

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXV. - NO. 45.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1897.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

First National Bank OF WEST NEWTON.

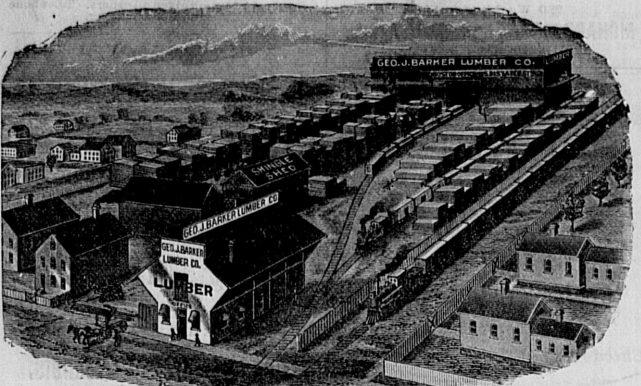
CAPITAL, \$100,000

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Ample facilities for the safe keeping of silver and other valuables for the summer vacation season, at a nominal price.

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GEORGE J. BARKER LUMBER COMPANY, WALTHAM.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

A SUMMER TERM OF WINDSOR HALL SCHOOL

begins July 8 with the following objects:
1. To provide special instruction by experienced teachers for girls who intend to pass college examinations in September.
2. To provide a pleasant home in the country with a moderate amount of study for girls whose parents will spend the summer away from home.
The Fall Term of Windsor Hall School begins Sept. 22, 1897.

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Of every description. Bicycles called for and delivered.

Rear 326 Centre Street, Newton.

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Formerly known as the Dennison Place, and on Walnut St., Newtonville, half minute from B. & A. Station. First-class board and rooms from \$7 to \$12 per week. Table boarders \$4.50 per week.

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In the Most Approved Styles.

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Importer of Chinese and Japanese goods, China, silk, tea, etc.

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Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs; Flowers for Weddings and Parties.

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Wedding Decorations,

(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)

Cut Flowers and Plants.

E. T. MOREY,

WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR NEWTON LINE.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street

—Henry W. Wells, Jr., is at the Nautilus Inn, Hull.

—Mr. C. F. Arey and family are at North Scituate for the season.

—Mr. C. D. Kepner and family of Maple street are at the Rockport.

—Mr. Samuel Hano is at the Rangeley Lake house, Rangeley, Me.

—Mrs. W. W. Wood of Thornton place is visiting friends in Middleboro.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Tucker of Church street are traveling in the west.

—Miss S. E. Farquhar of this city is staying at Elliot's, Waterville, N. H.

—Walter Mephum of Thornton street has returned from a visit to Toronto.

—Miss Lizzie Sears left Wednesday for a month's visit with friends at Chicago.

—Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing, Mason's, 300 Centre street, Elliot block.

—Corner stones have been set on Centre place where the turn to the depot is made.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Hitchcock of New York spent Sunday with relatives here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edwin O. Childs and Miss Mary C. Childs are at Kennebunkport.

—Mr. H. Leonard and family left this week for Asbury Grove, to remain during August.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Pratt, Edward and Katharine Pratt, are at the Humarock, Scituate.

—S. C. Hall of Pearson's express has gone to Nova Scotia to enjoy a two weeks vacation.

—Miss Ada Morrow of Gloucester is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. W. F. Whitney of Bacon street.

—Mrs. J. Howard Nichols and family of Sargent street have been entertaining New York friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Hunt, Harry L. Hunt and Miss Margarette Hunt are at Duxbury beach.

—Mr. Chester B. Wood of W. F. Hahn's pharmacy, left Monday on a week's vacation at Middleboro.

—Mrs. Alfred Ashenden of Hunnewell terrace is spending the remainder of the season at Wells' beach, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rich, Master W. E. Rich and Chas. W. Davidson are registered at the Rangeley Lake house.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Eaton and daughter of Centre street are away for the remainder of the warm season.

—Workmen are grading the grounds about the new residence of Mr. Walt, corner of Vernon and Park street.

—Mr. J. W. Brigham, Miss Florence Brigham and Mrs. Francis Bowman are at the Sunset Inn, North Conway, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alice Lovely, Miss Eliza J. Lovely and Miss Martha A. Lovely of Gardiner street, left for the White Mountains this week.

—W. R. Bickford has resigned his position as clerk for the Adams Express Co., and the place has been taken by W. S. Whitney of Westboro.

—Mr. Elbridge Kimball, who has been at the hotel assisting his sister, Miss Jessie Kimball, returned Tuesday to his ranch at Ellsworth, Me.

—The north side of Washington street now has a new concrete sidewalk of the full width from the Taylor block west nearly to Adams street.

—The paving blocks and wooden ties to be used in the construction of the new double tracks of the Newton street railway on Washington street, are nearly all in place ready for the work to begin.

—Mrs. H. L. Wood and children of Manchester, N. H., who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wood, of Thornton place, have returned to their home at Pawtucket, R. I., to visit friends.

—The Breakwater at Wood's Hall is having a very successful season under Mr. Bowman's management. Every room has been engaged for August and a large number of the cottagers take their meals at the hotel.

—A party of Newton people started last Friday for Hotel Cutler, at Cutler, Me., which included Mrs. E. Sears of the Hunnewell, Mrs. Henry Tolman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Hall and Mr. and Mrs. James W. Fuller. They will remain at Cutler for August.

—Monday morning the Newton & Boston street railway company began to operate cars between the Arsenal bridge at the Boston line and Watertown square. The franchise for this line was obtained several months ago and the tracks were laid immediately, but no cars were run over the line until Monday morning. The cars will now be run through to Newtonville, and eventually to Needham.

—White Mountain Life, published at Littleton, and containing notes from all the mountain hotels says: "The old residents and habits of Bethlehem were all glad to welcome back Mr. E. R. Burbank of Boston, whose familiar and genial countenance has been seen here for many years. Burbank is again quartered at his old home, The Altamont, where he expects to remain till the closing of that house, October 1."

—The officials of the Boston & Albany railroad have promised that Newton people residing on the main line and on the branch between Newton and West Newton, shall no longer be annoyed by the whistling, which has heretofore disturbed the quiet of the night while freight was being shifted and trains made up in the yards at Newton and Newtonville. With the completion of the new depressed roadbed these yards have been consolidated, and are now located about half-way between Newton and Newtonville. With the depression of the tracks the grade of the yards has been changed, and they are now at grade with the new roadbed. The railway officials have promised to place a signal and switch tower at the base of "Mt. Ida" at the entrance of the yards, and have also pledged their word that there shall be no more whistling on the line until the western boundary of Newton has been passed.

—The new arrangement regarding depot carriages went into effect last Monday morning. Mr. George W. Bush, to whom has been given the sole privilege of a carriage stand at the station, put on three carriages at that time, and it is probable a fourth carriage will be put on in a few days. The requirement by the Boston & Albany road that carriages furnished must be first class and the drivers clothed in livery has been closely followed by Mr. Bush. Each driver is in livery, the carriages are in exceptionally fine order and bay horses with red head straps complete the equipment. Meanwhile the old carriage drivers who have given their service in this way to Newton people for years, are querying as to how they are coming out. They have applied to the city government for a stand on Centre street upon which, action has been deferred, and none can now be taken until the next meeting in September. The drivers are using Centre

street at present, however, as there is no other available place.

—Mr. Allan C. Emery is building a house on Elmhurst road.

—Major Geo. H. Benyon and family are at North Falmouth.

—Developing and printing for amateurs done by E. E. Snyder.

—Mr. E. B. Cobb and family are at Lake Umbagog for August.

—James Irving of Atkins' store is spending his vacation at the cape.

—Mr. H. F. Page is summering at the Hesperus House, Magnolia.

—Mr. J. W. Bacon has been confined to the house by illness for the past week.

—Mr. W. H. Emerson and family are spending the summer at Lake Umbagog.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bacon have returned from their vacation at Magnolia.

—For children—Belgian Hares, imported stock, George C. Lord, Claremont street.

—Fine French and hall clock repairing at W. A. Hodgdon's, French building, 28 ft

—Miss Alice McMonagle of Bacon's store left this week to spend her vacation in Nova Scotia.

—Miss Martha Wellington of Fairmont avenue is away for the remainder of the warm season.

—Mrs. Ann G. Wetherby of Morse street has leased one of J. B. Moors' houses on Tremont street.

—Mrs. R. A. Daley and family of Rollins, Wyoming are the guests of Mrs. E. A. Daley of Williams street.

—The borders of the new concrete walk on Washington street are being sodded and the street has been improved thereby.

—Miss May F. Morgan of Richardson street leaves next week for North Scituate, where she will be a guest at the Cliff house.

—The Hunnewell Club house is making good progress, the frame is about all up and is being boarded in. It will be a very handsome and imposing building.

—The usual quiescence of the midsummer has arrived. It comes a little later this year because of the heavy spring rains and unsettled weather, but now most of the residents are at the mountains or seashore.

—Rev. Dr. Dolan has purchased the large lot next above the church property on Washington street, comprising two acres and a quarter, from Albert Brackett. The lot will be fitted up for a playground for the parish school children.

—The northern abutment of the proposed bridge over the tracks, Adams street is being put in. An excavator is working just west of this point, removing the earth to make way for the other two tracks to be built.

—People are glad to see that north abutment for the bridge opposite Adams street is being put in. The fact that the water sheds, so that that unsightly ruin will probably be soon removed, much to the improvement of the neighborhood.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederic J. Fawcett of Bennington street have the sympathy of many friends in the death Sunday of their son, Frederick J. Fawcett.

—The house Tuesday by Rev. Geo. E. Merrill, pastor of the Immanuel Baptist church.

—Capt. Springer, Lieut. Inman and Lieut. Daley of the Clifton Guard, Co. C, 3th Regt., M. V. M., attended the election of a successor to Col. Bancroft last evening in Boston.

—At the close of the business session a complimentary banquet was served in honor of Brig. Gen. Bancroft at the Copley Square hotel.

—The workmen on the north abutment of the Centre street bridge laid a water pipe unsupported, and it collapsed, Wednesday morning. For the fact that the water pipe was partly turned off the trench would have been washed away in short order. Men from the water board office were hastily summoned, and the water turned off before damage was done.

—Mrs. Nellie G. Allen of Williams street, widow of Edward E. Allen, died at her home Saturday after a protracted illness. She was born in Worcester, and for many years was a resident of Newtonville, where she had a winter home. She was earnestly identified with the Central Congregational church. The funeral took place at 12 o'clock Monday, at the house, and was largely attended, many of her neighbors having come to exclaim in sympathy. The service was conducted by Rev. Daniel Greene of the North Evangelical church. The interment was at Worcester. Mrs. Allen's age was 39 years.

—At an election held last Friday at the Stone Hotel, C. William A. Bancroft, by unanimous vote, was elected brigadier general of the Second Brigade. Gen. Bancroft's first act was to appoint Maj. G. H. Benyon assistant adjutant-general, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel, who was examined and assigned to duty that afternoon. The acceptance of the appointment caused no little surprise, as Maj. Benyon was slated for the lieutenant-colonelcy of the Fifth Infantry. The position of assistant adjutant-general requires a man particularly fitted for the place, therefore Col. Benyon is the recipient of a large compliment.

—The lightning played some queer pranks, Wednesday afternoon, and there was a terrific crash of thunder, and a shower of hail in this section of the city. It struck the chimney on the house of Mr. J. M. Niles, Arlington street, knocked off several layers of bricks and then passed down the chimney through the roof into the cellar. The family had just returned from Salem and were sitting in the room; naturally they were greatly frightened, but fortunately very little damage was done. A West End electric was at the time, and the lightning played all about the trolley wire, entered the car and burned out the incandescent lights, breaking one of them. The car was crowded and the ladies screamed and the men, well the men were frightened, and there was a cry for the conductor to have the car stopped. The rain was coming down in torrents at the time, but before the car was stopped the alarm had subsided, and the car proceeded to the head of Park street, where the passengers waited inside for the rain to cease.

—The old tracks of the Boston & Albany road from Thornton street west have mostly been removed, and the ground is ready to be utilized by the city in the widening of Washington street. That part of this coming thoroughfare between Adams and Crafts street still remains in the hands of the street railway company. This week sidewalk edge stones have been set on the south side, completing the full width of the street, as it will be when finished. There is one steam roller still at work on the surface of the old railroad track rails are out of the way the fence can be removed and the street carried to its full width. At the rate of progress demonstrated on the small section now done west of Adams street, and where there is an 8 inch depth of macadam surface, it will be weeks before Washington street is all done as far as Centre street. The fact, however, that this section is the first to be finished will be a source of satisfaction, in view of the months in which the

street has been in undesirable condition through all the changes going forward.

—Dr. R. A. Reid will spend August with his family at North Scituate.

—Mr. T. C. Phelps left Monday for New York, to be absent until September.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Billings left this week for their summer home at Magnolia.

—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Byington, who have been at Saratoga, N. Y., are now at Underhill, Vt.

—Mr. Justin Whittier and Master Otis Farley left Monday for Osterville, to remain during August.

—Mr. Geo. F. Meacham, who is spending the summer at Rutland, has been at the Hunnewell for a few days this week.

—Mrs. W. H. Blodgett and Mr. Ernest Blodgett left Wednesday for Southwest Harbor, where they will be at the Stanley House for August.

—The accidental shooting last week, took place at the house of Mr. E. H. Cutler, instead of Mr. F. A. Leeds, as stated. The domestic, who was injured, is improving.

—Miss Mary Lewis, Spearre has lately given readings at the Poland Spring House, South Poland, Maine; The Southgate, Scarborough, Maine; Passaconaway Inn, York Cliff, Maine; and Appledore House, Isle of Shoals.

—There was a special meeting this afternoon at 4.15 o'clock of the board of mayor and aldermen, to take action upon temporarily closing the highway bridge over the Charles river at Elliot street, Newton Upper Falls, to electric cars, owing to its alleged unsafe condition.

—Samuel Franklin, an old resident of Newton, died at 10 Monday morning at his home on Washington street of old age. Mr. Franklin was 89 years of age, and was born in Brighton. He became a resident of Newton more than 50 years ago, and had since been engaged in business as a painter. He was a member of Charles Ward Post 62, G. A. R., and a member of the Newton Veteran Firemen's Association. He leaves a widow and four children.

—Those who wish to call one of Mr. Burt's depot carriages by telephone should call up 215, as that is the number of the Business Men's Exchange, next the post-office, and the call is sent quickly across the street to the depot yard, where the carriages stand. The call can also be paid to the Exchange, if it is more convenient than the stable office on Elmwood street.

—For all other carriages, the stable call of 45-3 should be used as formerly. At present Mr. Bush has only three hacks at the depot, as business this month is very light, but after this month other carriages will be added as they are needed.

—The Mount Auburn and Cambridge cars of the West End street railway are using the new tracks and deviating from opposite Daniels' stable instead of the center of Nonantum square as formerly. The question is now being asked why are not the Newton street railway required to continue their tracks to the square instead of terminating at their line there instead of blocking Washington street in front of the bank building and stores. There are those who suggest this as much more wise for the public at large than to allow any street railway to run cars around the bank building on streets which are already very narrow. As one gentleman remarked this week, no city as large as Newton would ever allow a street railway a location for tracks about the bank building or to block up Washington street under present conditions with standing cars.

—The Nonantum Industrial School.

This school, which has been under the auspices of the Social Science Club of Newton for ten years, opened its eleventh term July 12, with more than 100 children present. It occupies three rooms in the Athenaeum building on Dalby street, which are cool and well adapted to the work. It is thought that the expenses of the school will be about \$80 a week this year, less than ever before, as the furnishings have already been purchased.

It is quite remarkable to see so many children slip into their places so quickly and quietly with so little restraint, owing to the excellent management of Miss Helen A. Walker, her supervisor, and the efficient corps of teachers. When the question was asked who wished to learn to cook, every little hand went up, and when asked who wished to learn to cook, it was the same.

It is a very interesting sight to see eighty pretty little girls looking up into their teachers' faces, eager to excel in every station taken. Some of the larger girls are cutting and making dresses for themselves and doing good work.

The cooking department is always interesting to visit and the results must be satisfactory. It was said last year by a father whose daughter learned to cook at the school, that she has since made all the bread for the family and they had never had better.

The carpentry room for boys is in charge of Mr. Joseph Owen who is a very faithful and painstaking teacher. The boys ought to realize the privilege of such instruction in youth. At the close of the term there will be an exhibition and sale, and if the ladies interested in the school would order some useful things made at the school, such as sleeve holders, iron trays, bread boards, etc., it would encourage the boys.

The school is in session every morning except Saturday and visitors are always welcome.

August 3, 1897.

L. S. E.

REAL ESTATE.

Bowker, Gay & Wills have sold for the Homer Land Trust Co. situated on Taylor road, near Homer street, Newton Centre, comprising some 7425 square feet of land, to Mrs. John Kelly, who has disposed of the house which she built on the same road, and is going to build another house on this lot. The price was about 20 cents a square foot.

The fine estate on Kenrick street, Newton, consisting of mansion house, stable and lot containing some 43,000 square feet of land, belonging to Mrs. S. E. Jones of Orange, N. J., has been sold by Fred K. M. Jones to Helen Marie Barry. The property is assessed for \$8500 and the purchaser paid \$10,000.

Wiley S. and Frank Edmonds have just sold the six-story family apartment house numbered 13 Maple street, Watertown, owned by Susan M. Kidder, to J. J. Smith, who buys for investment, the price paid being in excess of the total taxed value of \$10,000. The lot contains about 10,000 square feet. As part payment for the above house Mr. Smith conveys to Mrs. Kidder a new colonial house and about 8000 square feet of land, situated on Bradford road, Newton Highlands. The same firm have just completed the sale to G. A. Miller for James Schouler of the Allen estate, located at the corner of Waverley avenue and Vernon street, Newton, the consideration paid being private. There is about 10,000 square feet of land. There is a large frame stable. A new single residence and about 5000 square feet of land, numbered 33 Harvard street, Everett, passes from Mrs. Miller to Mr. Schouler.

G. A. R. tickets to Buffalo and return via the Fitchburg R. R. will include a free side trip to Troy for those desiring to attend the Army of the Potomac Encampment, August 20th to 21st.

Tribute to Mr. Levi F. Warren.

Levi F. Warren was no common person.

The make-up of such a character should be known and studied, especially by the young during their formative age, that those with ambition, energy and high aspirations may have an ideal in a man they have seen, known and honored.

West Newton was fifty years since, Horace Mann made his residence in the then obscure hamlet; soon the State Normal school was removed from Lexington, with Rev. Cyrus Peirce at its head. Then came Wm. Parker, superintendent Boston and Worcester railroad, Messrs. Chesboro and Whitwell, distinguished engineers who introduced the Cochrane into Boston, Rev. Jos. S. Clarke, secretary Home Missionary Society, a man of public spirit; these were followed by a score of noble men, with equally broad thinking wives. Hawthorne, Theodore Parker, David Lee Child, Wm. A. Alcott, with Lydia Maria Child, Elizabeth Peabody, Catherine Beecher, also made West Newton their residence for a longer or shorter time. Those acquainted with the spirit animating the above, will understand what an impetus was given to the village, democratic, broad and liberal, displacing the narrow views which had obtained here, with the social, literary, moral and religious spirit belonging to a more elevated standard. Into this community came Levi F. Warren twenty-seven years ago, to train and educate the youth of the same, and how nobly and ably he has discharged the high trust, the thousands who have come under his influence and their parents testify with no dissenting voice.

Mr. Warren's mother was a member of the writer's parents family previous to her marriage. His parents were of the best New England stock. In later years, Levi, at the age of 17, was entered as a student in the "Model School," connected with the Normal school. Of the former the writer was principal. The same characteristics were seen in the lad as has distinguished him in after life, and he was advised by his instructor to enter at the Bridgewater Normal school and prepare for the teaching profession. After the absorbing cares and distinction at Bridgewater, Mr. Warren accepted a position as principal in one of the grammar schools of Salem, where he achieved a high reputation as teacher and trainer of youth. In 1829 the late George E. Allen, then chairman of the board of school committee, invited Mr. Warren to take charge of the Peirce school in West Newton, where he has maintained the reputation and character of being one of the ablest instructors and managers of a school in Massachusetts. It is the writer's opinion that our late friend has, for years allowed his untiring devotion to professional duties, to monopolize his hours to the exclusion of sufficient sleep and the recreative influences which are found in the delights of social surroundings with freedom from anxiety, doubt and perplexities, inseparable from an earnest professional life. While we mourn our friend's early physical removal we heartily join in the hymn:

He liveth long who liveth well,
All else is life but thrown away,
He liveth longest, who can tell,
Of true things, truly done each day.

The community joins in sincere sympathy with the family of our friend in their deep bereavement.

NATH'L T. ALLEN.

Linekin, Me., Aug. 4, 1897.

An Ideal Winter Home.

The Woodland Park Hotel is very successful under the management of Mr. C. C. Butler, and this spring was one of the most successful seasons the hotel has had. The spring and fall months are the busy seasons at this popular resort, as it is the custom for many Boston people to make a long visit there, after closing their houses in the spring and before opening them in the fall. But a large number have been so impressed with the beautiful location of the hotel, and its convenience to the city, that they have become permanent guests. They find in the hotel all the advantages of a first class club, as it has fine billiard rooms and bowling alleys, and during the winter months parties and social gatherings, and the perfect service, and heating arrangements, the large halls and spacious parlors, the perfectly ventilated and handsomely furnished rooms, with the table which is famous for its excellence, makes the Woodland Park an ideal winter home. The extension of the street railway to Newton, as soon as the double tracks are laid, makes the hotel easy of access from all parts of the city.

Cape May and Atlantic City.

An eight-day tour to these attractive South Jersey seaside resorts will leave Boston August 25, under the personally-conducted tourist system of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Round-trip rate, including all necessary expenses, \$25.

Atlantic City is unquestionably the most popular seaside resort in America. Its magnificent boardwalks, the finest in the world, is the promenade of the representatives of every section of the east. Millions of dollars have been expended in amusements, and its natural attractions are unequalled.

For detailed itineraries and full information apply to D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 235 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

A Reliable Institution.

This can be truly said of the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School of Boston, which, as our readers will notice by the advertisement in this week's issue, will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 7th.

This school is the largest and most successful of its class in the world, and needs no recommendation from its graduates. It stands at the head of all schools of a similar character, and the value of its training is attested by hundreds of graduates who are occupying positions of trust in the leading corporations of New England. It can be patronized with the most implicit confidence, that nothing that is possible to be done for its pupils will be left undone.

Gettysburg, Luray, and Washington.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a most delightful nine-day tour to the Gettysburg Battlefield, Caverns of Luray, and Washington, to leave Boston, September 8. This tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, and will cover an intensely interesting section of the upper South. An experienced chaperon, whose special charge will be unaccompanied ladies, will accompany the trip throughout. The round-trip rate, \$2

THE DAYS OF THE MODERN BELLE.

Ah, for the time of the minute,
When stately movement on movement
swayed.
And soft eyes spoke some quaint regret—
Gone are the days of the old brocade,
In the tripping time of the waltz is made
Some deft enchantment, and 'neath its spell
Her dainty heart on his sleeve is laid—
These are the days of the modern belle.

When Hetty was pretty in homespun yet
And every fold her grace betrayed—
Ah, somber jewels of coral and jet!
Gone are the days of the old brocade,
From the ruses of Paris we find obeyed
The hints that Viot and Worth may tell,
And gentle simplicity flees dismayed—
These are the days of the modern belle.

Till now grave memories anxiously fret
At the glittering splendor of gay parade
And sigh for the times of Polly and Bet—
Gone are the days of the old brocade,
When softest blushes in beauty strayed,
And grinning dimples would come—ah,
well!
Those gentle years were meant to fade—
These are the days of the modern belle.

Ah, memory listens to fancy's aid,
Gone are the days of the old brocade,
And their very follies our loves impel—
These are the days of the modern belle.

IN MIDOCEAN.

It was not a bad night at sea, but it was not a good one either. The sea was smooth and the wind was light, but the sky was overcast, and there was a low lying haze which narrowed the horizon down to a circle half a mile in diameter. The water over the ship's side looked black and oily, and here and there, when a lazy crest reflected the beam of one of the vessel's lights, the glitter of it was lurid and baleful. On deck all was silent, save for the occasional ill tempered comments of the first mate, who was on watch and had a sailor's disposition toward thick weather.

"What in Africa is that slating about so on the main topsail yard?" Here, you, tumble up!" said the sailor.

His word, addressed to a tall, muscular boy who had been leaning against the rail and staring thoughtfully into the sea, Ferris James had been in a dark reverie. He was not a happy boy, for every thing seemed to him to have gone wrong. His father, once a man of means, had died bankrupt, leaving him absolutely penniless. Ferris was then glad to secure a berth as an ordinary seaman aboard the ship Glendower, outward bound for Bombay. It was while he was meditating on his changed circumstances that he received the curt order of the mate and responded with the instinctive "Aye, aye, sir!"

The boy, strong and active, with the alert shrewdness of 17 years, danced up the ratlines like a lithe cat and soon stood upon the yard, which had the swing of a gigantic seesaw. Ferris examined one-half foot by foot till he found himself on the extreme end of the yardarm. A moment later—he never knew how it happened—the yard seemed to slip from under him, and he shot downward with a sudden plunge into the sea. He barely had time to utter a startled cry before the waters closed over him.

When he came to the surface, he saw something round and white floating near him. He grasped at it and found that it was a life buoy which had been thrown from the ship. The vessel herself was fast slipping into the impenetrable gloom. He knew that a boat would be lowered, but he doubted that it would find him on such a thick night. After a time he began to quit at intervals the sailor's far-reaching "Aho-o-y-y!" There was no response out of the pitchlike blackness, and when three-quarters of an hour had passed Ferris, with a strange feeling of indifference, stopped shouting.

A feeling of irresistible lassitude stole over the boy and a weird numbness crept through his limbs. He felt as if he were overpowered by sleep, and twisting his arms in the life lines of the buoy, which he had managed to get over his head and down under his arms, he allowed his head to fall on one side, and he lost consciousness. He made no resistance, for he felt that such a life as his was not worth struggling for. He remembered dimly afterward that his last thought was, "I wonder where I'll wake up."

Very much to his own surprise he awoke in the same place—a drift in the north Atlantic, with only a circle of cork and canvas between him and the great circle of eternity. For a few moments he rested languidly, scarcely moving even his hands. Then a spark of hope fired him with a desire to scum the sea. He raised his head and slowly swept a gaze around his narrow horizon. He smiled at his own lack of enthusiasm when he apathetically discovered a bark not more than a mile away.

The bark looked miserable. Her spars were all awry and her rigging was full of slack lines. She steered an erratic course under scant canvas, and altogether showed evidence of utter demoralization.

"There must be a sick or mutinous crew aboard there," muttered Ferris. "I wonder which."

The thought that a vessel might pass near him in his desperate plight gave him a sudden desire to live, or at least not to perish so miserably. He began to think how he could make something of the matter. He seen aboard the bark when she erratically changed her course directly toward him and came splashing clumsily across the dun gray sea like a great wounded bird.

Presently the vessel was not more than 800 yards away, and the boy raised his voice in a far cry, "Bark ah-o-y-y!"

Out of the tangle of wreckage forward was a raised face, which even at that distance looked pale and haggard. Its owner peered a moment over the waters and then waved his hand. The next instant two or three other forms appeared on the bark's forecastle, and she shifted her helm. Ferris saw that all her boats, save a small dingy at the port quarter davits, were stove in, and presently he saw four seamen glowily and laboriously lowering away the dingy. As they came alongside the boy they gazed at him with a dull curiosity in their black luster eyes, and one of them said:

"What are you doing there?"

"Don't you think you'd better save me first and ask me questions afterward?" asked the boy.

"I s'pose so," said the man in a dull way.

Then he helped the boy to climb into the boat and pulled the Glendower's life buoy in after him, after which the rescued boy told the story of his plight.

They were now alongside the bark, and Ferris clambered aboard, where he was received in a sort of dazed silence. The crew hoisted the light dingy slowly and feebly, when the boy gazed at the melancholy deck. Stove boats, tangled rigging, pieces of shattered spars, splintered hencoops and broken skylights combined to make a scene of destruction such as the boy had never beheld before. Presently

the crew got the dingy to her davits, and then one of the men who had pulled her beckoned Ferris to go aft.

"Now," he thought, "I shall be taken to the captain and shall learn what's wrong here."

As he approached the knot of men on the poop deck he saw that they were all ordinary seamen.

"It's a mutinous crew," he thought. "They've got the captain in irons below, and they wish me to join them, or join him."

"What's your name?" asked one of the men, who seemed to be their leader.

"Ferris James."

"What's your rating?"

"Ordinary seaman," he answered.

A group of dissatisfaction emanated from the little knot of men.

"Just our luck!" said the spokesman. "What could we expect in this here bark? Why, she's a regular Jonah!"

"But I'm willing to work," said Ferris. "I'm a good seaman and I'm ready to turn to and do my share, or even a little more, for you men look as if you were used up."

"Used up!" said Tom Hultkins, the spokesman of the crew. "Well, I should say so! Look at the bark!"

"Yes, I've noticed her state," said Ferris.

"No, you haven't," answered Hultkins. "because it ain't all to be noticed. I'll tell you all about it."

Then the seaman described how, some days previous, they had encountered a terrific gale, during which the captain, both mates and four sailors were washed overboard and drowned. Some sails and all their boats were lost. They were a worn and had lost courage, he added, as there was no one on board who could navigate the ship.

When the man ceased talking, a dry sob shook his frame, while some of his shipmates turned and scanned the horizon with pallid faces and clinched teeth. The whole speechless horror of the crew's experience rose before Ferris' mind in a picture of misery. The next moment he was transformed from an indifferent boy to a hopeful man. Here was work for him to do, and in living for others he would find his worth while to live for himself.

"Your compass is a good one, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes, it's good enough," answered Hultkins.

"Is there a chronometer aboard?"

"Certainly."

"Is it running?"

"Yes, I kept it wound up. I don't know what for."

"Charts and sextant all right?"

"Yes, but what do you mean? Can you?"

"Yes, I can," exclaimed Ferris. "I can navigate."

The glow of crimson that sprang into the pallid faces was like the first sunlight after an arctic winter. For an instant all were silent. Then the men fell to laughing, crying and embracing one another like a lot of hysterical girls.

"Will you take command of this bark, sir?" asked Hultkins as soon as he could master his emotion.

"I'm no 'sir,'" said Ferris. "I'm just an ordinary seaman, but I'll navigate you to the nearest port."

"Hurrah!" cried the crew.

"Now, lads," said Hultkins, "let's turn to and try to get her into some shape aloft."

"Aye, aye!" was the willing response as the men went a dash for the rigging.

Ferris went into the captain's cabin and found the chronometer running. As a measure of precaution he wound it himself, and then got out the sextant and chart. Presently he went on deck to take a morning observation for longitude. At noon Ferris got his barometer, and found that the course for Fayal, one of the Azores, was east by north. The wind held fair, and under such canvas as the little crew was able to set the bark made a comfortable five knots an hour directly on her course. It was just after sunrise on the morning of the third day that one of the men cried, "Land, ho!"

Four hours later the bark was riding at anchor in Fayal roads, and Ferris felt as if his occupation was gone, but no officer could be obtained at that port, and it became Ferris' duty, after the necessary repairs had been made, to ship five seamen and continue the voyage to Liverpool, for which port the vessel was bound.

On the arrival of the bark at its destination great was the joy of the owners, who had given her up for lost. They rewarded Ferris with a snug sum of money and made him second mate of the vessel. Ferris invested his cash in the bark's next voyage, which brought him a substantial profit. Five years later he was a ship-owner himself and in a fair way to become rich. He often looked back to that gloomy morning when he floated on a life buoy in the heart of the North Atlantic and wished to die.

"It was," he said, "my darkest hour, and it came literally and figuratively just before the dawn."—London Sun.

One of Mr. Depew's Stories.

Mr. Depew's reputation as a good story teller is so well known that it is unnecessary to comment upon it. Probably one of the best stories with which he delights his audiences is the one involving the question of supply and demand and the regulating of prices solely by these two factors. In dispute of this Mr. Depew says that one day he was walking along a street and passed a German butcher shop. Out of curiosity he entered the place and inquired the price of sausages.

"Twenty cents a pound," replied the butcher.

"But," said Mr. Depew, "it seems to me I saw your sign this morning, and it read, 'Fresh sausages, 25 cents a pound.' Why did you reduce your price?"

"Oh, dot was all right. I don't go none now and I can't sell any. Dot makes me a reputation for selling cheap, and I don't lose nothings."

According to this, as Mr. Depew says, "There was no demand, as I didn't want any, and there was no supply, as the butcher had 'n' any, and yet the price of sausages went down."—Harper's Round Table.

A Shark's Appetite.

The shark has as good a stomach and appetite for brie-a-brac as the ostrich or the festive billygoat, even to eating corn-cakes, as witness the following story told by Able Seaman Rosencus of the brig Motley, recently arrived in New York from New Zealand:

Off Barbados Seaman Rosencus got a pair of sea boots from the ship's chest and threw his discarded footgear overboard. A shark that was trailing alongside turned over and voraciously swallowed both old boots, one after the other. Rosencus and his mate, Conway, threw the harpoon into the shark and lugged him aboard. When they cut him open, they found the badly wrecked accoutrements aforesaid, the two sea boots and a bicycle saddle with the trademark of a Scotch firm.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

HOSPITAL SURGEONS.

POSITIONS HARD TO GET, AND IT ISN'T EASY TO FILL THEM.

A Visiting Surgeon Sees Thousands of Cases a Year—The Ambulance Doctor Defended—Merit Wins, but a Little Pull Is Not a Bad Thing.

Every graduate of the New York medical schools would be glad to hold for the first 18 months of his professional life a post on the staff of a metropolitan hospital. Perhaps one graduate in 30 obtains such an appointment. So valuable to a physician or surgeon is hospital practice in New York that graduates in medicine from all the region round flock to the annual examination of the hospitals. If the staff vacancies are to be filled, 30, 40, 50 young men present themselves for examination. Graduates of the Harvard Medical school come over to these examinations, partly because there is a wider experience to be had here than in Boston, partly perhaps because a young man going upon the staff of a Boston hospital must come not as a graduate in medicine with no diploma of M. D., but as a sort of house pupil or apprentice in medicine.

All physicians and surgeons to the New York hospitals, save the pathologists, serve without pay. Newly graduated doctors, men from 23 to near 30 years of age, have appointments for about 18 months. Consulting surgeons, always skilled and often highly distinguished, are glad to serve without pay for two years together, because it is here that experience is gained and reputations are made. A visiting surgeon may see 10,000 or 12,000 cases in a single year, such a number as not the busiest surgeon could see in private practice during a like season.

Junior, senior, house—that is the order of promotion in the hospital service for both physicians and surgeons. The young graduate has in the natural order of things six months in each place. Every hospital has from 3 to 20 doctors on its house staff. The house surgeon proper has general charge of all surgical cases after they have been seen by the visiting surgeon. The same is true of the house physician. The junior or senior, as the case may be, must go out with the ambulance when a call comes in. The police or private persons now and then complain that a man has lain 40 or 50 minutes, perhaps two hours, awaiting an ambulance after the call has been sent out. Most of the time the ambulance surgeon has an entirely sound excuse for his delay. Sometimes he is off in another direction on ambulance duty. More often perhaps the call finds him aiding at a surgical operation, and he must reach a stopping place in that duty and change his clothing before he can go out in response to a call.

The hospital surgeon and his friends have a multitude of answers to the charge of brutality now and then brought against the former. "Should you see me at my hospital work," said the visiting surgeon of a famous hospital, "you'd think me rude and perhaps brutal. I have in two hours to see from 60 to 90 patients with all sorts of injuries from a crushed finger to a broken thigh. I must diagnose rapidly, and should I listen to demands for anesthetics or heed the humored and one other pleas of the patients I should never finish my work. It is so with the young ambulance surgeon kneeling beside the injured man on the sidewalk. I must do what he has to do with all speed without stopping to heed the advice or comments of a sympathetic crowd."

Tender the hospital surgeon should be, but sympathetic he must not be. The sympathetic junior is marked out for failure just as the sympathetic nurse is marked out for dismissal. A surgeon never performs an important operation upon a member of his own family. He distrusts his own skill as affected by sympathy.

Hospital surgeons are among the hardest worked men of their profession. They have no fixed hours of duty and may be called upon for service at any hour of the day or night. When a hospital has a large staff of medical men, it is possible for the members of the staff to arrange among themselves for days and hours off, but the doctors of a small hospital are often on duty night and day, and it is a lucky night when the busy junior has seven hours of unbroken sleep. The house surgeon and the senior of a small hospital must never be absent at the same time, and an absent house physician must never be many hours away without leaving word where he may be found.

But if the service of the New York hospitals is hard it furnishes the very best practical school in medicine, and especially in surgery, to be found anywhere in America. At the end of 18 months' service the young hospital surgeon has seen performed, and perhaps has helped to perform, nearly every operation that falls to the duty of an ordinary surgeon in a lifetime, and some of such operations he has seen and taken part in many times over. The cosmopolitan character of the city and its immense floating population make it the temporary home of more strange diseases than any other city of the continent, so that the hospital physician has beneath his eyes the ailments of the world.

Considering the great opportunities open to the hospital surgeon, it is not surprising that the personal equation always helps to determine an appointment. A candidate's appearance, manner, speech and general record at school are taken into consideration. The examiners are often the same men who have instructed the candidates in the medical schools, and an examiner puts together his knowledge of a candidate as obtained in three or four years' contact with him in the lecture room and at clinics and the knowledge of him drawn from the examination. A student of known bad habits, of conspicuous defects, will not be appointed to a hospital staff, no matter how good his examination.

It is the most ambitious students that seek appointments to a hospital staff, and a man is seldom content to leave a New York hospital and settle down to practice in a country town. The ablest hospital surgeons attract the attention of visiting missions and others distinguished in the profession and obtain partnerships or promotion of some other kind. Some settle in New York, and few and far between with anything less than a considerable city.—New York Sun.

The One Thing Needed.

"Waiter, what did the cook use in cutting these chops?"

"A cleaver, sir."

"Good! Bring me one!"—Pick Me Up



A sickly, fretful baby is a distressful burden to both of the parents. After passing worried and sleepless nights the father is unfitted for business and the mother for her household duties. If a woman will take proper care of herself during the period preceding motherhood, and see to it that the organs that bear the burdens of maternity are kept strong and healthy, her children will be robust and good-natured. The best medicine for keeping these delicate and important organs in a healthy condition is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

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Entered as second-class matter.

Subscription, per year \$2.00
Single copies 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

All money sent at sender's risk. All checks,
drafts, and money orders should
be made payable to
EDWARD D. BALDWIN,
Editor and Publisher.

TELEPHONE NO. 297-2.

THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Fri-
day afternoons, and is for sale at all News
Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston &
Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

ALL communications must be accompanied
with the name of the writer, and unpublished
communications cannot be returned by mail
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lar rates, 25 cents per line in the reading
matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

THE COUNCILLOR CONTEST.

The fight for the position of Councillor
from this district is now on, and as the
district is so divided that a nomination is
equivalent to an election, the fighting will
all be done before the convention meets.
Col. Benton, the present councillor, has
written a letter declining to be a candidate
for another term, and already three or four
hustlers are in the field. Hon. Joseph B.
Maceab, chairman of the Boston Republi-
can City Committee, is one of the first in
the field and it is said that he will have the
influence of Col. Benton. Ex-Mayor Curtis
of Boston, who is something of a political
power, will favor Mr. Maceab, it is said,
but possibly there are other reasons why it
is desired to get Mr. Maceab out of the way.
He does not like the present practice
of having the real leaders decide every-
thing, and leave the chairman of the city
committee out until it is decided to put the
plans into execution. Mr. Maceab, it is
said, has given notice that he intends to
run things himself or resign, and possibly
a more pliant chairman is desired by the
local bosses, and so they will try to get Mr.
Maceab shelved as a candidate for coun-
cillor.

There are others, however, and Charles-
town gives notice that it has not been
represented in the council since 1877, and
has the first claim on the place. Hon.
George N. Swallow, who has been a candi-
date before, is again in the field. He has
served two terms in the legislature and one
in the senate, and thinks himself entitled
to the honor before any man from East
Boston.

Ex-Senator Burnham of Revere has been
hustling about the district for some time,
and as he has had experience in trying for
the same place in previous years he thinks
he has learned how to avoid past mis-
takes.

Mr. John Hopewell, Jr., of Cambridge
is suggested as a man who would make an
excellent councillor. There is a feeling
that too many politicians and too few busi-
ness men get into the council, and to cor-
rect this defect in part Mr. Hopewell is
mentioned as one who would add strength
to the council.

There are a number of others who have
their lightning rods up, and the contest
seems bound to be a very lively one. Here
in Newton, there seems at present to be no
candidate, so we can take a disinterested
view of the fight and hope that the best
man will win. Of course, if we had a
candidate, that would alter the case.

THE Brown University corporation are
getting a great deal of rather undesirable
advertising. It is rather remarkable that
President Andrews should receive such
treatment in the land of Roger Williams,
but as the leader of the movement to cur-
tail his freedom of speech is a Massachusetts
man, old Roger Williams would not
have been so much surprised. The faculty
of Brown University have made an em-
phatic protest, and call attention to the
great work which President Andrews has
done for the college, in raising its standard,
and giving it a prestige among educational
institutions which no money could have
bought, even such a great sum as has been
gained by the corrupt and brigandish
methods pursued by the trust which
failed to respond at the last commence-
ment, when the son of one of its chief
members was graduated. Some good
people might doubt whether money gained
by such methods would have done any
good to a university where the highest
morality is supposed to be taught, but
evidently Congressman Walker and the
other trustees would have no such scruples.
They are like that of too many others
favors the getting of money, without being
at all particular as to the methods by which
the money was obtained. If thieves might
be induced to make handsome gifts, such
trustees would probably order the faculty to
refrain from all reference to the sin of
stealing, thought of course they would ex-
pect the gifts to be very liberal.

THERE should be great sympathy for
the millionaires along the Hudson, espe-
cially for the Rockefellers, whose taxes have
been raised by the assessors of the towns in
which they dwell. These Standard Oil
magnates object very strongly to paying
taxes, possibly because they think that all
taxes should be levied on poor people, and
it is believed that they had a good deal to
do with the decision against the legality of
the income tax. They are still fighting
against the assessment made upon them in
1896, and this year the assessors have
doubled the assessment, William Rockefeller
being assessed for two and a half million.
The courage of the assessors is cer-
tainly something to wonder at, and must
strike the Standard Oil men, after their ex-
perience in buying up legislatures and

courts and other authorities as something
phenomenal. The reluctance of these
trust magnates, to make any fair return to
the government for the favors they enjoy,
is something that is characteristic of
millionaires of their class, and is not only
unpatriotic but rather short-sighted, as it
only furnishes a strong argument against
the present condition of things, that per-
mit a few men to gather in the greater part
of the wealth of the country. When
wealth is able to evade payment of its
share of government expenses, the burden
falls upon the poorer classes who are not
able to fight the assessments, and cannot
conceal their property, and this inequality
in taxation is the cause of much of the
social discontent that exists, and that will
sooner or later manifest itself in some de-
cisive way, that will cause widespread
disaster to all established interests.

LIBRARIAN PUTNAM of the Boston Pub-
lic Library is receiving deserved criticism
for his decision that the writings of the
French and German socialists and an-
archists, now in the library, can only be
read by men of whom he approves. The
free perusal of these books by the masses
will never do, Mr. Putnam thinks, and so
he sets himself up as a specially appointed
custodian of the safety and welfare of the
country. His assumption of superior
judgment and knowledge of men indicates
a largeness of head that is unusual in this
country. Evidently the spirit of intoler-
ance and distrust and bigotry is not con-
fined entirely to the trustees of Brown Uni-
versity and one may well ask whether all
this is tending? Are the condition of
things in this country in such a bad way
that it is no longer safe to allow any inde-
pendent searching after the truth, by the
masses of the people, and to call for vigor-
ous measures to repress the right of free
speech, on the part of those who represent
the established order of things? The
doctrine that the right will prevail in the
end, and that the common sense and in-
telligence of the people could safely be
trusted are evidently not accepted by Li-
brarian Putnam and the Brown trustees.

ON "The Proposed Annexation of
Hawaii," Senator Stephen M. White writes
a very trenchant article in the August
Forum. Commenting on the President's
reference to Hawaii as "that neighboring
territory," he reminds his readers that
Honolulu is twenty-one hundred miles
from the nearest point of the United States.
He adds, "If we constructed impregnable
forts there and mounted thereon hundreds
of modern cannon, we should be left alone
in our grandeur, without any enemy to
defeat or anything particularly valuable to
protect. Our Honolulu armies would be as
lonely as was Robinson Crusoe." Senator
White successively disposes of the contentions
that Hawaii should be annexed for
purposes of protection, of a coaling-station,
and because Americans have paramount
interests in the Islands; and he makes a
strong point in urging that "our policy is
and always has been opposed to such in-
vestments." President McKinley, in his
Inaugural Address, warned us against
"the temptation of foreign aggression;"
and Senator White quotes Washington,
Secretary Frelinghuysen, and Secretary
Sherman as deprecating the acquisition of
foreign territory or any land "which
would require a navy to defend it." He
seems the idea of any armed interference
from England or Japan.

THE question comes up in regard to the
rebuilding of the Eliot street bridge at
Upper Falls, as to who is to pay for it,
the Newton & Boston street railway or
the city of Newton and the town of Need-
ham. The bridge was able to stand the
strain of all the traffic upon it before the
electric cars began running over it, and it
is due to them that a rebuilding is neces-
sary. The railway company paid nothing
for its location, so it does not seem right
that the city should be put to any more
extra expense than the presence of street
cars in a street always involves, about
double the cost for annual repairs. If the
street railway wishes to run its cars
over this bridge, let them pay for the cost
of rebuilding it, or else let them stop the
cars at the bridge and transfer the passen-
gers to a car on the other side. That
would seem to be the only equitable settle-
ment of the question, and the city council
should take this view of the matter. It is
very foolish for the city to give away a
franchise to a private corporation, and
then spend several thousand dollars for the
sole benefit of this corporation.

THERE is said to be more or less secret
work being done against the new city
charter, which is to come before the voters
this fall. Some are working against it be-
cause of private grudges against certain
men whom they expect will have considera-
ble influence if the new charter is adopted,
and certain organizations are said to be
quietly working against it by canvassing
the friends of the members. Whether
these influences will be sufficient to defeat
the charter is a question, but certainly
those who believe the adoption of the new
charter will mean a great advance for
Newton, and bring all city business on a
more business-like footing, should not let
the opposition get the start of them. The
matter has been agitated so long, and so
many attempts have been made to secure
certain desirable changes, that it would be
a great misfortune to see the charter de-
feated for any lack of interest among those
who have succeeded in getting it in shape
to be submitted to the voters.

THE question has been raised, if Presi-
dent McKinley should go to Ohio to speak
for Hanna, whether that would not be a
violation of civil service reform rules.
Federal office-holders are warned against
taking an active part in political cam-
paigns, and should a President violate the
rules he lays down for others? It would
certainly be more dignified in him to avoid
taking part in the Ohio political scramble,
even if by so doing the success of Senator
Hanna's campaign would be assured. A
President becomes, after taking office, the
President of the whole people, and not of
one political party.

THERE was a striking illustration of the
hard times at the State House on Monday.
It was one of the four registration days
of the year specified in an act of the last
Legislature, when applicants for work in the
labor service of the state and several cities
may be registered under the civil service

laws and thereby be made eligible for
places in the labor service as vacancies
occur. Some of the seekers for work were
on hand at 2 o'clock in the morning, al-
though the doors were not open until 8
o'clock, and among the crowd of 2300 men
was an ex-representative of the legislature.
Only 500 of the men were approved and out
of these only 100 put on the eligible list for
the present, to be drawn on by the city of
Boston as needed. What the rest of the
great crowd will do is not stated, but with
so many anxious to secure the position of
common laborer, there must be a good deal
of suffering.

A CHAINLESS wheel is predicted as the
novelty for next season and several of the
leading makers claim to have invented one
which is a success. One company claims
that it has a chainless wheel that has been
ridden 13,000 miles, over all kinds of roads,
and that it has proved far superior to the
chain wheel, both in being easier to ride,
and also less liable to get out of order.
As the gears and rods are all cov-
ered up, all dirt and wet is kept out, which
would certainly be one great advantage,
and there are others which are claimed. It
is said that the wheel will be several
pounds heavier than the old style, due to the
gears, and also to making the frame
heavier, so that the wheel may not be
thrown out of true, but the extra weight
will not be a disadvantage.

It looks as though Newton would get
along this summer without an extra session
of the City Council, which is rather
unusual. Alderman White is still acting
Mayor, and Mayor Colb does not return
until the middle of this month.

WABAN.

—Mr. Cook's house, Beacon St., is pro-
gressing rapidly.
—The City Farm has been undergoing
repairs this week.

—Mr. W. R. Knight and family are at the
seashore for two weeks.

—Eliot Hall is to be occupied by one of
the professors of Waban School.

—Mrs. W. H. Gould and Mr. Amos re-
turned from the beach this week.

—Mr. F. L. Miller and family are recre-
ating at one of the principal beaches.

—Mr. H. W. Kimball returned from his
long drive last Thursday, and reports it
most enjoyable.

—Mr. Robt. Pratt's house is almost com-
pleted, and will be one of the prettiest
houses in Waban.

—Mr. Thatcher Raymond and Station
Agent G. M. Hayden are on a bicycle trip
through the Berkshire Hills.

—Mr. Wm. Saville and family have gone
to Connecticut for two weeks. They have
closed their house in the meantime.

—Letters unclaimed in postoffice: G. E.
Cornwell, Minerva Leland, Miss Sarah R.
Evans, James Cavanaugh, Wm. Deaf, Mrs.
Berne O'Neil, Joseph Page.

NONANTUM.

—Rev. Mr. Green and family left this
week for North Scituate.

—Rev. Mr. Green's pulpit at North
Evangelical church will be supplied next
Sunday morning by Wm. H. Partridge of
Newton.

—Captain E. M. Crockett, an old salt,
will narrate his experience at the open air
service of the North Evangelical church,
Chapel street, next Sunday evening at 8
o'clock. His story is interesting and he is
a racy speaker. Music. All are invited.

—Joseph McCarthy of Waltham was in
court on Monday and fined \$10 for using
profane language. This man, and his
brother have been putting up cheap tenements
on California street, claimed to be in
violation of the city ordinances. The
residents objected to the houses
as an injury to the district, and an in-
dignation meeting was held, at which a
memorial was drawn up, protesting against
the erection of such buildings, and ad-
dressed to the board of aldermen and also
to the building inspector, who ordered
changes to be made to make them conform
to the ordinances. The memorial was num-
erously signed, and as Mr. Remben For-
knall had charge of the memorial, he was
met by McCarthy, and the latter expressed
his opinion of all the memorialists in gen-
eral and Mr. Forknall in particular. He
was so abusive that Mr. Forknall had him
arrested on the charge of using profane
language. In court Monday, Mr. Mc-
Carthy took the stand and opened his de-
fense with the statement that his reputa-
tion was better than that of any one else in
the court room. "Not quite," interposed
Judge Kennedy mildly, and Joseph sub-
sided for a moment. His next remark was
to the effect that there was no law which
authorized Patrolman Burke to call him
down from the roof of a house to answer
questions. "Well," replied the officer,
you were such a fresh young man that I
thought you needed to be called down." McCarthy
then paid his fine.

Pomroy Home Donations for the Month of July.

Miss A. M. Whiting, clothing; Friend,
white dress; Miss M. Shannon, \$5 for car
ride for the girls; Mrs. G. S. Harwood,
palm and potted plant; Mrs. Edward
Mason, Newton Centre, clothing; Ladies
Aid Society, Newton Centre, rolls, sand-
wiches, doughnuts and cheese; Mrs. M. H.
Kimball, Auburndale, number of hats
and trimmings; Miss M. Shannon, milk,
potatoes, rhubarb and raisins; Mrs. Wm.
Hollings, Newtonville, dress; Mrs. Rollins,
Newtonville, hat and shoes; Master Sher-
man Irwin, 32 potted plants for the girls;
Miss Elizabeth D. Speare, \$10 from the
Fresh Air Fund for outing for the girls;
Mrs. H. M. Bates gave six of the younger
girls a car ride in town and return; Friend,
lettuce; Miss Hill, clothing; Mrs. A. M.
Potter, Centre street, shoes; Ladies of the
Benevolent Society, Newton Upper Falls,
six skirts and four waists; Mrs. J. S.
Potter, miscellaneous articles.

Facetiously Indented.

[From Pack.]
"One of Mack's bridal presents was a
lawnmower, and it made him furious."
"Furious?" He ought to have been
pleased."
"No; you see, he married a grass widow."

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine
ever contained so great curative power in
so small space. They are a whole medicine

Hood's Pills

chest, always ready, always efficient, always sat-
isfactory; prevent a cold
or fever, cure all liver ills,
sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c.
The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Officer Good arrested a man for drunk-
ness Sunday night.

—Mr. Orrett is spending a vacation in
New York visiting relatives.

—Officer Tainter has returned to duty
after a week's vacation spent at Hough's
Neck.

—Mr. Geo. Smith is to succeed Mr. Ches-
bro, deceased, of Wellesley Hills, in the
insurance and auctioneer business.

—Work on the sewer is progressing very
rapidly at present, and should be completed
on Washington street in three weeks.

—Charles F. Howard, a machinist em-
ployed here, while driving through Wash-
ington street, Tuesday afternoon, fell from
a wagon and sustained serious injuries to
the back and left knee. He was taken to
the Newton hospital.

—Augustine McFarland died Tuesday at
the Medfield Asylum, after having recently
left the Worcester institution for the latter
one. He resided here many years, and the
community deeply sympathize with the
widow who survives in her sad affliction.

—The Twilights were defeated in a game
of ball by the Institutes of Roxbury, last
Saturday afternoon, by a score of 20 to 8.
The playing of the local nine was very
yellow and became tiresome after the
second inning. The visitors batted Smith,
who relieved Whitney after that inning, at
will. The game was the last in the sub-
urban league series.

—Mr. Chas. Harwood, while out driving
with a new horse just purchased by Bill-
ings, Clapp & Co., where he is employed,
was thrown out of the carriage and re-
ndered unconscious by the fall Tuesday. He
was taken into Crehore's mill, near where
the accident occurred, and later removed
to his home in the police ambulance. He
is suffering from internal injuries that will
confining him to his home some time. His
wife last winter met with a similar acci-
dent, from which she is not yet fully
recovered.

In the Library.

[From Life.]

Assistant Librarian—Where shall I put
this book, "Impressions of America By an
Englishman?"
Librarian—In the fiction department.

Three facts the sportsmen should remem-
ber are that there are deer in great num-
bers in the Adirondacks, that the close sea-
son ends August 15th, and, most important
fact, that the Fitchburg R. R. is the
best route.

MARRIED.

BOSWORTH—PRENDERGAST—In Boston,
July 28, by Rev. Smith Baker, Herbert Ashton
Bosworth and Frederica Charlotte Prender-
gast, both of Newton.

WITHERELL—ALDRICH—In Auburndale,
July 21, by Rev. John Mattison, Samuel Ed-
ward Witherell of Newton and Daisy May Al-
drich of Barre.

JOHNSON—JOHNSON—In Natick, July 29, by
Rev. F. E. Sturges, Edward Johnson and Au-
gusta Johnson, both of Newton.

O'BRIEN—McKENNA—In West Newton, July
28, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, John Joseph
O'Brien and Mary Agnes McKenna, both of
Newton.

TOWNS—GARSIDE—In Uxbridge, July 31, by
Rev. C. A. Roys, William Calvin Towns and
Grace Isabel Garside, both of Newton.

DIED.

DOBIE—At Newton Centre, Aug. 4, Mrs. Eliza
Dobie, 71 yrs. 4 mos. 17 ds.

KELLEY—At Newton, July 31, John, son of
Patrick Kelley, 13 yrs. 1 mo.

ALLEN—At Newton, July 31, Mrs. Nellie G.
Allen, 39 yrs. 7 ds.

FAWCETT—At Newton, Aug. 1, Frederic John,
son of Frederic and Henrietta Fawcett, 10
mos. 25 ds.

RYDBERG—At Newton Hospital, July 29, Ed-
mund Rydberg, 30 yrs.

HERBERT—At Newton, Aug. 1, Joseph A., son
of Frank and Paulet Herbert, 8 mos. 13 ds.

CONNOLLY—At Newton Hospital, Aug. 2, Nora
Agnes, daughter of Patrick and Ellen Con-
nolly, 1 yr. 6 mos.

KENT—At Newton Centre, Aug. 3, Mrs. Lavina
J. Kent, 52 yrs. 3 mos.

FRANKLIN—At Newton, Aug. 2, Samuel
Franklin, 82 yrs. 10 ds.

ON DRAUGHT AT SODA FOUNTAINS:
PURE AND REFRESHING, IT SATIS-
FIES THIRST AND INVIGORATES
BOTH BRAIN AND BODY: TRY IT.

WINE COCA
5¢
RELIEVES HEADACHE
ASSISTS DIGESTION
IT HAS A FLAVOR ALL ITS OWN.
WINE COCA CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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Commercial
College
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pupils; special three months' course for ad-
vanced pupils; reduced tuition fees for 57th
school year, beginning Sept. 7th, 1897.

Bookkeeping,
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and all other business studies. See the new
faces and letters in our 57th Annual Bulletin.
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CHARLES
RIVER... Park.
CAMBRIDGE.

AFTERNOON - 2.30.
EVENING - - - 8.30.
TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY,
RAIN OR SHINE.

PAWNEE BILL'S
HISTORIC WILD WEST.

25 Cts. Such a price for such a show at
such a beautiful place has never
been equaled.

NORUMBEGA PARK, AUBURNDALE.

On and after MONDAY, JUNE 28th,
Afternoon and Evening Exhibitions

will be given at the
OPEN AIR THEATRE
AT 3.30 AND 8 P. M.

The Electric Fountain will play at the conclusion of
each evening performance.

Admission to the Park, including the Theatre and
Electric Fountain, ten cents. Bicycles and canoes checked
free.

Round trip tickets, including admission to the Park, will
be sold on the cars of the Commonwealth Avenue Company
for fifteen cents.

Real Estate
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Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of
Estates in the above villages.
Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

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ORDER NOW

RATES—50 cents first insertion for not
exceeding 5 lines, and 25 cents each time
hereafter, in advance.

Wants.
PASTURAGE for cows or horses: plenty of
water. Apply to George A. Hull, Montrose
St., Newton.

E. & M. A. BALL—Gowns, Garments, Re-
modeling. 339 Washington St., Newton-
ville. 26-01

TUTORING—A Harvard graduate, with ex-
perience in teaching, desires summer pupils
in Newton. Mathematics a specialty. Best of
references. Address Tutor, Graphic Office.

WANTED—You "want" job printing that
will not disgrace your name. We are
doing the kind that business men say is a credit
to any office. The Graphic Press. tf

For Sale.
FOR SALE—Good heavy horse, harness, and
panel-top wagon; owner has no further
use for them. B. C. Lyndell, Baker, 293 Wash-
ington street, Newton. It

RAISE BICYCLE BARGAIN—Owner going
west will sell 1887 \$100 bicycle riding
from Boston only, for \$50 cash. 295 Church St.,
Newton. It

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Newtonville, near
depot, house of 12 rooms and bath; good
barn; all in perfect repair; plenty of fruit trees;
or will sell the entire estate, consisting of two
houses and about 64,000 feet of land suitable for
building. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

Do Let.
TO RENT—A house of 10 rooms, bathroom
and furnace, hot and cold water; shade
and fruit trees and garden; near steam
and electric cars, schools, postoffice, churches and
stores, in Newton Centre; rent \$30 per month.
W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

TO LET—At Newton Highlands, house with
modern appliances, with choice surround-
ings; near steam and electric railway service;
also stable in connection with same; possession
given Sept. 1st. Address or apply to E. H.
Greenwood, Stevens Building, Newton High-
lands. It

TO LET—House of nine rooms and bath; all
modern conveniences; electric lighting,
bells, etc.; screens and shades; in good repair;
near depot; to a small family rent moderate.
Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

TO RENT—In private family, two large,
sunny, airy rooms, furnished; all modern
conveniences; best locality in city; one minute
from steam cars and near three lines of elec-
trics. Address M. B., Graphic Office Newton.

TO LET—House on Newtonville Ave.; 7
rooms, bath, and furnace. Inquire at 112
Newtonville Ave. 31-11

TO LET—Shops for mechanical purposes,
in wooden building corner of Washington and
Brooks sts., Newton. Apply to P. A. Murray.
25-11

TO RENT—Houses at Newton Centre and at
Newton Highlands. W. Thorpe, Newton
Centre.

TO LET—No. 37 Thornton St., Ward 11, 10
Room and bath, all modern conveniences.
Window shades up and halls carpeted. Rent
\$25 per month and water rates. Apply to G. W.
Crosby, 8 Eldridge St.

Miscellaneous.
LOST—On Saturday, July 24th, between Elm-
wood street and depot or on train, a pair
of gold eyeglasses. Finder will be rewarded by
leaving them at James Paxton's, Newton.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES—The office
hours of the Secretary of the Associated
Charities are from 9 to 10 every week day and
from 7.30 to 8.30 Saturday evenings. The Provi-
dent Committee will be at the office to distribute
clothing Tuesday forenoons and Saturday eve-
nings. A. E. Martin, Secretary. Office, Newton-
ville Square.

STOVES
and every variety of

Household Goods
—AT—
BENT'S FURNITURE ROOMS,
64 Main St., Watertown.

Office of City Engineer,
CITY HALL, WEST NEWTON, MASS.,
August 3, 1897.

Sealed proposals addressed to the Joint Stand-
ing Committee on Highways, endorsed "Pro-
posals for Bulbough's Pond Improvement," will
be received at the office of the City Engineer,
City Hall, West Newton, until 12 o'clock noon
on Thursday, August 26th, 1897. The principal
quantities are approximately as follows:

NEWTONVILLE.

Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

Mr. Harry Savage has returned from his vacation.

Mr. E. W. Robinson is enjoying a week's vacation.

Mr. W. T. Rich and son made a short stay at Nantasket.

Rev. Mr. Twombly is at Martha's Vineyard for a short stay.

Master Clarence Clapp is enjoying a few weeks' stay at Brookton.

Mr. John McKee of Beal's market is passing his vacation in Maine.

Mr. W. E. Soule of Walker street is at North Falmouth for a few weeks.

Samuel P. Thrasher is a guest at the Arlington house, Bethlehem, N. H.

Mr. J. L. Atwood and family are enjoying a few weeks' stay at Seaboard.

Miss Lilla Keith of Cleveland, O., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Keith.

Waban Lodge, I.O.O.F., held its regular meeting in Dennison hall, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jackson are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Perry Walker are stopping at the Bellevue house, Intervale, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham are at North Falmouth for a few weeks' stay.

Miss Grace Clapp of Walnut street is the guest of friends at Sandwich for a few weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Paul and Stanley Paul have been stopping at the Rockland house, Nantasket.

Mr. S. A. Bryant and family of Brooks avenue have returned from their summer outing.

Mrs. Frohisher of Crafts street is at Seaboard, where she will remain for a few weeks.

Miss Lizzie Casey of Prescott street is enjoying a few weeks at Jamestown, Rhode Island.

Mr. and Mrs. McMann and daughter of Otis street are enjoying a few weeks' stay at Seaboard.

Miss Luella Thompson of Central avenue is enjoying a short stay at Providence, R. I.

The local tribe of Red Men held their regular meeting in Dennison hall, Wednesday evening.

The regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus was held in Dennison hall, Tuesday evening.

Mr. Rich and family of Edinboro street have returned after a three weeks' stay at Rangely Lake.

Mr. John F. Davis and family of Walnut street are passing the month of August at Hyannisport.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Soule of Walker street are enjoying a two weeks' stay at Little Deer Isle.

Mr. H. A. Bombard of Newtonville avenue leaves tomorrow for a short stay in New Hampshire.

Miss Strout of Highland avenue was the guest of friends at Marblehead for a short time this week.

Mrs. M. E. Schenck and Mrs. S. C. Wadleigh, Jr., are at Magnolia for the remainder of the season.

Mr. W. I. Rich and family are passing a few weeks at Old Orchard beach. They register at Hotel Fiske.

It is reported that Mr. A. J. Scott is among the number who recently left for the gold fields of Alaska.

The Misses Margaret and Helen Eddy of Walnut place have returned from a four weeks' stay in the country.

Mr. Biscoe of Worcester was the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Hobson at their home on Washington street.

Mr. and Mrs. Maroon Morton returned this week from Europe, where they were travelling for several months.

The next regular meeting of Boynton Lodge, No. 20, Odd Ladies, will be held next Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis and daughter of Otis street have returned from a vacation passed at the mountains.

Mr. F. E. Proctor and family of Trowbridge avenue are among the guests at the Megansett house, North Falmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Field of San Jose, California, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hackett at their home on Highland avenue.

Among the recent real estate transactions is reported the sale of the Hoogs property on Newbury avenue to Mr. Robert C. Bridgman.

The fourth preliminary meeting for the organization of a local branch of the Knights of Malta will be held in Dennison hall this (Friday) evening.

There are letters remaining in the postoffice for Minnie Bellefontaine, Marie Farrell, Miss Maggie Flaherty, Jos. Garrett, Flora McInnis and Norman Southern.

The regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias was held in Dennison hall, Monday evening. Arrangements were made to install the officers, Monday evening, Sept. 8.

The Newtonville Cycle Club enjoyed a trip to the opening of the new bath house at Crescent beach. Capt. Kenney, of the club, is a member of the Empire Laundry Co., who furnished the bath house with its laundry plant and he conducted the company over the house and explained the plan in detail.

At the annual meeting of the Photographic Club of New England held last week at Coolidge hall, Boston, our enterprising artist, Mr. William H. Partridge, was elected its president. This is a well deserved compliment to an up to date man. Although starting at an inauspicious hour, business depression, Mr. Partridge has made his studio one of the attractions of Newton.

It is now said that Masonic block will be ready for tenants September 1st. The Newtonville Trust Company will have the corner store, one of the handsomest ones in the city, and it has been fitted up with all the facilities needed for a bank. Mr. Gaudet will occupy the south store in the block on Walnut street, and Mr. Gregg will have a store on Newtonville avenue. Mr. Barlow and Mr. Beverley will occupy the store now occupied by the Trust Co.

Mrs. Nellie G., widow of the late Edward E. Allen, died Saturday morning at her residence on Williams street, Newton, after a long illness. Deceased was for many years a resident here and leaves a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Four children, a daughter and three sons, survive her. The funeral was held at the house Monday noon. Rev. Daniel Greene, pastor of the North Evangelical church, officiated at the services. Interment was made in the family lot at Worcester.

Mr. G. H. Loomis, the efficient manager of the Newtonville Real Estate Exchange, has been keeping quiet of late, but not altogether inactive in his business plans for the coming season. He is again revising his registry of property for sale and lease, and has reason to anticipate an unusually lively business at the close of the vacation season. His increasing opportunities for obtaining bottom values in residence property in any part of the Newtons, makes his Newtonville office, opposite the depot, an excellent place for consulta-

tion and general information in real estate matters.

Mr. C. W. Davidson is sojourning at Hotel Fiske, Old Orchard, Me.

For children—Belgian Hares, imported stock. George C. Lord, Claremont street.

Mr. Samuel P. Thrasher is at the Arlington, Bethlehem, N. H., for a few weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Perry Walker registered at the Bellevue house, Intervale, N. H.

WEST NEWTON.

Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Gordon are stopping at the Argyle, Wintthrop.

Mrs. C. L. Hosmer and Miss Alice Hosmer are at Waterville, N. H.

Miss Florence W. Plimpton is at the Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.

Mrs. Pierpont Wise is registered at the Gifford House, Provincetown.

The Misses Emma and Hattie Ross are spending their vacation at Jefferson, N. H.

Mr. John W. Weeks is at the Deer Park, North Woodstock, N. H., enjoying his vacation.

Mr. Joseph Foster and son of Lenox street have returned from a few weeks' stay at Princeton.

The Misses Works of Greenwood avenue are enjoying a few weeks' stay at Woodstock, Conn.

City Messenger Wellington and wife have returned from their vacation visit to Squam Lake, N. H.

Mrs. Emily Webster of Chestnut street is spending the season at the Gifford House, Provincetown.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Hoar (nee Davis) now of Needham, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Agent Brimblecom of the board of health and his family have returned from a two weeks' vacation in New Hampshire.

Mrs. J. V. Horn and Mrs. J. L. Barrett and daughter of Philadelphia are the guests of Mrs. George Stacy at her home on Watertown street.

Mr. H. H. Hunt says this is the busiest season he has had for several years, and that he has more men at work. He has several large building contracts in Boston and Brookline.

Sunday, Aug. 15, Rev. E. E. Davidson of Newtonville, the well known evangelist, will conduct the services, morning and evening, at the Baptist church. Particulars next week.

Will those interested in the Tuesday and Friday morning flower and fruit mission, please bring their contributions to the station by 8.45 as the baskets are to leave on the 8.49 train, instead of the 9.11 as formerly.

Miss Clarissa Sutton of Needham sang very impressively at the Baptist church last Sunday. She possesses a voice of great power, wide range and pure quality. These qualities, together with her clear enunciation and true conception of the theme, make it a pleasure to listen to her.

Men are at work laying the track for the Wellesley & Boston road along Washington street, and as soon as that is down the Newton cars will be shifted to that track and the Newton street railway will begin the work of relaying its track. The street will probably be all torn up for some time.

The music at the Baptist church next Sunday, Aug. 8th, will be as follows: Morning service, Tenor solo by W. T. Rice, violin solo by Fred Barlow, piano solo with violin obligato, Messrs. Rice and Barlow. Evening service, Miss Nellie MacMath, the talented soprano soloist, of Waltham, will render several selections. This is a rare opportunity to hear this charming young singer.

Teams can drive over the Washington street bridge, although it is not yet open for travel, as the grading on the north side is not completed. Progress has been very slow, as there has been a good deal to do in laying water and gas mains, and other preliminary work. Highland street bridge is open to foot passengers, but there is the same delay there, and the work does not seem to be pushed very vigorously.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice: Mrs. Mary A. Allen, 2, Miss Della Bin, Charles M. Collins, Miss F. Cunningham, John Cornish, Patrick Doughty, E. J. Hunt, Mrs. C. H. Keene, Miss Katy Keen, Rev. Mr. Lewis, Daniel Manning, David H. Mallings, F. B. McCabe, Jas. McNeil, Mrs. K. F. McCoy, Lexie McKinnon, Miss McLennan, Miss Mary Murphy, Miss Mary McKenna, Henry Poe, Mrs. Henry Shelby, Mrs. Cornelia Warren, E. S. Woodman, William Webber.

Mrs. Lavina J., wife of Joseph L. Kent, died Tuesday morning at her home on Waltham street after a long illness. Mr. Kent had been residing here about four years, but the deceased had endeavored to a large circle of friends by her Christian virtues and sweet patience in her long illness. The funeral was held at the house Thursday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Williams of Waltham officiating at the services. Music was rendered by a male quartet. The remains were taken to the cemetery at Forest Hills.

Next Sunday, Aug. 8th, another opportunity will be given to hear Rev. W. N. Tenney of Swampscott at the Baptist church, as he will give a talk at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. All who heard Mr. Tenney last Sunday are enthusiastically praising him and will be glad of the privilege of hearing him again. Every moment of his services is full of interest. Choice musical selections at each service. Don't pass away on account of the heat as you will not think of the weather, the services are so interesting.

The services at the Baptist church last Sunday were intensely interesting. At the morning service Rev. W. N. Tenney of Swampscott delivered a very powerful, practical sermon in his usual energetic manner. It was rendered more forcible by his very appropriate illustrations with crayon. The delightful singing of Miss Sutton of Needham added materially to the impressiveness of the service. At the evening service Mr. Tenney delivered a temperance address. It was particularly practical, and the attention of the audience was held every moment. The crayon sketches were so vivid and true to every day life, it is doubtful if they will ever be erased from the minds of those who were privileged to attend. Master Frank contributed two solos at this service. The audience, both morning and evening, was unusually large, at the evening service the church was filled.

The funeral of Mr. Levi F. Warren, the late head master of the Peirce grammar school, took place at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the New Church on Highland avenue, Newtonville. The floral tributes were very numerous. The service was largely attended, not only by the immediate friends of the deceased, but by prominent Odd Fellows from all parts of the state. Delegations were present representing the grand lodge of Odd Fellows, Salem lodge, Newton lodge and Waltham lodge. The late graduating class of the Peirce school and the teachers were also present in a body. Rev. John Worcester delivered a brief eulogy, and Rev. Mr. Greenwood offered prayer and made a few brief remarks. The ushers were H. L. Burroughs, G. H. Woods and W. O. Burden. The interment was at the Newton cemetery and the service at the grave was conducted according to the Odd Fellows' ritual. Messrs. F. M. Dutch, George Baker, F. H. Colligan

and Oscar Bailey of Newton Lodge, I. O. O. F., acted as pallbearers.

Mr. W. H. French was in town for a short time this week.

Mr. Henry Cate of Alpine street is at Chatham for two weeks.

Mr. C. Herbert Florence is at Hudson, N. H., for a few weeks' stay.

Mrs. Coting and son have returned from their summer outing.

Mr. James Bowen is registered at the Samoset House, Plymouth.

Mr. H. H. Hunt has moved his business to the new shop on Webster street.

Dr. Pomfret and family have moved into their new house on Eden avenue.

Mr. John W. Weeks is at Deer Park, North Woodstock, N. H., for a few weeks.

Mr. O. D. Hmner and family of Highland street are at Sharon Heights for a few weeks.

Mrs. C. H. Jennison of Webster street will reside for the future with her daughter in Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Walton left Monday for Vermont where they will remain several weeks.

Miss Florence W. Plimpton of Chestnut street is at Sugar Hill, N. H. She is registered at Franconia Inn.

The regular meeting of John Elliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held in Odd Fellows' hall, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. C. L. Hosmer and Miss Alice Hosmer are at Waterville, N. H., for a few weeks. They are among the guests at Elliotts.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Furbush of Watertown street left this week for Manchester, N. H., where they will remain several weeks.

The local branch of the American Legion of Honor will hold its regular Tuesday evening, in Metcalf's studio on Chestnut street.

The family of Mr. Levi F. Warren acknowledge with heartfelt gratitude the tributes of beautiful flowers so lovingly sent in honor of his memory.

Special services will be held in the Baptist church, Sundays, during the month of August. W. N. Tenney will deliver the sermon next Sunday.

A series of Bible readings will be held Thursday evenings during August in the Congregational church. Special music will be a feature of the exercises.

Cornelius O'Callahan and Richard Finney were fined \$10 in court, for refusing to assist Officer O'Brien in his attempt to arrest a man named O'Brien on River street.

The assessors have nearly completed their work and hope to be able to announce the tax rate shortly after the 20th of this month. They have found a heavy increase in the real estate valuation, but report a slight falling off in personal property. The tax rate will probably be about the same as last year.

The highway department have closed Washington street, between West Newton and Newtonville. The street will be closed until the Wellesley & Boston Street Railway Company finishes the laying of its tracks. The widening and reconstruction of the street is now in progress along its entire length, and it is hoped that the work will be completed by the end of October.

The regular monthly meeting of the Newton Veteran Firemen's Association was held Wednesday evening at the engine house on Watertown street, preceded a drill. A report was read by Capt. Exley who was delegate to the New England Veteran Firemen's League at Boston, Tuesday. The invitations received from Portland for the 20th, Essex for Sept. 25th, Providence, Sept. 27th, and Weymouth, Sept. 29th, were tabled and decisions will be made at special meeting.

Patrons on the late trains over the Boston & Albany have of late been making very strong protests against the presence of drunk and disorderly persons on the corporation's trains, and Saturday night the climax was reached when a free fight was in progress in the smoker of the 11.20 train, all the way from Boston to West Newton. The trouble began when two men began to throw bottles through the car windows, assault the trainmen and passengers, and make themselves generally obnoxious. At West Newton they were put off and placed in charge of patrolman Goud of division 3. At headquarters they gave their names as William O. Gilmore of Natick and Peter McCormack. In the police court Monday morning no official of the Boston & Albany road appeared against them and the police were only able to prefer charges of drunkenness against them. They were fined \$5 each.

Many Vacationists Going to Nova Scotia.

A gentleman who returned from Nova Scotia this week by the Plant Line tells this story:

"I have travelled all over Europe as well as the American continent, and in all my travels I never met with such hospitable people as I found in Nova Scotia. This was particularly noticeable among the common people. I have contemplated a trip to the provinces for a number of years and am glad I went. I have had a delightful time."

The steamers Halifax and Olivette continue to carry large lists of passengers, and from indications will do so for some time to come. There is certainly no cheaper and better way to spend a vacation.

Gorman's Specialty Alliance.

There is announced a season of up-to-date vaudeville and entertaining comedy at Norumbega Park, every afternoon and evening during the week of August 9th, in the performances given by Gorman's Specialty Alliance. Musical features in abundance are included in the program and a general good time is assured all those who are fond of a laugh, as comedy is plentifully interspersed throughout the entire entertainment. There are many striking novelties allied with this attraction and at no time is the audience wearied with an old story in song, jest, action or idea.

Rebuked.

[From the New York Journal.]

Her second—Oh, you needn't growl because I don't work. You're first husband didn't do nothing but write.

Wearily wife—That may be, but there was always enough shavin' left to build the fire with the next mornin'.

The Tri-Color.

[From Judge.]

A cloud had appeared in the sky of their connubial bliss, a cloud no bigger than a man's hand, and it was growing.

These dimensions, though small, were exact.

She had just discovered some red, white and blue chips in his coat pocket.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. Makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

AUBURNDALE.

Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

Mr. Dutton and family have returned from Waterville.

Mrs. A. G. Brown is at the Hallett House, Hyannisport.

William Henry has been employed as a clerk at Vickers' store.

Mr. C. W. Higgins and family have returned from their vacation.

Mr. Wm. H. Blood and family have returned from Waterville, Me.

Fred E. Hall is at the Winslow at Duxbury beach for a few weeks.

Mrs. Luquens and children, after visiting here, have gone to Waterville.

Mr. Charles Picker is on a vacation trip to Portland, Me., with his bicycle.

Mr. William F. Soule of Rowe street is at Westgate, Me., for a few weeks rest.

Mr. Frank Benson of Lexington street is spending his vacation at Bridgewater.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hadlock of Lexington street are at Westgate, Me., for a short rest.

The Misses Craig of Maple street, who have been at the seashore, have returned home.

Officer Guy Shannon is on duty during the absence of Officer Quilty who is on his vacation.

The buildings on Auburn street, occupied by T. F. Melody, are undergoing extensive repairs.

Mr. Francis Blake and family, who are travelling in Europe, are at present at Havre, France.

Baggage-master Howard L. Crandall is away on his vacation which he is spending down in Maine.

Officer John Quilty and family of Pine street have gone to Maine to spend the vacation period.

Mr. Frederick H. Baird and Miss Mabel C. Baird of Central street have gone to Beechwood, Me.

Mr. H. W. Robinson of Lexington street has been entertaining his brother from New York.

Mr. William L. Phillips and family of Kapone street have gone to Old Orchard, Me., on their vacation.

Mrs. C. E. Parker, who has taken a house at Vineyard Haven, was at home for a day or two last week.

Mr. H. L. Whitney of Boston has bought and will occupy one of the new houses on Prairie avenue.

Rev. and Mrs. John Matteson of Lexington street are at Saratoga Springs enjoying the vacation period.

Driver Albert F. Hennrikus of Hose No. 3 is away on his vacation and his place is being filled by G. H. Osborn.

Mr. John O. Bishop of Woodland avenue has gone to Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard, for a few weeks' stay.

Officer Charles Tappin and family of Webster street have returned from the Cape where they passed their vacation.

Mr. J. L. Green of Somerville has moved in to his new house on the corner of Auburndale avenue and Newell road.

Rev. and Mrs. George M. Adams and family of Hancock street are spending the remainder of the summer at Castine, Me.

Mr. Clarence Dubois and Miss Annie Dubois of Nashua, N. H., are the guests of Mrs. Walter P. Thorn of Auburndale avenue.

Mr. James Vickers of Maple street seems to improve slightly from day to day. Mr. James Maguire has been installed at his nurse.

Mrs. A. G. Brown of Wolcott park and Miss E. B. Tyler of Hancock street have gone to Hyannis for the remainder of the summer months.

There have been large crowds at the park every pleasant afternoon this week. On Wednesday a large number present received a bad wetting from the severe shower which came up suddenly during the afternoon.

The highway department are at work this week completing Commonwealth avenue near Auburn street. The avenue is being brought to grade and the steam roller is at work on the east side of the street has yet to be finished.

Other's butcher cart met with a severe accident, last Tuesday, and John W. H. Otthmer, who was driving, was thrown from his seat but escaped injury. The team was turning the corner of Ash street and Commonwealth avenue when the horse became frightened and ran away. The cart was upset and the top broken off. Mr. Otthmer being thrown out.

Mr. E. A. Walker of this village received first prize, last Wednesday, at the Natick driving park in the exhibition of single gentlemen's roadsters. He drove the handsome gelding Gen. Wilkes, hitched to a light road wagon, and although there were some fifteen teams entered, Mr. Walker's horse received the award without dissent on the part of the Judges.

Clarence French and Miss Elsie Amidon, both of Brookline, had a narrow escape from drowning in the Charles river just below Norumbega tower, Tuesday evening. They were in a light canoe, paddling toward Riverside, when their craft was run down by a steam launch. The occupants of the canoe were thrown out, and were rescued with difficulty by those in the launch. The young lady, who was completely prostrated by the shock, was taken

Miner Robinson,

Electrical Engineer,

Room 302, Equitable Building, Boston. Residence, West Newton.

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No Stairs To Climb.

Maker of Portraits

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Telephone Connections. When others fail, you know who to try.

Established 1869.

SIMPSON BROTHERS, CONTRACTORS FOR

Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors, ARTIFICIAL STONE WALKS.

We have been awarded the sidewalk contract for the City of Newton for 1897, and are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds.

P. O. Address, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St. Telephone 1125, Boston.

REFER TO 20 YEARS' WORK IN NEWTON.

Blue, Black and Gray

SERGES, as made by

SOMERS,

are the most dressy and comfortable Business Suits seen upon man today. Prices never lower than now.

C. B. SOMERS, Tailor,

149A Tremont St., cor. West St., Boston.

HURCHILL AND BEAN

Tailors

503 Washington Street, BOSTON.

FINE DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.

Blue, Black and Gray

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are the most dressy and comfortable Business Suits seen upon man today. Prices never lower than now.

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503 Washington Street, BOSTON.

FINE DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.

Lawn Mowers

Cleaned and Sharpened by an Expert, \$1.25.

W. B. WOLCOTT, NEWTONVILLE

West Newton English and Classical School. Family, Home, and Day School for both sexes. (45th Year.) Apply to ALLEN BROTHERS.

NOTICE.

Parties having Second-Hand Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, etc., to sell will find it to their advantage to drop us a postal card and we will call.

GILSON AUCTION ROOMS, 567 Main St., Waltham, Mass.

NEWTON BUSINESS EXCHANGE.

On and after April 1st the half of Hubbard's former drug store, 402 Centre St., Newton will be occupied by the Newton Business Exchange. Desk room and order boxes will be to let, and a number of local business men and jobbers will make this their headquarters from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Applications can be made to C. G. NEWCOMB, 334 Centre St.

Now is the Time,

and never so good as NOW, to buy or lease a home in Newtonville. As a residence point, with all the attractions and improvements now taking place, and which will render Newtonville greatly superior to any other location in the city suburbs, it behooves families contemplating removal to visit the Newtonville Exchange, opposite the newly-constructed house where Mr. G. H. LOOMIS will supply any information required.

REPORT of the Condition of the First National Bank of West Newton, at the close of business, July 23, 1897.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$300,467 27
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,528 11
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	10,000 00
Real estate, securities, etc.	28,800 00
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures	1,975 00
Due from approved reserve agents	41,406 75
Checks and other cash items	2,402 90
Notes of other National Banks	3,064 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	10 44
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	15,735 04
Legal-tender notes	12,468 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500 00
Total	\$517,125 51

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus fund	12,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	9,574 35
Bank notes outstanding	87,719 00
Dividends unpaid	15 00
Individual deposits subject to check	307,076 49
Certified checks	749 67
Total	\$517,125 51

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX.

I, Edward P. Hatch, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of July, 1897.

ISAAC P. KINGSBURY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: JAMES H. NICKERSON, PRESIDENT C. BRIDGEMAN, Directors. EDWARD E. WILSON.

DOOR TRIMMINGS

look old and dingy they give a caller a bad impression. Just call at BARBER BROS. and see some of the new patterns.

An Ideal Winter Home.

WOODLAND PARK HOTEL.

C. C. BUTLER, Proprietor.

Buy the LIGHT RUNNING "DOMESTIC"

Two Sewing Machines in One. Lock Stitch and Chain Stitch.

Sold for Cash or on Easy Terms.

SEWING MACHINES RENTED. ALL MAKES REPAIRED.

Best Needles and Oil for all machines.

OFFICE RE/MOVED TO

19 Avon Street, Boston, Mass.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Atherton, Gertrude. His Fortunate Grace. 61.127
- Barnes, James. A Loyal Traitor: a Story of the War of 1812. 64.1752
- Bastable, C. F. The Theory of International Trade, with some of its Applications to Economic Policy. 83.205
- The theory of international trade has been selected for exposition by reason of its bearing on the old, but still unclosed, controversy respecting the comparative merits of protection and free trade. Preface
- Bigham, Clive. A Ride through Western Asia. 35.394
- Describes a journey in 1895-6 through Asia Minor, Persia, Turkish Arabia, and into Central Asia.
- Bosquet, Bernard. Psychology of the Moral Self. 102.787
- The author presents of modern psychological conceptions in their bearing upon ethical problems, and adds a bibliographical note.
- Dearmer, Percy. Cathedral Church of Oxford. 31.511
- A monograph on the cathedral with a brief history of the episcopate.
- Dunning, Edwin James. The Genesis of Shakespeare's Art: a Study of his Sonnets and Poems. 55.571
- For many years the writer has made a special study of the sonnets and discerns a unity of thought and purpose running throughout the whole.
- Hallowell, Elizabeth Moore. Elementary Drawing: a Series of Practical Papers for Beginners. 104.500
- Papers originally written for the Art Amateur.
- Hart, Albert Bushnell, ed. American History told by Contemporaries. Vol. 1. Era of Civilization, 1492-1689. 73.509
- This series is to be completed in four volumes, and to bring the history down to 1897.
- Hornising, Ernest William. My Lord Duke. 64.1763
- The story turns on the identity of the heir to an English dukedom.
- Irvine, David. Wagner's Ring of the Nibelung and the Conditions of Ideal Manhood. 53.549
- A chapter on the problem of authority and another on the individual characters of the drama preceding the study of Wagner's life, theory and drama and music.
- Sherwood, Mary Elizabeth Wilson. An Epistle to Posterity: being Rambling Recollections of many Years of my Life. 94.629
- "Men and manners have been the life-long study of Mrs. John Sherwood and she has come in contact with almost every celebrity in America and Europe during her pleasant life." Publishers' Weekly.
- Skinner, Charles M. Nature in a City Yard; some Rambling Dissertations thereupon. 52.620
- Mr. Skinner is a journalist connected with a Brooklyn daily paper. He gives his reflections on nature, art and society from a city backyard.
- Smith, Gertrude. The Arabella and Araminta Stories; with an Intro. by Mary E. Wilkins. 66.786
- Standard, Henrietta E. V. (John Strange Winter.) Aunt Johnnie. 62.982
- Warner, Charles Dudley. Library of the World's Best Literature, Ancient and Modern. Vols. 1-10. 57.430
- In this compilation what is offered to the reader is taken from the best authors and is fairly representative of the best literature and of all literatures. The arrangement is alphabetical under the names of the authors.
- Wheatley, Henry B. Remarkable Bindings in the British Museum. 57.421
- Wiedemann, Alfred. Religion of the Ancient Egyptians. 95.568
- The writer has endeavored to set before the reader the principal deities, myths, religious ideas and doctrines as found in the texts, dwelling on such as have important bearings on the history of religion.
- E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.
Aug. 4, 1897.
- Try Allen's Foot-Ease.**
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.
- Horatio W. Parker's New Oratorio.**
Philip Hale, in his Boston letter to the Musical Queries, gives some interesting information in regard to an important new work by Horatio W. Parker:—
Horatio W. Parker is now at work on the orchestration of an oratorio founded on the legend of the giant Christopher. He has seen the manuscript of voice parts and piano, and although I did not have time enough to examine the work carefully, I recognized the beauty and the majesty of certain portions. He himself believes this oratorio to be superior to his "Holy City," and I do not think he forgets discrimination in his self-examination. The question naturally arises, Where and when will Mr. Parker have an opportunity of hearing his own work? In Boston, where conductors should be eager to bring it out? But the Handel and Haydn today is in unsettled condition, and unless the chorus be cut down mercilessly it could not do justice to a modern work. There is the Cecilia, an excellent chorus, one not easily surpassed; but Mr. Lang has no control over an orchestra, nor is he of the musical temperament to put a modern—or for that matter an ancient—work in the most advantageous light. How is it in New York? Would Walter Damrosch welcome the thought of thus honoring Mr. Parker and himself? The program of the next Cincinnati festival is already determined. At least, such is the report. Must Mr. Parker wait for the decision of the highly enlightened program committee of Worcester or Springfield, 1898? And yet the oratorio will be ready for performance by September; it may be ready now.
- Query: Is "Holy City" a misprint for "Hora Novissima?"
- An Opportunity You Now Have**
of testing the curative effects of Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive Cure for Catarrh known. Ask your druggist for a 10 cent trial size or send 10 cents, we will mail it. Full size 50 cents.
- ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.
- My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmsted, Arcola, Ill.

St. Paul, Minnesota, and Its Parks.

Fifty years ago this city was a frontier settlement, with about three hundred inhabitants in 1849. That year Minnesota became a territory of the United States, with St. Paul as its capital. The city has kept pace with the marvelous development of the northwest. The present population is about 190,000. The healthfulness of the city will be noted, when the fact is stated that in 1895, with 18,646 births, there were but 8,358 deaths, showing an increase of ten thousand native born children in one year. Two important factors in the life of the city are the schools and the parks. The public school system is excellent, embracing a fine central high school, two branch high schools, a manual training, a teachers' training school, and thirty-six intermediate school buildings. The park system comprises a number of small and beautiful parks, with Como Park, fifteen minutes ride distant by electric car. This park is one of the most magnificent in this country. It comprises five hundred and twenty acres, one-fifth of which is water. It was formally opened in 1894. The site is made picturesque, by natural hills and dunes, exquisitely shaded by stately trees, and the beauty of the landscape is augmented by numerous flower beds, well built gravel roadways, walks and many fountains. From band concerts are given at the pavilion on the shore of Lake Como every evening. In the southerly part of the city, on a brow of a noble bluff, which lifts itself high above the Mississippi, is the Indian Mounds Park, a plateau of seventeen acres, varied by hills and ravines and containing seven prehistoric Indian mounds. These were Indian burial places. The largest of these mounds, situated on a high and two hundred and sixty feet in circumference at the base, has been opened by the Minnesota Historical Society. Fragments of skulls, which crumbled on exposure, and perfect shells of human teeth, the interior entirely decayed, were found. The aim of the city fathers in this park is to restore it as much as possible to its natural state, rather than to improve it with flowers and other devices, which to the landscape gardener, so that it will be a bit of nature, in the midst of civilization. A walk has been completed to the Slate Fish Hatchery, situated just below, near the river. The view from the top of the mounds is unrivaled in this locality, and may well be compared in extent, to the outlook from the Institution Hill, Newton Centre. This year of grace will long be famous in the annals of arbor culture in Minnesota, on account of the abundance of the rainfall. The trees, says our park superintendent, have already grown more since spring, than for three full years. Plants and shrubs fare equally well. The park department employs one hundred and fifty men. Twenty men are used every night in watering the park lawns. The frosts of a few weeks ago somewhat blighted the palms and banana trees at Como Park, but the roots were not injured. The plants now in the parks number 280,000, which embrace something like sixty-five varieties. Of these plants perhaps 20,000 are geraniums, and the balance are about equally divided among the other varieties. Merriam Park, on St. Anthony avenue, is an attractive little spot of seven acres, elevated and covered with natural oaks. Of the private grounds of beauty and reputation is the place called Mr. William Wakefield, known as "What Cheer Lawn." The name of the place comes like the owner, from Rhode Island. One of New England's favorite trees and shrubs have been growing here, for the past thirty years. Arbor vitae, fir, bitter sweet, barberry, with a profusion of roses, bulbs and annuals emphasize the words of a recent visitor, "I am not in Minnesota but in New England." M. F. H. St. Paul, Minn., July 30, 1897.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and if it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Narrowly Escapes Drowning.

Shortly after 6 Tuesday evening an elderly man walked into station 1, Newton, and before he had even accosted Sergt. Clay, sank unconscious to the floor.

When the officers went to his assistance they found that his clothes were water-soaked. After restoratives had been applied it became apparent that he was slightly demented and physically exhausted.

When he was able to tell his story he stated that his name was Benjamin Noyes, and that his home was at 131 St. Botolph street, Boston, where he lives with his daughter.

He could remember very little since Tuesday morning until he awoke to consciousness shortly before 6 to find himself standing in the Charles river, immersed to his neck. He had managed to struggle ashore, and had dragged himself to the station in an exhausted and fainting condition.

He left Boston in the morning, he stated, and had gone to Cambridge. From the time he left Cambridge he is unable to recall his movements, but has an indistinct notion of having been in Watertown and Waltham.

From station 1 he was taken to the Newton hospital suffering with a severe chill. There his condition is regarded as quite serious.

Mr. Noyes is 60 years of age, and a veteran of the late war, having served in the 42d Massachusetts regiment. A few years ago he met with an accident, in which he received a severe blow on the head. Since that time he has been subject to periods of slight derangement.

He is engaged in the real estate business on Milk street, Boston. He states that of late he has met with business reverses. His business troubles have preyed upon his mind, and in the opinion of the physicians have been largely responsible for his present condition.

His escape from drowning is regarded as little short of miraculous.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist of Olney, Mo., and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Juvenile Ecstasy.
[From the Detroit Free Press.]
"Dickie was happy once yesterday, anyway."
"What occasioned his joy?"
"We had a picnic and our ice cream melted, so we were forced to eat it as soon as we got out in the woods."

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Against the Grain.
[From Judge.]
The bride—Oh, fader, y do you weep?
Grabstein (tearfully)—I haf to gif you away!

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A NEWTON ENTERPRISE.

REMARKABLE GROWTH OF THE COMMONWEALTH AVENUE STREET RAILWAY.

A striking example of the creation of traffic by an electric railway has been given by the Commonwealth avenue street railway of Newton, says the Boston Herald.

The line was established by a number of the large landowners along the Newton boulevard for the purpose of developing their lands, profit from the road itself being a secondary consideration. In fact, it was not expected it would be profitable for a number of years, but it was recognized that an electric road was an absolute necessity to the opening of the property, much of which was far from a steam railway station.

In a short time the projectors had an opportunity to sell the road to Mr. Adams Claffin, a son of ex-Gov. Claffin, and a few associates, and the land owners were very glad to have the road off their hands. When the franchise was granted the city of Newton did not exact from it, as from other roads, the free transfer privilege, because it was not expected that it would be a long time before the line would have travel enough to warrant it.

Although the reservation in the centre of the boulevard provided accommodation for two tracks, only one was built at first. Up to the completion of the Boston end of the boulevard, which allowed the extension of the West End system so as to make direct connection with the Newton line, the patronage was very light, but since that connection was established, last fall, it has steadily increased.

So large was the gain in travel that this spring a second line of rails was laid from the Boston line to Walnut street, in Newtonville, where connection was made with the Newton & Boston system, and, by an arrangement with the road, cars were run without change between Newtonville and Chestnut Hill reservoir.

Looking forward to the completion of the boulevard to Charles river in Auburndale, the capitalists interested in the railway secured 10 acres of land on the river front and built Norumbega Park, the object being to furnish a magnet to draw excursionists and thus to increase travel over the road. When the rails were laid on this part of the boulevard the company thought itself justified in putting down a double track.

This left a piece of road from Walnut street in Newtonville to the Boston & Albany road in Auburndale with only a single track. It was soon found that even a single track was a trip without a bottle of time it was impossible to accommodate the travel, and within a fortnight most of the intervening single track has been paralleled by a second line. Part of this new double-track is already in operation, and in a very short time there will be in operation a double-track the whole length of the road.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does. After giving this friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the aisle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and travel agents and conductors carry a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

"Familiar Features of the Roadside," by F. Schuyler Mathews, is a study of nature by an extremely observant, and the text is enhanced by 160 drawings. Tourists and for that matter, everybody who takes an interest in nature and who enjoys the freedom of out-door life, will find a thousand and one things of absorbing interest in this little volume. Beside the pictures of flowers, shrubs, insects and birds introduced, the author has also caught the tunes of many of our native birds, and some of the birds of New England song birds, which he has put to music. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

A Great Surprise is in Store
for those who will go to-day and get a package of GRAIN-O. It takes the place of coffee at about 1-4 the cost. It is a food drink, full of health, and can be given to the children as well as to the adult with great benefit. It is made of pure grains and looks and tastes like the finest grades of Mocha or Java coffee. It satisfies every one. A cup of Grain-O is better than some system than a tonic, because its benefit is permanent. What coffee breaks down Grain-O builds up. Ask your grocer for Grain-O. 15c. and 25c.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Hard Luck.

[From the Cleveland Leader.]
"What's the matter?" asked Mr. Carter, as they were returning from the wedding.
"I'm sorry I paid so much for a present," his wife sadly retorted. "I might just as well have saved about four dollars."
"What do you mean?"
"Didn't you notice that our card had been lost off the tea set that we gave them?"
"No, never. If we had sent some mean little thing worth only about a dollar that the card would have stuck on forever, so that everybody could see just what we had given!"

Lucky Man.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]
"Did you hear of Dukane's big stroke of fortune?"
"No, what was it? He hasn't struck gold at Klondike, has he?"
"No."
"Perhaps he was on the right side in the advance in sugar certificates?"
"No."
"How did he make his money?"
"He had three tons of coal in his cellar before the strike began."

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DAVID HELD THE BABY.

This Because a Young Woman Was Detained on a Fast Train.

There were only four persons in the party, including a very small and silent baby, but their advent caused a revolution of emotions in the car, which was completely filled with passengers. The undersized father and portly mother of the baby, together with Cousin Em, boarded the train at C—, bound for New York, and, as it was a Jersey coast express train on the Pennsylvania railroad, the stop at C— was of short duration. Immediately after the train started the announcement was made in three different vocal keys that Cousin Em was being carried away from home against her volition.

"Here! Stop the train, David! Stop it, I say, and let Cousin Em off!" commanded the baby's mother, pushing her little husband toward the door of the car.

"Stop the train, conductor! Hold 'er up! Hold 'er up!" echoed the husband, running frantically down the aisle. "Yes, for goodness' sake, let me off," chimed in Cousin Em shrilly. "I ain't fit to go nowhere. I've got nothin but a check apron on."

The conductor, however, was somewhere else, and the brakeman's authority did not extend beyond keeping the excited young woman from jumping off the fast moving train. With a wail of despair, therefore, Cousin Em retreated to the center of the car and proceeded to relate to the passengers how she had only come aboard "to help Cousin Elsie on with the baby and the things, because Cousin David is no earthly use where women folks are. And here I am with nuthin but a check apron on," she sobbed in conclusion.

Meanwhile the baby's mother was making vigorous use of an ample vocabulary, selecting carefully her words to make her mind a few facts regarding his general uselessness. "Now you just fork over the money to pay Cousin Em's fare to the next station and back, and then you'll hold the baby till we get home," she said, with an emphasis that brooked no dissent. David handed out 40 cents and quietly took the baby.

When the conductor appeared, he was inclined to treat the incident as a good joke on Cousin Em, but that young woman indignantly bade him observe that she had "nuthin but a check apron on," and to keep his jesting for some more suitable occasion. To a few of the sympathetic female passengers she confided that she had some "belting frocks" at home, and as she left the car at M— station, she expressed the hope that she might meet her new friends again "with suthin better than a check apron on."

Cousin David held the baby until the train stopped at Jersey City. His wife kept her eyes on him, and so did the rest of the passengers.—New York Times.

CHINESE WILD HORSES.

Curious Little Animals Found in the Western Part of the Empire.

The horse has become so thoroughly domesticated in all parts of the world that really wild representatives of the species are extremely rare. There still exist in parts of Hungary partially wild horses, but these when captured young may be broken in and put to harness with as much readiness as horses reared on a farmstead. It is, however, far different with the wild horses of the Tartars, which are untamable and will not live in captivity.

During his journey through western China G. E. Grum Grizmallo met with a wild horse in the Dzungarian desert, and after much trouble succeeded in securing two specimens, though neither of them were taken alive. The herds are extremely cautious, and it was only by the utmost patience and cunning that the explorers were able to conceal themselves near enough to a small salt lake where the horses came to drink to shoot a couple of them. The wild horse has something in common with the Altai, Caucasian and Finnish ponies. It is of short stature—1.40 meters high—has a broad chest and back, a short, massive neck and fine legs, as elegant as those of a race horse, ending with broad hoofs.

The head is rather heavy in comparison to the body, but the wide forehead is handsome, the line from the forehead to the nose straight and the upper lip covers the lower one. The upper part of the tail has the color of the body, but is black at the point, and, like that of the wild ass, is not entirely covered with hair. The mane begins in front of the ears, the longest hairs being in its middle part. It is black in color and hangs over the left. In the scintillations of hair about the body the wild horse rather resembles the Tekke Turcoman horse, but the killed specimens had a strange looking pair of whiskers, about four centimeters long.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Age of Music.

"This appears to be an age of music," said Mr. Bugleton. "Here in the ferryhouse you find a phonograph, into whose ever open mouth somebody drops a nickel. As it begins to play people waiting gather around to listen, and the man who has started it displays his peculiarities by standing at one side and listening with the rest or by planting himself square in front of the horn and getting all he can out of it himself and letting the rest listen with him."

"Then there is the musical weighing machine, which plays a tune for you as you stand upon the platform, and finally tosses out to you a little card, upon which you find your fortune told and likewise your weight."

"Or you may hear the band play by dropping a penny in the slot, the band being a music box with a cylinder as big as a rolling pin."

"It is indeed an age of music—for a consideration—but was there ever a time when you didn't have to pay the piper?"—New York Sun.

There He Drew the Line.
"Pardon me," said the polite highwayman, "but I must ask you to stand and deliver."
The coach stopped. The door opened with surprising alacrity and a young woman with a very large hat stepped out into the moonlight. In her hand she held a small leather covered box.

"Here they are," she said cheerfully.

"What?" said the highwayman.

"My diamonds," said the lady. "I am an actress, you know, and"—

The highwayman leaped upon his horse.

"Madam," said he, removing his hat gracefully, "you must excuse me. I may be a highwayman, but I am not an advertisement."—Boston Budget.

An African Menu.

Attendant—What would your illustrious eminence be pleased to eat for dinner today?
African Chief—I think a hump would be very nice.

Attendant—Pardon me, sir, but do you mean from a dromedary or a bicycle rider?—London Answers.

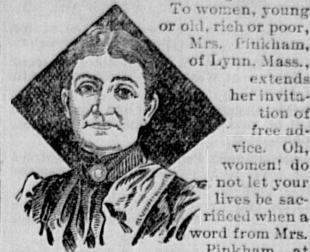
TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Free.

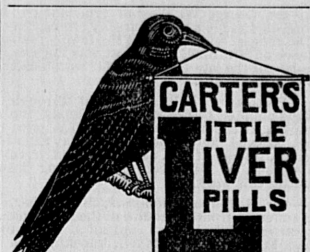
In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, an many of whom suffer and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.



Mrs. A. C. BUEHLER, 1123 North Albany avenue, near Humboldt Park, Chicago, Ill., says: "I am fifty-one years old and have had twelve children, and my youngest is eight years old. I have been suffering for some time with a terrible weakness; that bearing-down feeling was dreadful, and I could not walk any distance. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and they have cured me. I cannot praise your medicine enough."



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

NEWTON COAL CO.,

—DEALERS IN—
Coal and Wood.
Family Orders a Specialty.
OFFICE, ELIOT BLOCK.
—BRANCH OFFICE—
J. F. Payne's Drug Store, Newtonville.

Advertise in the Graphic



LADY. I gave a handful of Ripans Tablets to an old gentleman of Brooklyn, and he said their effect upon him has been most remarkable.

FRIEND. What was the matter with him, anyway?

L. He is a weaver, and works about the wharves and warehouses. He said that always after eating he would be troubled with gases, and there would be a sensation as of a load on the pit of his stomach which made him very uncomfortable.

F. Well, what good did the Ripans do him?

L. I don't know how they did it, but he says they were effective from the start, and he was surprised to see how quickly one would give him relief. I think it is quite remarkable, for he is a confirmed dyspeptic and he positively sneered when I gave him the Ripans. He didn't seem to think anything could reach his case.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS

10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative. They are made of pure natural ingredients. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

J. H. LOOKER, French Cleansing and Dyeing.

Dry Cleansing and Repairing a Specialty.

Particular attention paid to Blue Kets, Laces, Curtains, Fine Linens and Hand Laundry Work of all kinds.

21 Carleton Street, Newton, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND HEADQUARTERS
TYPEWRITERS
OF ALL STANDARD MAKES
RENTED BOUGHT SOLD
\$3 to \$5 Monthly \$8 Upward
We handle everything pertaining to typewriters. Agents Little's Ribbons and Carbon and Edison Mimeograph. Illustrated Catalogue Free.
THOMP & MARTIN CO.,
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JOHN J. HORGAN.
Monuments, Head Stones, Tablets, Posts, Markers and Statues.
Fine stock at manufacturers' prices.
35-53 MAIN ST., CAMBRIDGEPORT.
Newton and Watertown cars stop at the door

L. H. CRANTICH,
House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter.
Paper Hangings in Great Variety.
Work promptly done.
Walnut St., - Newtonville.
Second door from Central Block.

Job Printing

HIGH GRADE

BOOK, CATALOGUE, AND PAMPHLET PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
AT THE

Graphic Press

16 Centre Place, NEWTON.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.
Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising in the paper, and is a dealer in all kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mr. George P. Clark is building a house on Maple Park.
—Miss Helena Crum is visiting friends at Proctorville, Vt.
—Mrs. Edward Preble of Gray Cliff road has returned home.
—Miss Alice Sylvester is spending a few weeks at Nantucket.
—Mr. C. H. Rowe of Chestnut Hill is at Kennebunkport, Me.
—Mrs. A. C. Brigham of Oxford road has gone to Hot Springs, Va.
—Mr. Herbert Cladin was in town this week from his summer home.
—Mrs. M. E. Eaton of Beacon street has gone to the beach for a few weeks.
—Mr. Henry Bevin and family of Ridge avenue are at Point Allerton, Hull.
—Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Cooke of Sumner street are summering at Paris, N. Y.
—Mr. R. B. Everett and family of Parker street have returned from Nantucket.
—Mrs. G. A. Randall and family have returned from a pleasant stay at Walpole.
—Mrs. Arthur C. Brigham of Oxford road is staying at the Nantux Inn, Hull.
—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bailey of Beacon street are summering at Hotel Ampersand, N. Y.
—Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Knapp of Warren street spent one day at Plymouth, this week.
—Mrs. E. J. Mears of Pleasant street is visiting friends in Gloucester for a few weeks.
—Miss Elizabeth Mills of Gibbs street has gone to Menahat for the remainder of the season.
—Miss F. Perley Huse of Ripley street is with friends at Peak's Island, Me., for a few weeks.
—Mr. Stephen Green and family of Centre street have returned from their vacation trip.
—Mr. and Mrs. Luther Paul of Centre street are summering at the Mayo Cottage, Provincetown.
—Mr. G. F. Edson and family of Glenwood avenue have returned home after an extended absence.
—Mr. E. L. Rugg has moved from the Walker house on Lake avenue to his new house on Rice street.
—Mr. William Scott, clerk at C. O. Tucker's store, is spending a week's vacation at the mountains.
—Mr. John Briggs, Jr., and family of Parker street have returned from an extended stay at Chatham.
—Mr. Robert Casson and family of Gray Cliff road are at Marblehead Neck for the remainder of the season.
—Mr. M. Rollins and family of Chestnut Hill have returned from their summer home in New Hampshire.
—Mr. E. E. Weldon, telegraph operator, has been entertaining his sister, Miss Sadie Weldon, of Monmouth, N. B.
—Mr. and Mrs. Marshall O. Rice of Centre street are summering at the Franconia Inn, Franconia, N. H.
—Mr. Charles R. Mills of Institution avenue has gone to Point Allerton, Hull, to remain the rest of the season.
—Rev. Dr. Wm. Butler and family of Crescent avenue are at Old Orchard, Me., for the remainder of the warm season.
—Miss Edith McWain of Pelham street and Miss Mabel Cobb are at Rock cottage, Northport, Me., for two weeks' stay.
—Mr. George G. Frost and family of Pleasant street have gone to Berwick, Me., for the remainder of the summer season.
—Mrs. Charles Super of Baltimore is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Welles Polly, of Lyman street, during the month of August.
—Mr. A. H. Leonard and family of Paul street are enjoying the sea breezes at Hough's Neck for the remainder of the season.
—Miss Sadie Macomber and Miss Alice Dempsey of Institution avenue have gone to Point Allerton, Hull, for the remainder of the summer.
—Rev. E. M. Noyes and family of Warren street are enjoying their vacation at Saratoga and at some of the leading summer resorts in Maine.
—The new street railway tracks on Centre street are practically finished, and the company expect to have the cars running over the new line by Monday.
—The Boston & Albany corporation have completed a spur track this week, running parallel with Centre street, near the Centre street crossing, which will be used by the Warren & Hill Coal Co.
—Rev. D. D. McLaren, D. D., of Detroit, preached at the Baptist church last Sunday and will supply that pulpit during the remainder of August. He is stopping with Mr. Stephen Green on Centre street.
—Mr. E. D. McWain of Pelham street has returned from a week's vacation trip up the coast of Maine. He, with several friends, left Bar Harbor, and after sailing up the coast took a side trip up the Penobscot river.
—At the tennis tournament in Longwood Champion Fred Hovey was noticed as an interested spectator. It is the first time in many years that he has been only a spectator and his absence from the contest took away a good deal of the interest for Newton people.
—There are letters in the postoffice for Mrs. G. Gilpatrick, Mrs. Lizzy Godfrey, Nettie M. Hunt, Lizzie Martin, Mrs. T. G. Phillips, W. L. Gustel, C. H. Glover, W. E. Hamilton, Mr. Kenney, John Kieck, Daniel McDonald, A. E. McLean, Chas. Rockwell and F. B. Ward.
—Dr. Leach and his party are having fine sport around Moosehead Lake. Last week, one day, while going up Moose river, they saw eight deer in a run of two hours, so close that they could have reached them with a shot gun, but the deer seemed to know that they were protected by law. The party, however, took home five lake trout weighing 26 pounds and 10 square tails, the largest weighing two and a half pounds.
—Mr. James Fennessey, while riding down Commonwealth avenue, was knocked senseless at the corner of Walnut street, Friday evening, by colliding with another wheelman. He was removed to an Ambulance drug store and resuscitated. He was pretty severely cut and bruised but was able to go to work Saturday, but is still suffering somewhat from the effect of the accident. The name of the other cyclist could not be learned.
—The remains of Mrs. Charlotte Hardy, wife of Capt. John Hardy, of Cuba, formerly of Newton Upper Falls, were received here on Monday and taken to the Newton cemetery for final interment in the family lot. Prayers were held at the cemetery by Prof. John M. English, and a number of friends and relatives were present. The remains were accompanied by Mr. George Hardy, a son of the deceased. Mrs. Hardy died very suddenly on Dec. 28, last, at San Domingo, aged 62 years. The family is now living in Upper Falls where they

resided for many years previous to their removal South.
—Prof. J. M. English and family are taking their vacation.
—Mrs. Thorpe has returned from the Gloucester seashore.
—Mrs. Whitten of Brookton is visiting the Rev. D. A. Morehouse and family.
—Mr. H. H. Dodge and family of Ashton Park are away for a few weeks vacation.
—Dr. and Mrs. Alvah H. Hovey of Sumner street left England for home Aug. 4th.
—Miss Lottie Maloney, bookkeeper for Knapp & Co., is taking a week's vacation.
—Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Crowell of Crescent avenue are at West Harwich for the month of August.
—Mr. Richard Huggard left Monday on a visit of two weeks to his home near St. Johns, N. B.
—Mrs. James Fennessey of Lyman street has gone to Brattleboro, Vt., to remain several weeks.
—Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kirtland of Parker street have been stopping at the Hotel Pemberton, Nantasket.
—Mrs. George F. Evans and Miss Louise Evans of Centre street are at Bethlehem, N. H., for several weeks.
—It is reported that G. H. Loomer has sold his shoe and dry goods business to Mr. Dobbie of Langley road.
—Mrs. Reuben Stone and her father, Mr. Briggs, have gone to Taunton and made the entire trip in the electric cars.
—Mr. Charles Boothby, who for a number of years has been in the employ of Mr. George F. Richardson, has severed his connection here.
—Mrs. Eliza Dobbie of Langley road, widow of John Dobbie, died at her home Wednesday, aged 71 years. Mrs. Dobbie was born in Scotland and has for several years resided in Newton Centre.
—Dr. George W. West of Chestnut Hill road died at his home Thursday afternoon. The funeral will be held at the family residence on Saturday. Dr. West was the son-in-law of the late Hon. Leverett Saltonstall of Chestnut Hill.
—Postmaster Ellis says that through some blunder of the railway officials, the mail sacks containing the GRAPHICS have not arrived here until 4:28 Friday afternoon, instead of 3:11, as they should have done, and he has been investigating the matter this week.
—Mr. G. Wilbur Thompson, the plumber, is suffering from a fracture of the left wrist received while helping unload a bale of hay Friday. The bale fell, knocking him out of the wagon, breaking his wrist and bruising him severely. He is able to be about, with his arm in a sling.
—Baggage-master Judson H. McBay has gone to his home at Greenwich Hill, N. B., on a month's leave of absence. He received news of the fatal illness of his brother and arrived home a few days before the latter's death. Mr. A. B. Cutting is taking his place at the depot.

—Miss Mabel Nettleton of Brooklyn, N. Y., who is visiting here, was visiting on a carriage on Centre street, Wednesday morning, when the horses suddenly started. She was knocked down and the wheels passed over her body. Two ribs were fractured, and her face was badly cut and bruised.
—D. Willis Bond, Fred Bond, Bert Fowle, Herbert Cladin and Luther Paul have returned from a vacation trip up the Maine coast, which, despite unpleasant weather, was greatly enjoyed. The party left Boston and spent a week on the water touching at the principal summer resorts and making quite a stop at Kennebunkport.
—Early Tuesday evening a horse attached to a butcher's cart, owned by O. H. Omer of Natick, was frightened on Commonwealth avenue and ran away. The wagon came into collision with a carriage standing by the roadside and demolished it. The wagon was next dashed against a telephone post and wrecked. The driver was thrown out, but escaped with a few bruises.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Miss Hills of Eliot has returned home.
—Miss L. C. Morton has gone to Cantonment.
—Mrs. Waterhouse and daughter are at Brant Rock.
—Mr. L. Boyd and family have returned from Southport.
—Mr. E. H. Tarbell is building another house on Erie avenue.
—Miss Rand, Mrs. Edes and her mother, have gone to Portland, Me.
—The Atwood family and Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins have gone to Maine.
—Mr. W. T. Logan and Charlie Logan are home from Christmas Cove.
—Mr. C. A. Guild and family have returned from their sojourn in Maine.
—Mr. A. R. Cook and family, who have been at Kingston, are at home again.
—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lahee have as their guests two sisters of Mr. Lahee.
—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hanson of Eliot have returned from their stay in Maine.
—Mr. F. F. Patterson of the Gamewell Works is away on a vacation of two weeks.
—The Nonantum mills are selling new remnant dress goods patterns at bargain prices.
—Mr. J. W. King is making extensive improvements on his house on Walnut street.
—Attention is called to advertisement of house and stable to let, among the business notices.
—We hear that Mr. E. H. Tarbell has sold his house just completed on Erie avenue.
—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vose have an addition to their family by the birth of a daughter.
—Mr. J. H. Wentworth and family of Eliot, have gone to their summer cottage at Buzzard's Bay.
—Mr. E. B. Sampson and family, who have been summering at Cotuit, Mass., are at home again.
—Mrs. C. H. Guild and Miss Sweetzer have returned from their stay at Ogunquit, near Wells Beach.
—Miss Goodwin, the bookkeeper with E. Monilton & Son, has gone to Maine to spend her vacation.
—Mr. Ross McMullin has moved from Bowdoin street and taken a suite of rooms in Newhall building.
—Mr. T. F. Loring and daughter have gone to spend their vacation season at Bar and South West Harbors.
—Mr. A. F. Hayward and Mr. Fred Hayward, who have been spending a month at Southport, are home again.
—Mr. W. H. Mansfield and family are at Tuffenboro, N. H., and Mr. Frank Levi and his sister Fannie are at the same place.
—Mr. E. H. Tarbell has a cellar started for a house on Erie avenue, between the estates of Mr. T. F. Loring and Mr. B. F. Butler.
—There are letters in the postoffice for Plaisted Cummings, Felicitas Campbell, Miss A. M. Dewell, Proker Sigurd Johanson, 2, Adeline Mabelle, Kate McAuliffe, Melvin Sherman.
—The house on Hartford street next the residence of Dr. Keith, and belonging to Mr. A. S. C. Hilton, has been let to Mr.

Wm. Safford Jones, who is to be the pastor of the Unitarian society at the Highlands.
—Mr. and Mrs. C. Henry Adams of Eliot have returned from their summer travels.
—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore have returned from a short absence.
—Mr. George E. Brigham has returned from a vacation spent at Woodstock, N. H.
—Mr. E. W. Warren and family, who have been spending a month at Duxbury, have returned home.
—Rev. Wm. P. Shrom, D. D., of Pittsburg, Pa., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday, morning and evening.
—Mrs. Moors, the mother of Mrs. Shumway, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. J. Edward Hollis, at Newton, has returned to the Highlands.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—George Ford spent Sunday at Nantasket.
—Edward Godsoe is away on his vacation.
—James Ford is at Nantasket beach for one week.
—Miss Lucy Proctor spent Sunday at Nantasket beach.
—Miss Nellie Keefe is spending her vacation at Gilmanton, N. H.
—Miss Mamie Brickley of Boston is the guest of Mrs. J. E. Cahill.
—John Henson of the Newton mills is confined at home by illness.
—John Blamire and family of Eliot street have removed to Auburndale.
—Edward V. Sullivan and Ernest Bowman have returned from a visit to Foxboro.
—Joseph Temperley and family are at Centre Harbor, N. H., for a few weeks' rest.
—Mail Messenger Chas. Chambers has been suffering from a severe malarial attack.
—James Godsoe, Harry Billings, Frank Hunting and Joseph Hunting are at Centre Harbor, N. H., camping out.
—John Lee and David Hilsley have returned from two weeks' vacation passed among the White Mountains.
—Miss Ellen Rooney of Eliot street has gone to Nova Scotia, where she will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Manley.
—A. E. Estabrook, formerly of this place, but now located in Boston, leaves Tuesday for the gold fields of the Klondyke.
—The Pettie machine works resumed operations Monday after a shut down lasting two weeks. They are running four days in the week.
—John Grundy of East Boston, late of this village, is visiting here for a few weeks. His wife and family are soon to leave for England on a visit to friends.
—George Weld, who has been suffering from a fracture of his left hand, is now working this week at the Newton mills, where he is employed as a dresser.
—The gold fever has descended upon this village and several well known citizens are planning to go to Alaska, so as to reach the gold fields early next spring.
—Joseph Lader, employed at the Pettie machine works, jammed his left hand, badly, in a machine early this week, crushing some of the bones. He will be unable to work for a week or more.
—Quite an elaborate program has been arranged by the Revs. Fr. Danahy and Reardon for the seventh annual fair of the parishes of St. Joseph of Needham and St. Mary of Upper Falls, at Woodland Grove, Medway, next Saturday. There will be athletic sports, ball games between the married and single men of the parish, dancing, oating and other attractions. A special train for the grove will leave Newton Upper Falls at 9:30 a. m., stopping at Highlandville and Needham.

—Mr. John H. Duvall, whose death was reported last week, was born at Windsor Locks, Conn., and came here when 5 years old. He attended what is now called the Wade school, after which he worked in the cotton mill. He was with the Pettie machine works for 10 years, as second hand for James Sheridan. He was for two years on the Democratic ward and city committee. He also worked at the saw mill for three years. He had been ill for four months and his age was 43 years.
—The departure of Royal E. Ladd from this village is greatly regretted by the members of the N. E. Athletic Association, of which he is secretary, and at a meeting held Monday evening his name was transferred to the list of honorary members. Mr. Ladd, as secretary of the association, has been one of its most zealous and painstaking workers, and his success is attributed in great measure to his personal efforts. He goes to Lynn, where he will look after the business of the S. agency to handle the output of a manufacturing concern.
—A narrow escape from a serious bicycle accident occurred Friday afternoon on Chestnut near Summer street. A lady and gentleman riding a bicycle came down Summer street at a brisk pace. In turning the corner into Chestnut street they could not turn short enough and collided with a team which stood facing them near Chumbers' barber shop. One of the thills of the wagon scraped across the lady's breast and fortunately passed harmlessly under her arm. The horse was frightened and reared, coming down upon one of the lady's feet, but bystanders secured him before more injury was done. Those who saw the affair declare it a very fortunate escape for the bicyclists.

—As the result of clever work of Officer A. M. Fuller of the Newton police department, Napoleon C. Briere was placed under arrest. He was charged with breaking and entering the New England railroad station at this place. The railroad station was entered Sunday noon, July 24th, while Station Agent E. P. Dow was at lunch. The station is open while the agent goes to lunch, and during his absence the glass in the stamp window was broken and the latch unfastened. The money drawer was forced open, and \$12 and a quantity of tickets taken. Briere, who hails from Woonsocket, and has been employed about the station as an assistant, was not suspected until some days ago, when it was noticed he seemed to have a profusion of tickets in his possession. He was questioned by the police, and finally broke down and confessed the whole affair. In court Saturday morning he was placed under \$300 bonds, and his case was continued till Monday. The case was further continued until Tuesday for sentence.

—The closing of the Eliot street bridge across the Charles river to the electric cars has occasioned a good deal of talk and indignation during the week. At present the railway tracks are railed off, but this was not done until Wednesday, and it was on Tuesday night that quite an exciting time was experienced by a picnic party returning to Highlandville. It seems that the street railway had been given permission to cross the bridge, each trip with empty cars, patrons being compelled to walk over the structure. This arrangement was in vogue when the Highlandville party went out in the morning, but when they returned Tuesday evening the patrolmen on duty refused to let the car proceed over the bridge empty or otherwise, according to orders received by them. Then there was a rush to find somebody in authority by the Highlandville crowd, with the possibility of having to walk home as there were no cars on the Needham side. Finally after an hour's delay permission was given from police head-

quarters for the cars to proceed and the picnic party rode home. Some wonder is expressed at the action taken in closing the bridge, and there are many who hint it is simply a move on the part of Needham officials to make Newton build a new bridge. The critics and the railroad company claim the closing of the bridge is the reason that when the road was built heavy steel girders, supported by newly built stone and mortar foundations from the river bed were put in for the cars to run over and they claim that should the bridge itself fall down today the car line would remain safe and firm for traffic on the foundation put in for it. There is no objection made to a new bridge or a wider roadway, but one which shall straighten the bad curve in the street on the Needham side is regarded as important.

SPARROWS ARE SHREWD.

A Lot of Them Proved It in Releasing a Mate.
The English sparrow is perhaps the shrewdest bird going and rarely ever gets caught in a scrape. I saw one literally in a tight place, though, and but for the shrewdness of his friends he would doubtless be there now, or worse. A careless colored cook of the house adjoining mine had spilled some raw rice, perhaps a quart or more, in the back yard of the neighbor's premises. In order to hide her carelessness from her mistress and so to save herself the trouble of picking up the rice, the resourceful cook simply turned an empty box over the little pile, thus putting it out of sight, and went her way rejoicing.
Presently a bevy of sparrows chanced that way and took possession of my neighbor's back yard. Ere long an adventurous one of the number discovered a convenient knothole in the overturned box, poked his inquisitive little head therein and forthwith spread the news of the rice find. Then things were pretty lively thereabout. First one and then another of the birds would pop down through the hole, to bob up a few moments later with his crop full of rice. They were all mighty gay over the matter and most of them made two or three trips inside before they were satisfied.
By and by something seemed to have gone wrong. The birds fluttered and chirped and chattered in an agitated manner, crowding upon and about the box so thickly that it was some time before I could see that one little brown head kept bobbing up frantically through the knothole from the underside and getting no farther. Some guesses as to the fellow had laid in an oversupply, and so made himself too big for an exit through the hole.
The case really seemed a pitiful one, as nothing but time and the slow process of nature could relieve the poor prisoner of his predicament. At least that is what I thought, and I marvelled that so clever a creature as a sparrow should get himself into a hole. Meantime I had forgotten to reckon upon the ingenuity of the birds on the outside of the hole. They lost no time in bringing this qualification in evidence, however, for pretty soon I discovered that they had set to work to dig the little prisoner out. Having selected the most vulnerable spot of the surrounding ground, first one and then another of the birds would scratch and peck away, each one taking his turn and working energetically till by and by a hole was made big enough for even the overloaded fellow on the inside to creep through.—Philadelphia Times.

SPUN IN PHILADELPHIA.

A Breezy Yarn About a Chimney Which Must Not Be Believed.
Turnkey Tomlinson of the Twenty-eighth district police station spins some marvelous yarns for the benefit of the ten derfoot reporter who visits his precinct in search of news. "Talk about cold air drafts," he remarked one evening, although not a soul had mentioned the subject, "I remember once down in Kentucky I helped to build a big stone chimney. The scaffolding was on the inside, and we all caught severe colds from the draft. When the scaffolding was being taken down, the current of air was so strong that we found it much easier to allow the boards and trestles to send out the top of the chimney with the current of air as soon as they were detached than to pass them down the chimney to the floor of the house. When the chimney was cleared of the scaffolding, the drawing power was terrific. To make a fire was out of the question. Shavings, wood, everything went up the chimney and out at the top. It was necessary to get out of the line of the draft for safety. The table was suddenly seized in the current, a crash of broken legs, and up the chimney it went. Then the churn, the chairs, the cat, which held on for dear life to the carpet with its claws, when, whish! carpet, cat and all went up the flume. Shortly a darky came in with a thick cord wood stick over his shoulder. The section grabbed him, but the stick stuck crosswise in the chimney, which gave us time enough to wall her up. Now it is only used as a wind siren to tell the hands in the distillery by pulling out a stone at its base and letting the air whistle through it." And the tenderfoot reporter wandered out into the night in a dazed manner.—Philadelphia Record.

The Letter K.

The sound of K was among Semitic people's designated by two characters having nearly the same phonetic power—kaph, the hollow of the hand, and koph, the hind head or back of the head. Both were transplanted into Greek, though but one was needed. The form has been much altered, but the Hebrew kaph bore a strong resemblance to the hollow palm with the thumb extended, and hence, no doubt, the name.



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assuredly the food against all and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

J. W. HILL, President.

GEORGE E. WARREN, Treas.

Warren & Hill Coal Company,

Dealers in the Best Grades of

FAMILY COAL AND WOOD

Office: Union Building, opposite B. & A. R. R. Station, NEWTON CENTRE.

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Hazleton Lehigh, Lykens Valley Franklin, and Philadelphia & Reading Company's Coals.

ALSO ENGLISH AND AMERICAN CANNEL.

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Telephone 72-2, Newton Highlands.

LOUIS A. VACHON,

—DEALER IN—

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BICYCLE LESSONS given on street or in hall.

Children's Wheels and Tandems to Let.

REPAIRING a Specialty.

TRAINING QUARTERS, with SHOWER BATH, free to customers.

LOUIS A. VACHON, Associates' Block, Centre Street, Newton Centre. Residence, Centre Street, opposite the Catholic Church. Branch agency: Mills' Barber Shop, Newton Highlands.

E. H. GREENWOOD, FANCY REAL ESTATE.

Stevens Building, GROceries! Newton Highlands.

A large variety of Newton Highlands property for sale and to let. Some bargains in house lots.

HISTORY OF Newton Fire Department

Full of facts that will interest Newton people. Handsomely bound in cloth.

For sale by:
P. Y. Hesseman..... Newton
John Hargreaves..... West Newton
W. E. Glover..... West Newton
H. W. Hyde..... Newtonville
J. F. Thomson..... Newton Upper Falls
C. W. Polley..... Newton Centre
J. W. Bailey..... Newton
O. S. W. Bailey..... West Newton

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of J. Sidney Stone late of Newton in said County, deceased, intestate.
WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles Edward Stone of Newton in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourteenth day of September, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.
And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton Graphic a newspaper published in Newton the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.
Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.
S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

L. E. MURPHY & CO.

(Successors to George E. Huse & Co.)

First Quality of

Meats, Vegetables, Fruit,

Poultry, Fish.

Custom Solicited.

White's Block, NEWTON CENTRE.

DEALER IN

A. H. ROFFE,

Hay and Grain, Lime, Cement,

and Drain Pipe.

Cypress St., near Centre, N. Centre.

IT IS WORTH KNOWING

That you can save money on Footwear and

Gents' Furnishing Goods in buying them at

C. P. JONES',

Lincoln Street, Newton Highlands.

THE NEWTON GAZETTE.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 46.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1897.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

First National Bank OF WEST NEWTON.

CAPITAL, - - - \$100,000

OFFICERS:
JAMES H. NICKERSON, President.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, Vice-President.
EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Ample facilities for the safe keeping of silver and other valuables for the summer vacation season, at a nominal price.

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BICYCLE LESSONS given on street or in hall.
Children's Wheels and Tandems to Let.
REPAIRING a Specialty.
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LOUIS A. VACHON, Associates' Block, Centre Street, Newton Centre. Residence, Centre Street, opposite Catholic Church. Branch Agency: Mills' Barber Shop, Newton Highlands.

Mr. Cutler's Preparatory School

begins the sessions of its 11th year, Sept. 13th, in its rooms in the Newton Real Estate Association's new block, Centre Street, Newton. APPLICATIONS FOR ADMISSION SHOULD BE MADE AT ONCE.
MR. EDWARD H. CUTLER, Linder Terrace, Newton.
Tel. Newton 83-2.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

A SUMMER TERM OF WINDSOR HALL SCHOOL begins July 6 with the following objects:
1. To provide special instruction by experienced teachers for girls who intend to pass college examinations in September.
2. To provide a pleasant home in the country with a moderate amount of study for girls whose parents will spend the summer away from home.
The Fall Term of Windsor Hall School begins Sept. 22, 1897.
DR. CHARLES H. CLARK, Waban, Mass.

W. B. JONES BICYCLE REPAIRING

Of every description. Bicycles called for and delivered.
Rear 326 Centre Street, Newton.
THE FAVORITE HOUSE
Formerly known as the Dennison Place, and on Walnut St., Newtonville; half minute from B. & A. Station. First-class board and rooms from \$7 to \$12 per week. Table boarders \$4.50 per week.
D. E. DECAMP, Proprietor.

HAIR CUTTING and SHAVING In the Most Approved Styles. Children's Work a Specialty.

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EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
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370 Washington St., opposite Thornton
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SAM LEE, 295 Washington St., Newton.

Importer of Chinese and Japanese goods, China, silk, teas, etc.
Tea checks to amount of \$1, redeemable for 15 cents' worth of Crocker's China Goods.
LAUNDRY. Bundles called for and delivered.
Newton Property a Specialty.
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Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs; Flowers for Weddings and Parties.
Pearl St. - - - Newton.
Wedding Decorations,
(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)
Cut Flowers and Plants.
E. T. MOREY,
WASHINGTON and TREMONT STREETS, NEAR
NEWTON LINE.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.
—Mr. W. S. Smith 2d is at Clifton on his vacation.
—Mr. L. B. Schofield and family are at North Scituate beach.
—Mr. W. F. Garcelon has been spending his vacation at Chatham.
—Mr. Chas. J. Brown is at the Wentworth, Kennebunk Beach, Me.
—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Flint are guests at the Atlantic House, Nantasket.
—Mr. J. Edward Hollis and family are at the Black Rock House, Cohasset.
—Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing, Mason's, 390 Centre street, Elliot block.
—Mr. W. R. Dewey and family of Park street have gone away for several weeks.
—Mr. George Linder and daughter of Cotton street have come on a vacation trip.
—Mrs. C. E. Lord of Claremont street left town Tuesday for a few weeks at the shore.
—Mr. Walter U. Lawson of Charlesbank road is camping out among the Adirondacks.
—Mrs. J. M. Brewer and Miss Wagstaff are guests at the Central House, Bethlehem, N. H.
—Mrs. Charles S. Johnson is at Twin Lake Villa, New London, N. H., for several weeks.
—Mrs. George Sawin of Elmwood street has gone to East Dennis to remain for several weeks.
—Letter-carrier W. J. Dunn left this week on his vacation and Substitute Barry is on his route.
—Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Richardson are spending the summer at Hotel Burkhead, Sunapee, N. H.
—Miss Mary A. Chaffin has gone to Saranac Lake, N. Y., where she will remain a few weeks.
—Miss H. S. Chapman and Miss Edith Chapman, the guests of Mrs. Samuel Wilson at Plymouth.
—Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Wood and family of Grasmere street are at the Harbor View Hotel, Gloucester, for August.
—Mr. Anson D. Stephenson and family of Eldredge street have gone to Swampscott for the remainder of the season.
—Mr. and Mrs. C. Vinal, who have been staying at Franconia, N. H., are now at the Brooks farms, Concord, for a few weeks.
—Mr. J. F. Wheeler and family of Centre street have gone to their summer home in the mountains for the remainder of the season.
—Mr. Stephen Harding of Fayette place, bookkeeper for C. G. Newcomb, has gone to New Brunswick to spend a vacation of two weeks.
—Mr. F. O. Barber of Bennington street left town on Wednesday to spend his vacation at Friendship, Me., where his family are stopping.
—Mr. Samuel N. Crosby and family of Elmwood street have spent part of the season at York beach, Me., have returned home.
—Mr. and Mrs. William Jacques and two children, who have been passing the summer in European travel, are expected home about August 29th.
—Letter-carrier W. J. Keefe, who has been taking his annual vacation part of which was spent at Portland, Me., has returned to his duties at the postoffice.
—Mr. Lloyd Wright, who has been quite severely ill at his home in Plympton for a number of weeks, is in town visiting friends and his old fellow clerks at Barber's store.
—The depot at Faneuil was broken into Sunday night. The strangers unfurnished a window and went in. They tampered with the lock of the safe, but couldn't get it open and left without securing anything.
—Mrs. George W. Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. John Crosby, and their family left Boston Tuesday morning on the steamer Halifax for Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, where they will spend several weeks.
—The body of Mr. Edwin W. Buzzwell, who died in Brooklyn, N. Y., several days ago, was brought here Saturday morning. The deceased was 84 years old and a former resident of this place. The body was taken to the Newton cemetery for interment.
—Mrs. Lucinda S. Wright, widow of the late William S. Wright, died at her home on Jewett street, Saturday, after a long illness. She was 68 years old. The funeral was held at the home Wednesday and the remains were taken to Pepperell, Thursday, for interment.
—Mr. Joseph V. Torrey died at the home of Mrs. Eliza A. Morey on Park street at about 11:30 o'clock Friday night. He had been in feeble health for a number of years and the cause of death was paralysis. Mr. Torrey was born in Boston and was aged 69 years and 7 months. He was for quite a number of years with a book firm in that city and was a gentleman of literary tastes and pursuits, and a great reader. The funeral took place on Monday at his late home and was attended by many friends of the deceased. The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Taylor of Boston and the interment was at Mt. Auburn.

Chauncy-Hall School

Seventeenth Year Begins Sept. 20
Oldest and largest private school in Boston. All ages and grades from Kindergarten to College. Send for annual catalogue, Boylston Street, corner of Berkeley.
TAYLOR, DEMERITTE and HAGAR
Principals.

Read Fund Picnic.

The Annual Read Fund Picnic for the children of Wards 1 and 7 will be held at the depot at Faneuil on Sunday, Sept. 13th. The picnic will be held on the grounds of the depot at Faneuil on Sunday, Sept. 13th. The picnic will be held on the grounds of the depot at Faneuil on Sunday, Sept. 13th.

Pine Grove, August 19th.

Tickets can be obtained from the Committee, Aldermen Downs and Hobart, Councilmen Potter, Billings, Dana and Niles.

A Special Train

will leave Newton Station at 8.15 A. M., returning, leave Pine Grove at 5.22 P. M.

BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 7th, 1897.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.
THE FACULTY embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.
THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of diligence and zeal.
THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.
THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any similar institution in the world.
THE REPUTATION of this school for originality and leadership and as being the standard institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.
SPECIAL COURSE. Short-hand, Type Writing, Composition and Correspondence may be taken as a special course.
SITUATIONS in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.
THE SCHOOL BUILDING, 608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. Prospective Pupils, H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

wood shades, which contrast pleasantly with the white of the Greek pillars, supporting the open dome.

—Developing and printing for amateurs done by E. E. Snyder.

—Mrs. S. A. Rich and Miss Sophronia B. Rich are at Crawford, N. H.

—Sewing machine supplies, repairing and machines to let at 10 Pearl court.

—Patrick Nally has bought a house at the corner of West and Green streets.

—Mr. Uhler and family of Eldredge street have returned from Woodstock.

—Mr. Franklin C. Hamlin is at the Florence House, North Scituate beach.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kellogg have been staying at the Atlantic House, Nantasket.

—Mrs. Wm. H. Emery and Miss Emery are at the Franconia Inn, Franconia, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Trowbridge are at Russell's cottage, Kearsarge Village, N. H.

—Fine French and hall clock repairing at W. A. Hodgdon's, French building, 28 ft.

—Miss Mabel H. Potter has been the guest of Miss Lillian Loveland at Old Harbor, Chatham.

—Mr. Wm. H. Furber and wife of Centre street are spending a few weeks at the White Mountains.

—Mr. J. M. Quimby of Boston has leased the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Meeson on Wesley street.

—Mr. Edward W. Pope and family have returned from the mountains and are at Magnolia for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hunt of Waverley avenue are spending a few weeks at Powder Point Hall, Duxbury.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. I. Howell of Newtonville have returned from a trip to Cottage City and Nantucket.

—Misses Clara B. Barnes and Minnie L. Coolidge have returned from Mrs. T. B. Prince at her Chatham cottage.

—Mrs. James H. Wheeler, Jr., of Waverley avenue is spending the month of August with her two sons at Greenacre Inn, Elliot, Me.

—Among Newton people at Huntton's, North Sutton, N. H., have been Miss Rose Loring, Miss Caroline I. Coppins, Miss Gertrude L. Bird and Mrs. Mary Gross.

—Mr. J. F. Frisbie has returned home from Shady Nook Farm, West Newfield, Me. He was summoned home on account of the sudden and serious illness of his aged mother.

—Prof. W. Z. Ripley has the leading article in the Popular Science Monthly for August, with his study of the race types of the United States.

—It is now said that the ledge will all be removed by the middle of October, and the depression ready for the four tracks.

Work is expected to begin next week on the abutments for the Centre and Washington street bridges.

—Miss Kimball of the Hunnwell is making a brief visit with friends in Swampscott.

—Mrs. Peake left Thursday for a few weeks at Portsmouth and Miss Peake has joined a yachting party at Bar Harbor.

—The hop at the Russell cottages, Kearsarge, N. H., Tuesday night, was a very brilliant affair.

Among the Newton ladies present were Miss Edith Gaffield, Mrs. T. W. R. L. Merrill, Mrs. F. A. Dewson of Newtonville and Mrs. F. E. Whitson of Auburndale.

—Mrs. Fred W. Stone, Miss Jennie Barker, Mr. Fred Wetherbee, Mr. Charles A. Stone of Newton, and the Misses Leonard of Hingham, climbed Mt. Madison, N. H., last Saturday, and camped over Sunday at Madison Hut. Half way up the mountain they met ex-Mayor Bothell making the descent.

—Mrs. Fred R. Sawyer is giving quite a house party at her seasonal villa in Seabrook. Among her guests are Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Pierce of Boston, Miss Josephine Campbell, Mrs. Dalton of Cambridge, Mrs. Bullard, the Misses Pauline and Josephine Bullard of Chicago and Mrs. Polson of Brooklyn, N. Y.

—The "Ten of Us Club" of which Col. Alexander M. Ferris of this city is president, with many guests, enjoyed an outing Friday at the Pompano Club near Providence.

The picnic was placed at their disposal through the courtesy of Colonel Frank Olney; President John Heathcote and Mr. Samuel Wheatley.

—Horace S. Crowell of this city, a summer resident at "The Breakwater," Weymouth, who has held the office of secretary and treasurer of the Wood's Hole Yacht Club since its organization, has resigned on account of pressing business demands, and Walter O. Lascombe has been elected his successor.

—An opinion was handed down by Judge Putnam in the United States circuit court, Monday, in the case of the American Street Car Advertising Company vs. the Newton Street Railway Company et al., ordering the dismissal of the bill against Messrs. Coffin and Smith, officers of the company, and directing the filing of a decree against the Newton company for an injunction and an accounting.

This is a bill in equity, and an injunction to prevent further manufacture of the racks under the patents granted the petitioners.

—Col. A. M. Ferris, who is vacationing at Penzance, Wood's Hole, has offered a prize cup to be given to the successful winner in a yacht race conducted by the ladies.

The Boston Herald in speaking of the affair says: "Now comes Col. Ferris of Newton, a summer resident at 'Penzance,' and one of the influential members of the Wood's Hole Yacht Club, with a cup to be known as the 'Ferris' cup, which is to be sailed for under unique conditions.

Boats are to be sailed by ladies of Wood's Hole and vicinity, among spritsail boats only, and the ladies are allowed only one assistant, and there must be six entries to insure the race; and the donor of the cup, Col. Ferris, has offered a prize of \$1,000 to the victor.

The race must be sailed on Friday, Aug. 13, and, in spite of this depressing illness, the race is creating much interest among the ladies."

—The Breakwater at Woods Hole has been unusually gay of late, owing to the presence of the U. S. Revenue Cutter Dexter, in the harbor, and the naval officers.

On Monday there was held the first formal hop at the hotel, to which all the cottagers were invited, and the professors and pupils of the Biological school, with the naval officials, turned out in force, so that there was the unusual spectacle at a summer hotel of an overflow of dancing men.

All the guests appeared in full dress, a fine orchestra furnished music, and the hop was followed by a supper. The patronesses were Mrs. W. F. Bowman and Mrs. H. S. Crowell of Newton. Tuesday night a tally-ho coach and four took some twenty of the guests over to an entertainment at Quisset.

The naval officers returned the hospitality shown them by inviting the ladies of the Breakwater to a trip on the

Dexter to meet the Yacht Squadron, giving them a delightful trip.

—Mrs. R. A. Parrent, Nurse, 16 Hunt street.

—Our American citizens endorse Burns, Cole's block, as the most up to date hair cutter.

—Mr. W. H. Barker is building a handsome stable on his lot on Hyde avenue, to cost about \$2,500.

—Mr. Chester B. Wood has returned to his duties at Mr. Hahn's pharmacy after a week's vacation.

—Mr. R. W. P. Brown and Mr. John Marshall are guests at the Massapoag Lake hotel, Sharon.

—Ladies' Hartford wheel, this year's pattern, shop worn only \$40. T. L. Mason's Sons, 380 Centre street.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Loring, Edward Loring, Mrs. H. H. Cole and Mr. Newell Tucker are guests at the Prescott, Lynn.

—Mr. Frank W. Whitney, principal of the Dover, N. H., high school, has been elected principal of the Watertown high school.

—Mr. Waldo Leonard and Mr. F. A. Hubbard have returned from a trip to Halifax, going and returning on the same steamer.

—The Boston and Albany city officials hope to have the new bridges at Highland, Chestnut and Church streets and Greenwood avenue open to travel this week.

The Centre street bridge will be opened to the public about Sept. 1.

—James Lahey, Thos. Miller and Edward McCrudden, three boys from the Nonantum district, were arrested at Worcester, Wednesday, and are held for an assault on Abraham Levin, a pedler, who complained that these boys and four others assaulted him and pounded him over the head with a club.

—A Read fund picnic for the children of Wards One and Seven is announced for next Thursday, Aug. 19th. It will be held at Pine Grove, where the city has a park of many acres, and the children will go by train, leaving Newton at 8.15 a. m. and returning, leave Pine Grove at 5.22 p. m. Refreshments will be provided.

Tickets can be obtained of Aldermen Downs and Hobart, Councilmen Potter, Billings, Dana and Niles.

—The Nonantum Club observed "Ladies Night" at the clubhouse, last evening, and it proved an occasion of much enjoyment to the present. A pleasing entertainment was rendered, including mandolin and banjo solos and a light lunch was served during the evening.

The latter part of the evening was devoted to dancing. The hours were from 8 to 11 o'clock. The committee who had the affair in charge included Dr. D. Waldo Stearns and Mason E. Stearns.

—Mr. P. A. Murray has received an order from the city of Keene, for an amount of \$10,000, to be paid to the city of Keene, to be paid to the city of Keene, to be paid to the city of Keene.

The one he built for the Newton Hospital, but with the latest modern improvements added, including rubber tires. The giving of such an order to Mr. Murray from a few days ago shows his reputation for thorough workmanship, and for giving a full equivalent for the money. It is a well known fact that he has no superior in the building of fine carriages and vehicles that come from his shop will outwear half a dozen of the ordinary store carriages, and will also look better in the end.

—The work on Washington street has been pushed steadily forward this week and some advancement is noticed, although it will be much more noticeable by another week. Most of the work has been confined to that section of the street lying between Church street and the bank building.

The fence next to the railroad from Church street east, has been set back to the railroad line, leaving the street at its full width as it will be when completed. This preliminary work will be followed by the building of the street to grade, and work will very soon commence on laying the street railway tracks of the Wellesley & Boston line, the material for the same being nearly all in place.

The highway department have been devoting a good deal of their attention to the completion of the approaches to the bridge on Church street, and with such good results that it will be ready to open for travel in a very few days. The approach on Washington street side has been filled this week and a steam roller has been at work putting the finishing touches to the approach from the south. The work of bringing the north sidewalk of Washington street to grade and concreting the same, is progressing. It has been completed, practically, as far as Hovey street, and also from Adams street north to beyond Crafts street, and most of this distance the grass sodding for the border has been laid. Workmen are at present engaged in tearing up and relaying the sidewalk from beyond Harvard street to Newtonville.

—The old Bowman house on Kenrick street has been the object of some consideration lately on the part of the police, and yesterday afternoon seven officers were detailed to go there in an endeavor to catch some tramps who have been in the habit of using the house, evidently, as a retreat. The officers made their descent about 3 o'clock, Thursday, and found the house had but just been vacated and the remains of numerous feasts in evidence. There were several chickens' heads about and a mattress and other articles of a meager quantity, showing that the house, which has stood empty for some time, was being used as an abode by tramps. Behind the house a bicycle was found. The officers, when they found the birds had flown, started for the woods over near the reservoir and caught a glimpse of tramps retreating toward Boston, but too far away to be caught. An examination of the woods brought to light an established camp. There was a fireplace where the gang evidently did their cooking and feasted, and about it were found various articles which bore out the opinion of the officers that the gang had been in the habit of residing in that vicinity or making it their headquarters for some time previous. Inquiry has failed to reveal any loss of chickens about the neighborhood as yet, but they probably were not purchased by the tramps. The bicycle is also considered a doubtful piece of property for them to have in possession. The residents of that vicinity have seen a number of tramps hanging about recently and only last night after the officers had been there, two rough looking characters were seen going from the woods down past the Elliot monument toward the house.

Comer's Commercial College.

The reliable and successful Comer's Commercial College of Boston will open its 37th school year Sept. 7th. The enviable record of Comer's College for over half a century, during which time some 31,000 pupils have been graduated, many of whom today occupy highest positions in Boston business circles, is itself the best evidence of the high character and intrinsic value of the business instruction imparted at this well known school.

The finest thoroughbreds in the land are entered for the Saratoga Races, insuring a first-class card at all times. The time card of the "Saratoga Limited," via the Fitchburg R. R. should also be considered when arranging your trip. Train leaves Boston at 9:00 a. m.

Before deciding about your vacation get a copy of "Summer Homes among the Green Hills" (illustrated), describing the summer charms of Vermont, Lake Champlain's shores and islands and the Adirondack region. Call at Central Vermont railroad office, 194 Washington street, or send 5 cent stamp for copy by mail. T. H. Hanley, N. E. passenger agent.

Fitchburg R. R. tickets to Buffalo and return, account of the G. A. R. Encampment, include free ship trip to Saratoga. The rate is only one fare for the round trip.

STREET RAILROAD TRACKS.

THE BANK PEOPLE OBJECT TO THEIR GOING AROUND THEIR BUILDING.

People are laughing at the sensational stories being printed about a street railway war in Newton, and the nervous fears of some one in authority, who had a nightmare idea that the Boston & Wellesley Street Railway would try to do something unheard of in Newton. Owing to these rather ridiculous fears, two steam rollers were ordered to rest at night on Hall street, and extra policemen were located there, to see that the street railway people did not lay their tracks around the bank some night when people were asleep.

The absurdity of this idea is shown by the simple statement that it would take nearly a week to lay the tracks in question, and evidently some one was nervous. The whole affair has caused even the horses about the corner to wear a broad laugh.

The truth of the matter is simply this, when the Boston & Wellesley line were granted a location for their tracks on Washington street, they supposed that the grant included a route around the bank building, and they went ahead and ordered engine tracks to be made to fit. The City Engineer also understood this, as he made the plans for widening Hall street, by buying a slice of land from the bank people, to give room for the track, and such was the general understanding also.

Some time weeks ago, President Parker of the street railway company, had occasion to visit City Hall, and in conversation with the City Clerk alluded to their loop on Hall and Centre street. When he was astonished to find that the order granting the location on Washington street, did not include a location on Hall and Centre streets, and also did not include a location from Elm street, West Newton, to the Washington street bridge.

A study of the order convinced him that the city clerk was correct, but no one seems to understand how this came to be left out, as the aldermen understood that this location was granted.

The curved rails for the tracks had been ordered, and had arrived, and some one was foolish enough to think that the street railway company would go ahead without a permit, when they had not the slightest idea of so doing, as that would be merely throwing money away, and would make them liable for damages. They were surprised at finding they had no location, and went to work getting up a petition to the board of aldermen for a permit, and securing signatures. The loop would be very convenient for the street railway people and for the public, as it would give a long stretch of sidewalks for passengers to wait on, and the cars could unload and load their passengers without any delay.

Washington street between the bank building and Bacon's block is of course too narrow for two lines of tracks, and for this reason Hall street was widened. The street is also too congested with the bank building and Nonantum square to allow of that space being used for switching the cars, so that if the cars do not go around the bank it is difficult to see what disposition will be made of them.

On the other hand, the bank people object strongly to tracks going around their building, on account of the noise the wheels would make in turning round, which would prove a great disturbance, and also because no carriage could stop near the bank grounds, but the bank's customers would have to walk across the street and leave their teams there.

It is a difficult problem to solve with interests so directly conflicting, and the city authorities will need a very high wisdom to solve it satisfactorily to all parties.

Burglars Arrested.

Policemen Kiley and Cole made an important capture about 3 o'clock Wednesday morning. They were on duty in Nonantum square, and their attention was attracted by the peculiar behavior of two men, who came from the direction of Nonantum, and were making their way in the direction of the West End terminus, keeping close in the shadow of the Nonantum block. They overhauled the fellows and questioned them. To the inquiries of the officers they gave evasive answers, and seemed unable to give a good account of themselves.

Patrolman Kiley recognized one of the men as Leander Bennett of Nonantum, who was arrested about two years ago, charged with holding up a Watertown man on Watertown street. The fellows, however, insisted on giving a different name.

One of the patrolmen happened to touch Bennett's person, and discovered that his pockets were stuffed with cigars. This confirmed the suspicions of the officers, and the two men were taken to station 1, where Bennett's companion was booked as William J. Bunnell, 24, of Nonantum.

They were searched, and in their pockets was found nearly 20 cigars, about \$7 in change, a number of rings, several packages of tobacco and a quantity of fancy goods. They were booked on the charge of larceny from parties unknown, and were taken to police headquarters.

A little later Mr. George Hudson found that his store at the corner of Bridge and California streets had been broken into, by breaking in the back windows, and about \$100 worth of property was taken, and a good deal destroyed. He identified some of the property found on the men, but only about half was recovered. The men stated that they had been drinking in Brighton in the early evening.

In court Wednesday both men pleaded guilty and were bound over in \$100 each, for trial before the grand jury.

Mr. Cutler's School.

Mr. Cutler's preparatory school will begin the sessions of its 11th year on Sept. 13, in its new rooms in Associates' block, corner of Centre street and Centre place.

This is one of the most successful private schools in the vicinity of Boston and pupils prepared for college or the Institute of Technology always take a very high rank in examinations. Last year the school was moved to new and larger quarters, specially fitted up for it, but the accommodations were none too large for those who attended. Pupils who desire to be admitted to the school should make their applications at once. See card in another column.

Hint to Vacationists.

Before deciding about your vacation get a copy of "Summer Homes among the Green Hills" (illustrated), describing the summer charms of Vermont, Lake Champlain's shores and islands and the Adirondack region. Call at Central Vermont railroad office, 194 Washington street, or send 5 cent stamp for copy by mail. T. H. Hanley, N. E. passenger agent.

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THE SEVEN SISTERS.

Seven sisters came my way,
Crowned with gold and shod with gray.
Traveling in single file,
Each abode with me awhile.
Each brought nothing in her hand
Save a passport to the land
And the promise soon to bring
Each a present to her king.

When the first one left the door,
In her gracious hand she bore,
Fair gift of all the seven,
Incense made of prayers to heaven.
After her another sped
With a gift of wheat and bread.
Two a little garment took;
One a poem, one a book.
Over which an ailing child
Half forgot his grief and smiled.
So in the sisters passed,
Each one laden with the best.
She stalked stately away,
Clad from head to foot in gray.

Seven sisters came to seek
Each a good gift from the week.
Six returned with what they sought,
Something said, or something wrought,
But the sister clad in gray
Was a little wasted day.
—Ola Moore in Youth's Companion.

A WOMAN SAVED.

Well, you must know ladies, that I was
Larnaka in 18— One day I went out
of the town to sketch. With me there was
a young Englishman named Sir John Tyrrel,
very amiable, a good fellow and a good
liver, one of those men precious in travel-
ing because they think of dinner, never
forget the provisions and are always in a
good humor. Besides, he was traveling
without an object and knew nothing of
geology or botany, sciences which are very
irritating in a traveling companion.

I had seated myself in the shadow of a
ruin about 200 feet from the sea, which in
this spot was overhanging by perpendicular
rocks. I was very busy sketching the re-
mains of an antique sarcophagus, while
Sir John, stretched out on the grass, smok-
ing some delicious tobacco from Larnaka,
ridiculed my unfortunate passion for the
beaux arts. Beside us a Turkish drago-
man whom we had taken into our service
was making us some coffee. He was the
best maker of coffee and the greatest cov-
ard of all the Turks I ever knew.

All at once Sir John cried joyfully:
"Here are some men coming down the
mountains bringing snow! We will buy
some of it and make a sherbet with
orange."

I raised my eyes and saw coming toward
us an ass upon which a great bundle was
loaded crosswise. Two slaves held it up
on either side. In front an ass driver led
the ass and behind a venerable Turk with
white beard closed the march, mounted
on quite a handsome horse. The whole
procession advanced slowly and with much
gravity.

Our Turk, while blowing on his fire,
cast a glance aside at the burden of the ass
and said to us, with a singular smile,
"That is not snow." Then he busied him-
self over his coffee with his habitual
ploom.

"What is it, then?" demanded Tyrrel.
"Is it something to eat?"
"For fishes," replied the Turk.
At this moment the man on horseback,
starting off at a gallop toward the sea,
passed quite near us, not without throw-
ing us one of those looks of utter contempt
that the Mussulman is always ready to be-
stow upon Christians. He urged his horse
as far as the perpendicular rocks of which
I spoke and stopped short at the shore-
place. He gazed at the sea and appeared
to be searching for the best place from
which to fling himself.

We examined more attentively the bur-
den the ass carried, and we were struck by
the strange form of the sack.

All the stories of wives drowned by jeal-
ous husbands instantly recurred to us. We
communicated our thoughts to each other.
"Ask those rascals," said Sir John to
our Turk, "if that is not a woman they
are carrying off."

The Turk opened his great eyes aghast,
but not his mouth. It was evident he
found our question entirely too indiscreet.
At this moment, the sack being close to
us, we saw it stir distinctly, and we even
heard a kind of groaning or grunting come
from it.

Tyrrel, though a lover of good cheer, is
very chivalrous. He jumped up like a
madman, ran to the ass driver and asked
him in English, he was so beside himself
with rage, what it was he was driving
thus and what he proposed to do with his
sack. The ass driver was unable to reply,
but the sack was violently agitated, and a
woman's cry was heard, upon which the
two slaves commenced to thump on the
sack with the leather straps which they
used to drive the ass. Tyrrel was beside
himself. With a vigorous and scientific
blow of the fist he felled the ass driver to
the earth and seized one of the slaves by
the throat, whereupon the sack, pushed
violently in the struggle, fell heavily to the
ground.

I hastened to approach. The other slave
set to work to gather stones, the ass driver
picked himself up. In spite of my aversion
to mixing myself in the affairs of others,
it was impossible for me not to go to the
aid of my companion. Having caught up a
stone which served to hold my parasol
when I was drawing it, I brandished it
menacingly at the slaves and the ass driver
with the most martial air it was possible
for me to assume. All went well, when
that fiend of a Turk on horseback, having
finished contemplating the sea and having
turned at the noise we made, started like
an arrow and was upon us before we could
think. He had in his hand a villainous
kind of a cutlass.

"A yataghan!" said Chataufort, who
loved local coloring.
"A yataghan!" resumed Darcy, with a
smile of approbation.
He passed close to me and gave me a cut
over the head with this yataghan which
made me see 86 tapers (stars as my friend
the Marquis de Roseville so elegantly ex-
presses it). I returned it, however, by deal-
ing him a good blow over the back with
the stake, and then I whirled around on
the ass driver, slaves, horse and Turk, be-
coming myself much more furious than
my friend Sir John Tyrrel. The affair
without doubt would have gone hard with
us. Our dragonman observed a strict neu-
trality, and we could not defend ourselves
very long with a stick against three foot-
men, one cavalierman and a yataghan.
Fortunately Sir John remembered a pair
of pistols that we had brought with us.
He seized them, threw one to me and kept
the other, which he directed immediately
against the cavalier who had given us so
much trouble. The sight of these arms and
the click of the trigger produced a magical
effect upon our enemies. They took to
flight ignominiously, leaving us masters
of the battlefield, of the sack and even of
the ass. In spite of all our anger, we had
not fired, and that was lucky, for one may
not kill with impunity a good Mussulman,
and it costs dear to beat him.

When I had wiped myself off a little, our

first care was, as you may well imagine, to
go to the sack and open it. We found
there quite a pretty woman, a trifle fat,
with beautiful black hair and having for
clothing nothing but a blue woolen chem-
ise, a little less transparent than the scarf
of William de Chaverny.

She drew herself skillfully from the sack
and, without seeming greatly embarrassed,
addressed us with a very pathetic discourse,
no doubt, but of which we understood not
one word, at the end of which she kissed
my hand. This is the only time, ladies,
that a woman has done me that honor.

However, we regained our composure.
We saw our dragonman tearing his hair like
a man in despair. I bound up my head as
best I could with my handkerchief. Tyrrel
said:

"What the devil shall we do with that
woman? If we stay here, the hus-
band will come back re-enforced and over-
whelm us. If we return to Larnaka with
her in this guise, the rabble will stone us
without fail."

Then, notwithstanding his perplexity
at these reflections, he recovered his British
phlegm and growled:

"What the devil was your idea in going
out to sketch today?"

His exclamation made me laugh, and
the woman, who had understood nothing,
began to laugh also.

Still, it was necessary to decide upon
something. I thought the best thing we
could do would be to put ourselves under
the protection of the French consul, but
the greatest difficulty was the return to
Larnaka. The day was drawing to a close,
and that in itself was a fortunate circum-
stance for us. Our Turk made us take a
great tour, and, thanks to the night and
this precaution, we arrived without hin-
drance at the house of the consul, which is
outside the city. I forgot to tell you that
we had contrived a fairly decent costume
for the woman out of the sack and the tur-
ban of our interpreter.

The consul received us very ungracious-
ly, told us we had been fools; that the
usages and customs of the country where
one was traveling should be respected;
that you should not put the finger between
the lark and the tree. * * * In a word,
he reprimanded us roundly, and he was
right, for we had done enough to occasion
a violent riot and a massacre of all the
French on the island of Cyprus.

His wife was more humane. She had
read many novels, and found our conduct
most generous. In fact, we were treated
like a scene of romance. This excellent
woman was very devout. She thought she
could easily convert the infidel we had
brought her; that this conversation would
be mentioned in Le Moniteur, and that
her husband would be made consul gen-
eral. All this plan passed through her
head in one instant. She embraced the
Turkish woman, gave her a dress, shamed
the consul for his cruelty and sent him to
the pasha to arrange the affair.

The pasha was very angry. The jealous
husband was a personage, and was raging
and cursing. "It was an abomination,"
said he, "that the dogs of Christians should
prevent such a man as himself from throw-
ing his slave into the sea." The consul
was greatly perturbed. He spoke much of
the king, his master, still more of a frigate
of 60 guns which had just appeared in the
waters of Larnaka. But the argument
with which he produced the greatest effect
was the proposition that he made in our
name to pay a fair price for the slave.

Alas, if you knew what it was, the fair
price of a Turk! It was necessary to pay
the husband, pay the pasha, pay the ass
driver, as Tyrrel had knocked out two of
his teeth, pay for the scandal, pay for ev-
erything.

And how many times during all this
Tyrrel cried dolefully:

"Why the devil go out sketching on the
seashore?"

"What an adventure, my poor Darcy!"
cried Mme. Lambert. "It was there, then,
that you received that terrible scar! Pray
push your hair back from it. Surely it is
a miracle that it did not cut your whole
head open!"

Julia, during all this recital had not
turned her eyes from the face of the nar-
rator. She finally asked in a timid voice:
"What became of the woman?"

"That is the part of the story that I
care least to tell. The end was so sad a
one for me that they are making sport of
our chivalrous enterprise to this day."

"Was she pretty, this woman?" asked
Mme. de Chaverny, coloring a little.

"What was her name?" asked Mme.
Lambert.

"She was named Eminch."

"Pretty?"

"Yes, she was quite pretty, but too fat,
and all daubed with paint, following the
usage of her country. It requires long
acquaintance to appreciate the charms of
a Turkish beauty. Eminch was duly in-
stalled in the house of the consul. She
was a Mingrelian and told Mme. C., the
wife of the consul, that she was the daugh-
ter of a prince. In that country every ras-
cal who commands ten other rascals is a
prince. They treated her, therefore, like a
princess. She dined at the table, ate as
much as four, and when they talked re-
ligion she went to sleep regularly. This
lasted some time. Finally they set a day
for the baptism. Mme. C. named herself
godmother, and asked me to stand with
her as godfather. Candles, presents and
everything that follows! * * * It was
written that this miserable Eminch should
ruin me. Mme. C. said that Eminch liked
me better than Tyrrel, because in pouring
my coffee she always spilled some on my
clothes. I prepared myself for the baptism
in a spirit really evangelical, when, the
night before the ceremony, the beautiful
Eminch disappeared. Must I tell you all?
The consul had a Mingrelian as cook, a
great rogue certainly, but unequalled in
making pilch. This Mingrelian had
pleased Eminch, who was undoubtedly
patriotic according to her rights. He car-
ried her off and at the same time quite a
large sum of money belonging to Mrs. C.,
who was never able to recover it. Thus
the consul lost his money, his wife the
trousseau she had given Eminch, I the
glass and candles, to say nothing of the
blow I had received. The worst of it is
that I was held responsible in some way
for the whole adventure. They claimed
that it was I who had saved that villan-
ous woman, and that it was I who had
brought so many disasters upon my friends.
Tyrrel knew well how to extri-
cate himself. He passed for the victim,
while he alone was the cause of the brawl.
As for me, I was left with the reputation
of being a Don Quixote and the scar you
see, which stands greatly in the way of
my success.—From the French of Prosper
Merimee For Short Stories.

His Part.

Professor—So you confess that the un-
fortunate young man was carried to the
pump and there drenched with water?
Now, Mr. Fresh, what part did you take
in this disgraceful affair?

Undergraduate (nearly)—The left leg,
sir!—London Tit-Bits.

Professor—So you confess that the un-
fortunate young man was carried to the
pump and there drenched with water?
Now, Mr. Fresh, what part did you take
in this disgraceful affair?

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in this disgraceful affair?

Undergraduate (nearly)—The left leg,
sir!—London Tit-Bits.

GLORIES THAT FADED

ALAMENT TO THE PASSING OF THE
OLD STONE HOUSES.

Once the Mansions of the Wealthy, Now
Given Over to Dog Hospitals, Boarding
Houses and the Like—The Grand Front
Steps Are Crumbling Away.

Time was, and it was a long time ago,
when the stone front houses of the city
were the residences of the very best people,
and none but the well-to-do and eminently
respectable occupied them. They were tall
buildings and, although they were con-
sidered in those days quite the thing in the
way of correct architecture, they present
to the modern trained eye the appearance
of stone barnacles and are exceedingly un-
beautiful. In those days they enjoyed the
distinction of being planted in the midst
of spacious grounds, and they looked
down upon the small, frail neighbors with
a haughty and self-conscious pride.

Their rooms—and here they enjoy a
marked advantage over the modern built
dwellings—were and are equipped with
length and width, and instead of their
halls being only large enough to accommo-
date an attenuated hall tree, they were
built high and wide, spacious to a degree,
and were adapted as reception rooms.

Their parlors were adorned with beautiful
paintings, their floors were covered by the
most expensive carpets, their high and
deep windows were draped with the finest
of curtains, and in many instances the cel-
lings of these residences were handsomely
and artistically decorated and ornamented
by skilled artists.

The outside of these houses, with the
square blocks of dull yellow, brown, gray
and reddish brown stone fronting the
street, was uniformly hideous. Running
from the house to the street were, as a
rule, long flights of stone steps. On these
steps the owners of the residences were in
the habit of gathering, and Sabbath after-
noons and evenings to discuss the news-
papers and gossip the hours away. This habit
of taking to the front steps of Sunday af-
ternoons and evenings has not entirely died
out of Chicago circles, notwithstanding the
envious and malignant sneers of certain
polyglot eastern newspapers.

In these old residences many weddings
were solemnized, and many of the young
people who were married there have borne
to the cemeteries the last of all things
mortal of a number of Chicago's old
time and famous citizens. And then came
progress, bringing in its train new ideas
as regarded the eternal fitness of things
architectural, and the styles in houses were
turned topsy turvy. People began to build
houses with an idea of beauty on the out-
side as well as of interior and just as soon
as this innovation was begun the old stone
front residence went to the background
immediately, for its exterior was gres-
some to a degree. The idea of a house with
an approach of 200 or 300 feet of stone
steps was discovered to be a relic of archi-
tectural barbarism, and rooms, instead of
being constructed without any angles,
such as dry goods boxes are built, were
made with a view of relieving such monot-
onous and depressing squareness. The re-
sult of all this was to set the old style
houses to one side and leave them high and
dry on the shores of universal progress.

They were sold, they were deserted. The
fashionable people left them to move nearer
to the lake or farther into the suburbs,
and for a time they stood with none so
poor to do them reverence.

And then the owners of these old stone
forts, these antiquated "sandstone shacks,"
began to bestir themselves for the purpose
of realizing a little interest on their money.
The first move toward this natural desire
was to rent these mansions to divers
and sundry boarding house keepers. This
resulted in large numbers of signs, such as
"Rooms to Let," "Board by the Day and
Week," "Boards Wanted" and similar
decorations to appear on the walls of the
old time houses. But after a time the
boarding house business began to languish.
European hotels and cheap restaurants in-
sensibly sprang up, and boarded and
wrought havoc in the minds of the de-
boarded house mistresses. And as the old
houses were left by the boarders and their
landladies the problem of utilizing the
stone hulks was again before their respec-
tive owners.

Now began the final step in the degra-
dation of the ancient and honorable man-
sions of yore. They were converted into
stores and anything that could be rented,
and now along Washburn avenue and State
street the change has brought with it
strange and grotesque happenings. At
one stately old house a dog hospital is in
full blast, and signs depicting dogs in dif-
ferent stages of distress are plastered on
the wall. In the next square a veterinary
surgeon holds forth in a venerable pile
where years ago one of the most noted
citizens of Chicago lived.

A fashionable tailoring establishment
holds full sway in another old stone front,
and in this house a bay window has been
built to give a more modern appearance
to the edifice. Here, where once costly cur-
tains adorned the windows on the second
floor, gaudy prints of the latest styles in
dresses flaunt themselves, and fashion
plates bloom where rare exotics stood.

Quite a number of the old houses have
had their one time respectability shocked
by having additions attached to them and
a saloon and buffet located there. At these
places it is fair to presume the sons of
Belshazzar congregate, and that instead of
the high toned gaiety that distinguished
the old mansion in days and nights gone
by there are riotous demonstration and oc-
casional calls for the city chariot which
hauls offenders stationward.

The stone steps, once the pride of the
old time housewives, are so shattered and
broken away that they seem to the steps
leading to some penal institution. They
do not appear to have been washed for
centuries, so soiled and begrimed is their
look. Some of these "old timers" have
been surrounded and cooped in by modern
buildings, and seem to crouch moodily in
the shadows, dreaming of times long ago
when their windows were brilliant with
life and light, their rooms hung with
splendid paintings, a retinue of servants
and going, the sound of childish voices,
music and banqueting, wine, woman and
song—all, all the faded glories of the past.
—Chicago Chronicle.

Brilliant.

They had had a little party of guests at
the house, and he remarked to his wife as
he was getting ready for bed that he had
noticed himself he had acted the part of host
in rather a brilliant manner.

"I can only recall one brilliant action of
yours," she said.

"What was that?"

"Lighting the gas."—London Tit-Bits.

London is the most populous city in the
world. No other city can compare with
it in extent, wealth or population.



Some doctors
are like owls.
They look
wise and talk
wise but they
don't think.
In diagnosing
disease they
don't go back
to the starting
point. When
a man gets
sick, nine
times out of
ten his evi-
dent sickness
is only a
symptom of some hidden and long-neg-
lected disorder. Most frequently the origi-
nal and exciting trouble is a disordered di-
gestion. If that is corrected, nature will in
the majority of cases do the rest. It is easy
for a man to avoid sickness if he will keep
a watchful eye on his digestion and resort
to the right remedy the moment he feels
himself out of sorts.

All disorders of the digestion are corrected
by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.
It restores lost appetite, invigorates the
liver, and fills the blood with the life-giving
elements that build healthy flesh and firm
muscles. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-
builder, and nerve tonic. It cures 98 per
cent. of all cases of consumption. It cures
wasting diseases and nervous troubles.
It wards off disease of every description.
Buy "Golden Medical Discovery" of re-
liable dealers, with tricky ones, something
else that pays them better will probably be
offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is for
them; but it can't be for you.

"My wife has found great help from Doctor
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, as, when she
takes cold from any cause it generally settles on
her lungs," writes E. James of Box 281, Brooklyn,
Cuyahoga Co., Ohio. "The 'Golden Medical Dis-
covery' we keep on hand all the time. It is a won-
derful medicine. My wife has great faith in it.
By being careful in the way we live and taking
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A man can't either make money or enjoy
life who suffers from headaches, and sleep-
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are caused by constipation. Dr. Pierce's
Pleasant Pellets are a sure, safe, speedy and
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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
16 CENTRE PLACE, NEWTON, MASS.

Entered as second-class matter.

Subscription, per year . . . \$2.00
Single copies . . . 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.All money sent at sender's risk. All checks,
drafts, and money orders should
be made payable to
EDWARD D. BALDWIN,
Editor and Publisher.

TELEPHONE NO. 297-2.

THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Fri-
day afternoons, and is for sale at all News
Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston &
Albany News Room, Boston Depot.All communications must be accompanied
with the name of the writer, and unpublished
communications cannot be returned by mail,
unless stamps are enclosed.

NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admis-
sion fee is charged must be paid for at regu-
lar rates, 25 cents per line in the reading
matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

THE CITY CHARTER.

The committee of citizens, who had
charge of the revision of the city charter,
and succeeded in getting it through the
legislature and in a shape to be submitted
to the people, are to begin an active canvass
in its favor as soon as the summer vacation
is over. The charter comes up for adop-
tion at the next state election, and will be
the most important question before the
people of Newton at that time.It is a matter in which every citizen is
directly interested, and they have more
power in the matter than in any of the
candidates for state offices, for whom they
are kindly allowed to vote, but in the selection
of whom they generally have little or
no influence, as that is attended to by self-
appointed managers for purposes of their
own, without much regard for the interests
of the people.But the charter is a different thing. It
was prepared by a committee of men from
all sections of the city, most of whom had
seen long service in the city council, either
as mayor, aldermen or councilmen, and
who had thus had practical experience of
the defects of the old charter, which pre-
vented a business-like administration of
city affairs.These men held a great number of meet-
ings, talked the whole matter over
thoroughly, and reported what the majority
of them had agreed upon as representing
what the necessities of the case demanded.
They were a committee of experts, and it
would have been difficult to have selected
a similar body of men as well qualified to
give a wise opinion, from their own practical
knowledge.The changes proposed are in the line of
progress, such as wide-awake cities about
us are adopting because they have been
found to be necessary, and the arguments
in their favor have been presented to the
people and are to be presented again.There will always be opposition to pro-
gress, from those who like the old ways,
and those who find or think they find per-
sonal profit in the old ways, which they
fear to lose if a change is made, but we be-
lieve the majority of the citizens of Newton
are intelligent enough to recognize that the
present order of things is too expensive, to
say nothing of any other objections, to be
endured longer, and that a change to a
more business-like system is so necessary
to the welfare of the city, that they are
ready to vote for the new charter without
further argument. Still no chances should
be taken, and a thorough canvass should be
made.The death of Mr. Henry A. Gane re-
moves a gentleman who has done much to
make Newton famous all over the world,
as he was one of the most prominent am-
ateur growers of chrysanthemums, and
some of the most popular varieties origi-
nated in his greenhouses. Although for
many years a very successful business
man, business did not take up all his
thoughts and energies, as it does in the
case of most Americans, but he kept up
other interests, so that when he came to
retire from business he was not all at a loss
for something to make life worth living.
This possibly may have been due to his
English ancestry, but he found the life of a
country gentleman apparently just as full
of interest and happiness as that of a busy
man of business. So few men know how
to retire from the treadmill, when they
have enough for all their wants, but keep
on until their health gives way and they
fall in the harness, without ever having
had the time or the opportunity for rational
enjoyment. There are so many unhappy
cases of business men who are forced to
retire by the failure of their health, and as
they never cultivated any interests outside
of their business, they feel that they have
nothing to live for, and after a few unhappy
weeks or months, their lack of any inter-
est in life proves fatal. Business may
have become so exacting and competition
so keen as to take all of a man's best
energies, but it is always possible to keep
a little corner of one's mind for some out-
side interest, in preparation for the time
when every man has to confess that he is
too old to work. This would save a man
from becoming a mere business machine,
liable at any time to get out of gear, and
then becoming a burden to himself and to
every one about him.The dull season of politics is generally so
only in appearance, as the bosses are then
engaged in making their deals and other
arrangements for the government of the
country, national, state and municipal.
The people are not intended to know of the
selections made, and the other arrange-
ments until they result in a "spontaneous"
call for some man to accept the office
selected for him. This is particularly the
case in Boston, where the usual prelimi-
nary work is now going on. A conferenceof the "big four" as they are called, was
recently held at Billerica, that town being
selected as it is rather remote from the
newspapers, and Senator Holden, one of
the four, has a summer home there. The
other members of this combination of
shrewd political managers are Jeremiah J.
McCarthy, Joseph Macabee, (who would
like to be counselor from this district) and
George Hibbard. It is said that they de-
cided to put up "Ned" Curtis for mayor
this fall, and they hope to reelect him.
Mr. Curtis was a little too much of a ma-
chine mayor to please a great many people,
and this is one of the reasons why the
Democrats captured Boston. It was sup-
posed by the quartet that Alpheus B. San-
ford had retired in favor of the ex-Mayor,
but he now announces publicly that he is
still in the field, and the "big four" are
naturally displeased at this interference
with their plans, and rather sultry weather
in certain quarters is reported.SENATOR LODGE's term of office expires
on March 4, 1899, and his successor will be
chosen by the legislature to be elected next
year. Whether there will be any effective
opposition to his reelection remains to be
seen. Congressman Walker can be de-
pendent on to oppose him, and Congress-
man Barrett is believed to have some sena-
torial aspirations, which may crop out at
the proper time. So far Mr. Lodge has not
achieved any great success at Washington,
or done anything which Congressman
Barrett, for instance, would not have done
quite as well. The junior Senator's jingo
speeches gave Massachusetts a rather un-
easy feeling that she was being made
ridiculous, and there are those who say
that Mr. Barrett would make a better
senator, as he has a higher opinion of the
intelligence of the voters than Mr. Lodge.
The names of Governor Wolcott and Sec-
retary Long are also mentioned, but the light
is too far off to arouse much interest this
fall.THERE is a curious state of things in re-
gard to that street railway location on Hall
and Centre streets. The railway officials
supposed it had been granted them, some
of the aldermen, at least, had that impres-
sion, and so did the general public. The
plan was to have the tracks go around the
bank, as the city officials at the time thought
that this would obviate the necessity of
taking the bank grounds. The city engi-
neer drew the plans for widening Hall street
with this end in view, and it was discussed
in the papers at the time it was decided not
to take the bank grounds. It does certainly
seem rather queer to discover at this
late date, that there is no record of such a
location being granted. But the records
are all duly approved by the aldermen, so
they must be correct, and everybody was
mistaken.Gov. WOLCOTT has appointed Hon. J. R.
Leeson to be prison commissioner, in
place of J. Warren Bailey, who resigned to
become secretary of the board. The ap-
pointment was unanimously confirmed by
the executive council, which was a high, as
well as a deserved compliment to Mr.
Leeson. Gov. Wolcott's motto seems to be
to appoint only the best men on the state
commissions and he is meeting with great
success in trying to live up to it. Mr. Leeson
is one of our most public-spirited citi-
zens, and the duties of his new position
will be discharged with the thoroughness
and ability which he has already dis-
played in many important positions. His
appointment is a compliment which New-
ton appreciates.THE Commonwealth Avenue Street
Railway Company carried 180,000 passen-
gers in the month of July. The success
of the company is very gratifying, as it
has been fairly earned by their efforts to
please the public. Their cars are model
ones, and the attractions they offer at
Norumbega Park are such that people
from all quarters are their visitors, and
they go again and again. More cars have
now been put on, and the new double
tracks have put an end to waits and there
are seats for all. The entertainments at
the Park vary every week, and it is coming
to be the most popular resort around Bos-
ton.SOME of the aldermen must have been
reading some sensational western paper,
to be so fearful that a Newton street rail-
way company would lay its tracks on a
street on which they had no location, as to
order the heavy artillery of the city, in the
shape of two road-rollers, with fires up,
and a force of two policemen, to guard the
place. As the street railway company
never thought of any illegal act, the whole
thing was rather ludicrous. Nevertheless
the extra policemen caught a couple of
burglars, so the great demonstration was
not entirely wasted.THE BOSTON GLOBE's Newton corre-
spondent reports that there are already half
a dozen candidates for mayor in the field,
and every ward has even this early three
or four aldermanic aspirants actively at
work. If this is true, there won't be any
need of a draft this year.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Mr. George D. Miller of the Newton
Ice Co. and his two boys are in Maine this
week.—The Whitney family of Wellesley
Farms are taking their usual summer out-
ing at Cottage City.—Mrs. Ellen F. Wiswall and Miss Olive
Wiswall are at the Hampton Beach Hotel,
Hampton beach, N. H.—Mr. John Dolan has returned from a
brief outing at Waterville, Me., this week,
where his daughter resides.—Mr. Frederic Curtis has been suffering
from a badly sprained thumb, the result of
slipping on a sidewalk in Boston last week.
The sewer now being constructed along
the entrance to Coddington's mills is causing
inconvenience to that concern by cutting
off entrance of teams.—Mr. Harwood, who was injured by be-
ing thrown out of a wagon recently, is im-
proving quite rapidly from his serious
injuries, which are about his shoulders and
collar bone.Through buffet drawing room car, via
historic Ticonderoga, Boston to Plattsburg
daily, except Sunday, on the Fitchburg R.
R. 8:00 a. m. train. Plattsburg is the vaca-
tion resort of President McKinley.HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Bil-
iousness, Indigestion, Headache.
Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

An Honored Citizen.

The Boston Transcript of Tuesday had
the following editorial mention of Mr. H.
A. Gane, whose death is recorded in an-
other column:The death of Mr. Henry A. Gane of West
Newton at the ripe age of sixty-six, re-
calls to the older citizens of Boston one
who for many years was a prominent and
honored merchant of this city, but who re-
tired a score of years ago. He came of
sturdy English stock, identifying himself
and his fortunes with the life of the new
world when quite a young man, and be-
coming an ardent, patriotic and valuable
American citizen. He illustrated the busi-
ness methods of the old school, being con-
servative, prudent and downright honest.
Not only were his sterling qualities ac-
knowledged in his business relations, but
his avocations were fully as much a key to
his character, his favorite one, that of
floriculture, testifying to refined and elevat-
ed tastes, and his great success in this pur-
suit, of which he generously gave the
public the benefit, proved the sincerity of
his love for Nature and her sympathy with
his efforts. He doubtless derived a keener
and more serene enjoyment from this oc-
cupation than from any other of his life. Old
age is a blessing to him to whom such a
temperament is vouchsafed and to those
with whom he associates when it comes so
gently and happily.Among his seedling chrysanthemums
which took either medals or prizes, may be
mentioned the "Mrs. Henry A. Gane," a
beautiful anemone, the "Golden Ball,"
yellow incurved, the "Mrs. G. A. Gane,"
a white incurved, the "Mrs. G. A. Gane,"
the "West Newton," a yellow incurved, the
"Marcia Jones," a white anemone, etc.
Most of the seedlings he originated are
now to be found in the catalogues of chry-
santhemum growers both in this country
and Europe, showing that his skill was
recognized by experts.

A Wise Appointment.

(Boston Herald.)

The selection of the Hon. Joseph R.
Leeson as prison commissioner brings into
that important board a business man of
great activity and exceptional ability. Mr.
Leeson has held a number of important
public and business offices, and in each
case has proved more than worthy of the
trust imposed in him. It is fortunate that
we have men such as Mr. Leeson, who
are willing to devote time and attention to
public work simply from what they re-
gard to be public duty. A government
which has such men at its disposal can-
not go far wrong, while the more men
there are of this type in a community the
better, purer and more progressive will be
the administration of its public affairs.

(Boston Advertiser.)

In appointing Mr. J. R. Leeson of New-
ton a member of the state board of prison
commissioners, the governor has made a
wise and sensible choice. Mr. Leeson is
essentially a business man, and is a promi-
nent merchant and manufacturer of his
state, and whenever he has been called to
hold public office and has accepted the call,
he has shown that a successful busi-
ness man may also be a successful public official.
As a member of the governor's council for
some years, and more recently in his work
as a member of the state commission on
prisons and penitentiaries, his acts showed good
judgment, sound reasoning and broad dis-
cernment.

(Boston Journal.)

Gov. Wolcott continues to appoint men
to fill the public offices who are admirably
fitted to perform the duties imposed upon
them, and who represent the solid citizen-
ship of the state. Such an appointment,
for example, is that of Hon. J. R. Leeson
of Newton to be a Prison Commissioner.

Next Week's Six-Day Race.

The six-day race which commences at
Charles River Park at 2 p. m. next Mon-
day will bring together a good-sized field
of long distance men. There are 17 en-
tries. Some of the most famous are Lew
Walleston, Frank Waller, Tom Barnab, Jr.,
Frank Thors and Seward at the Reservoir.
In addition to these men there are en-
tered Ed. Steeg of Arlington, N. J., a
rider of ability and reputation; A. E.
Dench, the well known rider of Alleghany
City; W. A. and L. D. Elks of Glen Falls,
N. Y., father and son; Fred Foster, the
prominent New York flyer; S. L. Cassidy,
Millville, N. J.; S. Poole, Lancaster, Mass.;
L. S. Hall, Philadelphia; B. D. Blakeslee,
Chicago; R. W. Walter, Alleghany, and
John A. Cluck, Germantown, Pa.The work of preparing the track and
oval for the event will be commenced early
tomorrow afternoon, and the tented city
of the Wild West show will be succeeded by
the tented city of the six-day races.The races are on at Saratoga for the first
time in three years. The "Saratoga Limited"
leaves the Union Station, Boston, at
9:00 a. m., via the Fitchburg R. R. and is
the only way to go.

WABAN.

—Mr. C. B. McGee is visiting in Burling-
ton, Vt.—Miss Louise Robinson of Brackett, Me.,
is visiting Miss Milly Dresser.—Mr. J. E. Heymer and family have
gone to the beach for a month.—Miss Jessie Gould is visiting Miss Josie
Campbell at Dennis, Cape Cod.—Mr. R. H. White and family have re-
turned after a two months' absence.—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. True have returned
from a two weeks' visit to Bethel, Me.—Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Goddard have been
stopping at the Atlantic House, Nantasket.—Mr. Isola's house, Pine Ridge road, will
be ready for occupancy in about two
weeks.—Mrs. A. D. Locke and son have re-
turned from Ogunquit, Me., where they
have been spending the past two weeks.Through the Rapids of the St. Lawrence
has long been a famous tourist route, but
the trip has been an expensive one. This
matter of expense has been obviated by the
Fitchburg R. R. Co. A. R. trip to Buffalo,
via Hoosier Tunnel Route, returning via
Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands and
the St. Lawrence River Rapids to Montreal,
and direct line to Boston at rate of only
\$2.02. For details address J. R. Watson,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Boston, Mass.President McKinley spends his vacation
at the Bluff Point Hotel, Plattsburg, this
year. This is one of the most attractive
resorts in Northern New York, and thanks
to the Fitchburg R. R. new line, one of
the easiest of access.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, consti-
pation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly
cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work
easily and thoroughly.

Hood's Pills

Best after dinner pills.
25 cents. All druggists.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Norumbega Park.

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

MONDAY, AUGUST 16th.

The Boston
Novelty
Company.An Entertainment
Of High-Class
Artistic Features.A Company
of unexcelled
Entertainers.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

All Eyes Turned Toward Halifax.

The fact that "Uncle Sam" is obliged to
look to Halifax for a dry dock sufficiently
large to accommodate his battleships is
causing considerable interest. This dry
dock by the way is one of the principal
points of interest to the American Tourist,
and together with the ever present mili-
tary, The Public Gardens and the magnifi-
cent Point Pleasant Park, makes Halifax
well worth a visit. The sea trip too, on
the steamers of the Plant Line is very
popular, judging from the number who are
taking it in this summer, and no one
need feel that it is too late now, for the
autumn is the most delightful season in
the Provinces.Trout fishing around the spring holes was
never better than it is this year. The
spring holes are in the Adirondacks and
the Fitchburg R. R. is the best line to them.You can leave Boston at 8:00 a. m., via
the Fitchburg R. R., and arrive in Lake
Placid the same night.

MARRIED.

LEONARD-KILEY-In West Newton, Aug. 4,
by Rev. C. J. Galligan, Martin Francis Leon-
ard and Bridget Anna Kiley.TRACY-SHEEHAN-In West Newton, Aug.
4, by Rev. C. J. Galligan, James Henry Tracy
and Ellen Josephine Sheehan.KELLEY-MULLANEY-In Waltham, July 28,
by Rev. T. J. Mahoney, Peter Stephen Kelley
of Newton and Mary Elizabeth Mullane of
Waltham.GUSTAFSON-SWANSON-In Quincy, Aug. 9,
by Rev. C. A. Bjornborn, Peter Gustafson of
Quincy and Matilda Swanson of Newton.FONTANEY-DOLT-In Newton Centre, Aug. 11,
by Rev. G. H. McDermott, Frederick An-
thony Fontaney and Annie Elizabeth Dolt.

DIED.

GANE-In West Newton, Aug. 9, Henry Alfred
Gane, aged 66 yrs., 3 mos., 22 ds.CORNISH-In Newton, Aug. 11, Mary F.,
daughter of George and Annie Cornish.SULLIVAN-In the Newton Hospital, Aug. 7,
Mrs. Johanna Sullivan, aged 40 yrs.KING-In Newton, Aug. 9, Annie J., daughter
of Martin and Della King, aged 9 mos., 22 ds.LEONARD-In Newton, Aug. 10, Annie E.,
daughter of John and Nora Leonard, aged 8
mos., 21 ds.ON DRAUGHT AT SODA FOUNTAINS:
PURE AND REFRESHING, IT SATIS-
FIES THIRST AND INVIGORATES
BOTH BRAIN AND BODY: TRY IT.WINE COCA
RELIEVES
HEADACHE
5¢
ASSISTS
DIGESTION
IT HAS A FLAVOR ALL ITS OWN.
WINE COCA CO., BOSTON, MASS.

OLDEST, BEST,

Comer's
Commercial
College

LEAST EXPENSIVE.

Experienced teachers; superior course
of study; individual instruction; positions
for pupils; special three months' course for
advanced pupils; reduced tuition fees for 25th
school year, beginning Sept. 7th, 1897.Bookkeeping,
Shorthand,
and all other business studies. See the new
faces and letters in our 57th Annual Bulletin.
Sent Free.Comer's Commercial College,
666 WASHINGTON STREET,
COR. BEACH ST., BOSTON, MASS.

HISTORY

OF

Newton Fire Department

Full of facts that will interest Newton people.
Handsomely bound in cloth.For sale by
P. Y. Hoesason..... Newton
John Hargadon..... West Newton
W. E. Glover..... West Newton
H. W. Hyde..... Newtonville
J. P. Thompson..... Newton Upper Falls
C. W. Polley..... Newton Centre
J. W. Bailey..... Newton
O. S. W. Bailey..... West NewtonC. W. BUNTING,
Fish Market.FISH, BY TERS. FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.
Telephone Connection.

12 Centre Pl ce, Newton.

NORUMBEGA PARK,
AUBURNDALE.On and after MONDAY, JUNE 28th,
Afternoon and Evening Exhibitions

will be given at the

OPEN AIR THEATRE

AT 3.30 AND 8 P. M.

The Electric Fountain will play at the conclusion of
each evening performance.Admission to the Park, including the Theatre and
Electric Fountain, ten cents. Bicycles and canoes checked
free.Round trip tickets, including admission to the Park, will
be sold on the cars of the Commonwealth Avenue Company
for fifteen cents.Real
Estate
Mortgages
Insurance
Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of
Estates in the above villages.
Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.

J. FRENCH & SON, Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St, Boston. Rooms 650 & 651.

ORDER NOW

Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Envelopes.Don't wait till you have
used the last one on hand, but
send your orders in advance.The best work at the low-
est prices, is the rule at the

GRAPHIC OFFICE,

16 Centre Place, Newton.

Mortgagee's Sale
Of Real Estate.Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a
certain mortgage deed given by Anthony White
and Lizzie White, his wife, in her right, to
Marcus Morton, dated October 10, 1886, and re-
corded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book
2264, Page 251, will be sold at public auction, on
the premises hereinafter described, for breach
of the condition of said mortgage and for the
purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday,
the sixth day of September, 1897, at three
o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the
premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and
therein described substantially as follows, to wit:
A certain parcel of land with the buildings
thereon, situated in the northerly part of New-
ton in the County of Middlesex and Common-
wealth of Massachusetts, and being a part of
lot numbered twenty eight (28) on a Plan of
land in Newton belonging to Mrs. S. C. Allison
Section 1, by E. S. Smille, dated 1889, and filed
with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans
62, Plan 31, and bounded and described as fol-
lows to wit: Westerly on Allison Street, sixty
(60) feet; Northernly on lot numbered twenty
nine (29) on said plan, fifty six (56) feet; Easterly
by land of Mary Buckley, being a part of
said lot numbered twenty eight (28), sixty
six (66) feet; and Southernly on lot num-
bered twenty seven (27) on said plan, forty eight
27 (48) feet; containing two thousand
nine hundred forty-nine and 3/4 (2949 3/4) square
feet of land, more or less, subject to the right
granted to Mary Buckley by deed dated July 8,
1886, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist.
Deeds, Book 2487, Page 197; and subject also to
a mortgage for one thousand five hundred dol-
lars (\$1500) to Harriet C. Burrisson, dated Octo-
ber 16, 1896, and recorded with said Middlesex
So. Dist. Deeds. Said premises are to be sold
subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments.
Two hundred dollars of the purchase money
to be paid in cash at the time of sale.

MARCUS MORTON, Mortgagee.

West Newton, August 12, 1897.

And all other business studies. See the new
faces and letters in our 57th Annual Bulletin.
Sent Free.Comer's Commercial College,
666 WASHINGTON STREET,
COR. BEACH ST., BOSTON, MASS.Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a
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a mortgage for one thousand five

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
 —Mr. Frank Barlow is enjoying a trip in New York.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wood are at North Scituate beach.
 —Miss Mary L. Thomas is at The Alpine, North Woodstock, N. H.
 —Mr. A. E. Hooper was the guest of friends here for a few days.
 —Mr. George W. Bishop and family are summering at Mt. Washington.
 —Mrs. George Strout has returned after several weeks passed in Maine.
 —Mr. Isaiah H. Dyer and family are at Warren, N. H., for a short stay.
 —Miss Lella A. Vose is vacationing at Pitman Hall, Lower Bartlett, N. H.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Edwin George are stopping at Cottage Park, Winthrop.
 —Mrs. Levi Conley and child are staying at the Lookout, Sugar Hill, N. H.
 —Miss Fannie Page and niece are enjoying a few weeks' stay in Vermont.
 —Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Lunt are stopping at Franconia Inn, Franconia, N. H.
 —Mrs. E. F. Partridge and son have returned from their summer vacation.
 —Mr. Dickman of Cabot street is enjoying his vacation in New Hampshire.
 —Dr. Voo and family of Otis street are enjoying their vacation in Vermont.
 —Miss L. B. Keith is at the Ridge, Kearsarge Village, N. H., for a few weeks.
 —The regular meeting of Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., was held Thursday evening.
 —Mr. Wm. W. Keith is at the Corinthian Yacht Club, Marblehead Neck, for the season.
 —Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Sullivan are enjoying a two weeks' vacation at Bradford, N. H.
 —Mrs. E. H. Merrill and daughter are summering at Russell cottage, Intervale, N. H.
 —Mrs. N. H. Brown and Miss Nellie Brown are enjoying a short stay at the seashore.
 —Mr. Edward Green of Chelsopee is the guest of his parents on Mt. Vernon street.
 —Mrs. McLane and sons are in New Hampshire where they will remain several weeks.
 —Mrs. John Beal and son have returned from Quebec where they passed several weeks.
 —Mr. E. B. Jones and family of Birch Hill road are enjoying a few weeks' stay in Duxbury.
 —Mr. D. C. Heath and family are occupying the Brown cottage, Hyannisport, until Sept. 1st.
 —Boynton Lodge, U. O. I. O. O. L., held its regular meeting in Dennison hall, Tuesday afternoon.
 —The Newtonville Cycle Club held a meeting in Dennison small hall, Wednesday evening.
 —Mrs. A. H. Terrell and daughter of Lowell street are enjoying a few weeks at the seashore.
 —Miss Gertrude H. Bird is registered among the guests at Hinton's, North Sutton, N. H.
 —Mr. Calvert Cray and family of Foster street are at Powder Point, Duxbury, for a two weeks' stay.
 —Mr. G. H. Loomis of Lowell street expects to pass a portion of next week with friends in Westfield.
 —Mr. F. A. McMann and family are at North Scituate for a month's stay. They stop at the Cliff house.
 —A number of young people enjoyed a canoe picnic on the Charles river Thursday afternoon and evening.
 —The regular meeting of Mount Ida Council, Royal Arcanum, was held Monday evening in Dennison hall.
 —Mr. J. W. Dickinson and family of Grove Hill have returned from a several weeks' stay at the seashore.
 —Mrs. C. F. Cheney of Walnut street, and Miss Edith and Jennie Cheney, are at Monument beach for August.
 —Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Walker of Birch Hill road have returned from a several weeks' stay at the mountains.
 —Work on the depot is rapidly progressing and it is hoped that it will be completed within the next two weeks.
 —Miss Ethel M. Winward returned this week from Portland, Me., and is now the guest of friends at Westfield, Mass.
 —The regular meeting of the Daughters of Veterans was held Tuesday evening. Further meetings postponed until Tuesday, Sept. 14.
 —Mr. F. E. Macomber and Donald Macomber are passing a few weeks at Kennebunk beach. They register at the Sea View house.
 —Mrs. W. L. D. Twombly, accompanied by her mother and sister of Omar terrace, are at Cottage City, where they will probably remain until Oct. 1st.
 —Miss Alice Jones of Newtonville avenue, the well known vocalist and pianist, is at the Clarendon Springs hotel, Vt., for a few weeks' stay.
 —The regular meeting of General Hull lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held this (Friday) evening in Dennison hall. Fifteen applications will be presented.
 —Another preliminary meeting was held by the proposed Knights of Malta Club in Dennison hall, Wednesday. It has been decided to hold weekly meetings until the lodge is organized.
 —Mr. D. Frank Lord and Mr. A. T. Sison enjoyed a day's canoeing on the Charles river, Sunday. They rode to South Natick on their wheel and took canoe from that place, having wheels sent on to Riverside.
 —Miss Maggie Peacock of Washington street, has received news that her father was seriously injured at the St. John Cotton Mill, New Brunswick, and is now at the hospital. She is a very kind and her leg was also seriously hurt.
 —Friday evening Officer Burke of the Newton police shot a small black dog that, during the day, had snapped at several persons about the square. Master Frank Hyslop, residing on Walnut street, was bitten in the leg by the animal.
 —There are letters remaining in the postoffice for Fannie E. Carter, Mrs. B. A. Dearmouth, Miss Mary Devlin, Florence Ferguson, R. S. Green, Mrs. M. Milroy, Everett D. Ricker, Arthur Raymond, Mrs. M. Rudy, Mrs. Shepard, Ella M. Sullivan, Charles Thomas and Miss Nellie Woods.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.
 —Mrs. H. Haak is at the Seaside, Kennebunkport, Me.
 —Miss Eva J. Cox is a guest at the Prospect House, North Sutton, N. H.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barker have returned from their European trip.
 —Miss Wadleigh is spending her vacation at the Samoset House, Plymouth.
 —Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Whittemore have been stopping at Hotel Pemberton.
 —Mr. A. Richards is enjoying his vacation at Kimball's Hotel, Nantasket.
 —Mrs. John Mead of Hillsdale avenue has returned from Spooner farm, N. H.
 —J. L. Christie has returned from Nova Scotia where he passed his vacation.
 —Miss Alice Thorpe is at Massapoag Lake Hotel, Sharon, for a short stay.
 —Mr. Frank W. Eddy has been a guest at the Cliff House, North Scituate beach.
 —Mr. Jacob E. Kelley is spending his vacation at the Lincoln House, Winthrop.
 —Messrs. Arthur Trainer and Henry Cate have been at the Ocean House, Chatham.
 —Among the noted croquet players at Cottage City is Mr. J. H. Owens of this place.
 —Miss Edith Curtis leaves this week for Nova Scotia where she will pass several weeks.
 —Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Davis have been at Seaview Cottage, White Horse beach, Plymouth.
 —Mr. W. T. Cobb of Prince street has returned after a two weeks' stay in New Hampshire.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Adams are at the Cliff House, North Scituate beach, for the summer.
 —Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bush are registered among the guests at Mount Kineo House, Moosehead Lake.
 —The pulpit at the Congregational church was occupied last Sunday by Rev. H. J. Patrick, D. D.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Luke, who are summering at Beverly, are enjoying a week's trip in Maine.
 —Mr. Harry L. Bixby has been at the West Newton Villa, Chatham, the guest of his mother and sisters.
 —Rev. William Lisle presided at the Bible reading in the Congregational church Thursday evening.
 —Mr. C. Herbert Florence of Cherry street, who passed his vacation at Hudson, N. H., has returned home.
 —Mr. W. F. Davis, the popular hack driver, is enjoying his vacation at his daughter's home in Needham.
 —Mr. Thatcher Raymond will sing several solos at the morning services at the Baptist church next Sunday, Aug. 15.
 —The regular meeting of the Nonantum Fife and Drum Corps was held at the engine house, Watertown street, Thursday evening.
 —Rev. Edgar E. Davidson, the well known evangelist, will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday, Aug. 15, at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.
 —Mrs. Fred Tibbets and daughter, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Florence on Cherry street, will return this week to their home in Salem.
 —The B. & A. bridges at Chestnut and Highland street were opened for the passage of teams, this week, and the work of grading is being rapidly completed.
 —John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., held its regular meeting in Odd Fellows' hall Wednesday evening. The degree staff gave a full dress rehearsal with their natty new uniforms.
 —A special meeting of the Newton Veteran Firemen's Association followed the playout at the engine house Monday evening. It was decided to decline the invitation to Portland, Aug. 20.
 —G. Treas. Hathaway visited Loyalty Lodge of Good Templars, Tuesday evening, and gave an interesting report of the meeting of the Supreme Lodge in Switzerland which he attended a month ago.
 —Messrs. H. L. Bixby, Henry Cate and Arthur Trainer of this place enjoyed a trip from Chatham on their sloop Fanita, last week, and accompanied the New York Yacht Club fleet on their return trip, and held their own under the skillful guidance of Helmsman Bixby.
 —The water department is lowering the water main on Washington street, as the new grade brought it too near the surface. They have also put in all new services between West Newton and Newton, so that there will be no need of digging up the street after the new roadbed has been put in. The hydrants have also been moved to conform to the new sidewalk.
 —There are letters in the postoffice for Mr. Frank Bailey, Mrs. George Burdley, Miss Marion Barrows, Mr. J. J. Barry, Christine V. Clark, Mr. Charles H. Capen, Miss Mae R. Carroll, Miss Mary Comerford, Mrs. Ella M. Cashier, Miss Maggie Devery, Miss E. E. Hicks, Mr. Will Harris, J. A. Jones, A. Kelly, Miss Katie Leonard, Miss Cassie McDonald, Miss Flora McDennis, Kenneth McDonald, Mr. Meserve, Mrs. Arthur Newhall, Miss Eleanor Ober, Mrs. Fred Olson, John H. Perry, John A. Peyton, Hollie E. Osmond, Mrs. James R. Pitman, Monsieur Adad Paulhus, Mr. N. H. Washington, 3, Miss A. J. Taylor.
 —Mr. Henry A. Gane, one of the most esteemed residents of the city, died at his home on Waltham street on Monday, aged 86 years. He had been seriously ill only for a few weeks but his health was gradually failing for the past year or two. His handsome estate on Waltham street was one of the show places of the city, as the grounds were very extensive and made very attractive by the care with which they were kept. Since retiring from business some 20 years ago, Mr. Gane took up the culture of chrysanthemums, in order to have something to occupy his time and thoughts, and he was very successful in it, originating many new varieties which have become widely popular, and he was one of the authorities on the subject, and was known to all lovers of the flower, not only in this, but in foreign countries. His annual exhibition, to which he invited his friends, was always looked to with great interest and his generous gifts of flowers gave pleasure to a very large number. He enjoyed the respect and esteem of all, because of his kindness of heart, and his strict integrity, and many feel that in his death they have lost a dear friend. He leaves three children, a daughter, who is the wife of Mr. Jerome Jones, of the firm of Jones, McDuffie & Stratton, and two sons, one a prominent merchant of New York, and another of Chicago. Mr. Gane was born in Lincolnshire, England, but came to Boston in 1832, where he established his business and became a citizen. He dealt in leather book furnishings and had his place of business on Cornhill. He was very successful, and retired some twenty years ago with a comfortable fortune. His business has since passed into the hands of William Fleeming. He was a member of the Unitarian church and was always interested in all that pertained to the welfare of Newton, and kept himself in touch with all the news of the day, so that it was always a pleasure to meet him and listen to his shrewd and kindly comments on public matters. The funeral services were held at his late residence on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. B. F. McDaniel of Newton Centre officiated and

there was a large attendance of relatives and friends. The interment was in the family lot at Mt. Auburn.
 —Mrs. J. W. Weeks is at the Deer Park, North Woodstock, N. H.
 —Mr. L. Hubbard Lindsey is at the Cliff house, Kennebunkport, Me.
 —Mr. Edward F. Wood and family are at the Hotel Pines, Cotuit, for the season.
 —Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Furbush returned this week from Manchester, N. H., where they made a short stay.
 —The interior of the depot is nearly completed and looks much improved in its new coat of paint and varnish.
 —Miss E. Edith Howland and Miss Marion Howland are at the Prospect House, North Sutton, N. H.
 —Mrs. Warren and daughters left this week for Sandwich, N. H., where they will remain until September.
 —Rev. Charles S. Dana of Quincy, Ill., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church the two next Sundays.
 —The curbing at the edge of the sidewalks from Highland and Chestnut streets to the depot was placed, this week, and the walks will be completed in a few days.
 —Will those interested in the Tuesday and Friday morning flower and fruit mission, please bring their contribution to the station by 8:45, as the baskets are to leave on the 8:45 train, instead of the 9:11 as formerly.
 —Services at the Baptist church last Sunday were again exceedingly interesting, as Mr. Tenney continued his cheerful talk. The audience was large at both services. Mr. Tenney delivered another address at the morning service. As usual the crayon illustrations added greatly to its interest. Mr. Rice sang in his usual pleasing manner. Mr. Fred Barlow's violin solo was beautifully rendered. At the evening service the topic was, "The Prodigal Son." The crayon sketches made it much more forcible and impressive. At the close of the service a very interesting testimony meeting was held, nearly all of the large audience remaining in the service. Mr. Tenney displayed his great worth as an evangelist. In his sermon he stated that he was born alive and was still alive. The fact is, he wants everybody to be alive, and has a happy faculty of getting people to testify. A great many short, interesting testimonies were given, appropriately ending a glorious day's work. Miss Nellie MacMath sang the evening hymn. Her pure, young voice, and particularly clear enunciation, made her songs very impressive. She will sing next Sunday evening.

AUBURNDALE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
 —Mr. T. M. Whiting and family are at Intervale, N. H., for several weeks.
 —Miss Helen Stewart of Auburn street has returned from a vacation spent on Cape Cod.
 —Mr. Herbert L. Stiles is building a house on Wolcott street, to cost about \$8,000.
 —Dr. M. H. Clarke has been passing a portion of his vacation at the Hotel Pines, Cotuit.
 —Mrs. George R. Eager is at the Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H., for a few weeks.
 —Mrs. A. G. Brown of Wolcott street is spending the remaining weeks of August at Harwich.
 —Mrs. H. M. Darling of Maple terrace left this week for a few weeks' rest and recreation at the seashore.
 —Rev. Samuel W. Dike and family of Hancock street have gone to Thompson, Ct., for a few weeks' stay.
 —Mrs. W. L. Coleman of Jamaica Plain, who has been visiting friends in this place has returned to her home.
 —Mr. and Mrs. William L. Phillips of Kaposia street have returned from their vacation spent at Old Orchard, Me.
 —William Henry, who has been working as clerk for Mr. Vickers, has left there to accept a situation at the Woodland Park Hotel.
 —Mr. Gordon Wetherbee, clerk at Mr. James Vickers' store, of Melrose street, is going to N. S., to spend his vacation of two weeks.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Willis F. Hadlock of Lexington street have returned from an enjoyable vacation trip to Boston's Island, Me., where they spent a week.
 —The removal of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert F. Miller from the family of Melrose street to Wollaston Heights, this week will be learned with regret by a large circle of friends.
 —Rev. F. E. Enrich of South Framingham will preach at the Congregational church next Sunday; Rev. Calvin Cutler on the 22nd, and Rev. J. J. Vincent of Sandusky, O., on the 29th.
 —There are unclaimed letters remaining at the post office for the following persons: Mr. Wm. S. Eaton, Jr., Mr. Bartlett F. Kenney, Robt. A. McKenney, Dr. Ross, "Girl Wanted," Miss H. Kane, Miss Katy McDonald, Miss Laura Picard.
 —An employee of the Western Union company engaged in setting poles was quite badly injured Monday. A companion at work with him digging post holes, threw a pole out of the hole, striking him in the face, and cutting a bad gash under the left eye. The wound was dressed, and the man resumed work.
 —The residence of Mr. F. E. Whiting of Ash street was entered by burglars some time Thursday night and a quantity of clothing, two rifles and a shotgun, all valued at about \$125, were stolen. The house was entered by forcing a rear window and the work on the case.
 —There have been large crowds at Norumbega park this week, quite a large number from this place attending and enjoying the entertainment furnished to the utmost. The number who visited the park last Sunday is said to be the largest since the season and the estimated number there during the day is placed at 15,000 people.
 —Mr. William Crossley, clerk in the pharmacy of Mr. Thorne, met with a bicycle accident last Sunday night, in which he came out much more fortunately than the rider with whom he collided. The collision took place at West Newton. Crossley was riding on the right hand side of the road when the other rider going in the same direction, crossed the road. The latter was thrown from his wheel and quite badly injured and his wheel demolished. Crossley's wheel was badly bent, and he was cut about the face.
 —The west section of the Commonweath avenue boulevard south of Auburn street has been nearly completed this week but is still closed to public travel. Some work is also being done on the opposite side of the avenue which has until now remained in an unfinished state. The double track of the railway of the avenue is being pushed forward very fast and is very near completion. The rails are laid from the Norumbega park clear to Walnut street, where the other double tracking is met, and all that remains to be done is to complete the filling between the rails over a part of the distance.

An Ideal Winter Home.

WOODLAND PARK HOTEL.
 C. C. BUTLER, Proprietor.

CATCHING THE TARPON.

It Involves a Battle Royal Between the Angler and the Monster.

The tarpon is a "top feeder"—that is, he seeks his food near the surface. Those who know him best fish for him with a live mullet, which is not allowed to sink more than two feet below the waves, being sustained by a large "float" or cork. The inner portion of his mouth is bone, and no hook will take secure hold upon it. This being so, it is necessary to allow him partially to swallow the bait, which he will do by the time that he has carried the float whirling around the water for a space of 30 feet. Afterward is the time to swear and pray. The tarpon reel holds 600 feet of line. Not infrequently when he feels the hook the fish will strike the trail for blue water with a seemingly irresistible rush, and keep going. What happens when his 150 pounds of express speed are pitted against the strength of a line that is on out needs not to be told. He simply sails over to sea, whirling behind him 200 yards of silk, and whether he lives or whether he dies his former owner knows not. He can only go back to port and tell vain tales of the size of the wonder that got away.
 But if that splendid rush is deflected, if the fish dives, if the thumb of an old hand is attached in cool of head and knows enough to give his adversary the butt, a battle royal is on, for verily the combat between a 150 pound man, sound of mind and science, and a 150 pound tarpon, possessed of the temper of the devil, is a grapple of the gods. The crazed fish time and again leaps three, four, five feet from the water and shakes his head like a dog in his effort to dislodge the hook. A momentary slack of the line is fatal, as with the rapidity of lightning the sharp teeth close upon the strands above the snell and they are severed as if with a knife.
 But when the terrific struggles have grown fainter, when the steady, deadly strain of the springing rod has sapped the strength of the millant foe, when his lithic, powerful body is brought near to the boat's edge, when the cruel gaff has smitten the life from it and its beautiful length lies along the deck, the conqueror feels half jubilant, half remorseful, wholly respectful of the giant whom his prowess has laid low, and confoundedly weary and dry. He looks at the sun, which seems surprisingly low in the heavens. He looks at his watch and refuses to believe that two hours have passed in that desperate wrestle. But unless he be in thorough training and past master of his art, a swollen, aching wrist will tell him for days afterward that in the silver king of the southern seas he was near to meeting his match. —Chicago Times-Herald.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS' FALLS.

The Location of the Wound Makes Them Take Different Attitudes.

"I had the good fortune or the bad, just as you choose to view it, to visit a battlefield in Cuba the day after a fight, and I observed some curious things about the effects of death wounds on men which I have never seen mentioned in the books," said J. S. McSorley of New Orleans.
 "It was in Pinar del Rio province, and the insurgents had put to flight a large body of Weyler's troops after a short but sanguinary conflict. Seventeen boyish looking soldiers were scattered over the blood soaked ground. None of them had been mangled. The bullets of the patriots had laid them low. Some of them were shot almost to pieces, though a few had only one or two wounds.
 "Those who were shot through the heart had doubled up like jackknives, those who died from intestinal wounds were stretched out in a natural position on their backs and the poor fellows who received bullets in their heads were by on their backs with the right arm extended above the head and the left arm resting naturally by the side as in sleep. There were five who had died from this wound, and every one of them was in the same position. The uniformity of their positions was so marked that I called the attention of a surgeon to it who had accompanied me to the field. He said that he had observed the regularity frequently before on other fields, but was unable to account for it. I have asked old soldiers in this country if they had ever noticed similar positions assumed by comrades killed in battle by a shot in the forehead, and the invariable answer was that they had. It would seem that if the shock of the bullet would send the right arm above the head, as I have described, the left arm would also be extended in the same way, but in all such cases the left arm is stretched at full length by the side, with the fingers of that hand open and the fingers of the right hand closed, as if clutching desperately at something." —St. Louis Republic.

Can Men Dress Babies?

"Eljah, dear, will you dress Willie this morning? I'm in such a hurry, and it will only take you a minute or two."
 "Certainly," replied Mr. Bixby cheerfully. "I'll just as soon dress the little baby as not. Here, my little fellow, come and let papa dress you. I'll have you as neat as poplin in a few minutes."
 Willie, aged 4, comes reluctantly from his playthings and Bixby begins:
 "Now, let's off with your nightgown, and—keep still, dear, I can't unbuckle it. There now, we'll—sit still, child. What makes you wobble about like an old man? Here, your little shirt, here it is, and—keep still. Put up your arm—no, the other one, and—can't you be quiet for half a second? Put up your other arm and stop pulling so. Now let's—come here, boy! What do you mean by racing off like that, with nothing on you but your shirt? Do you hear me? Come here and let me put the rest of your clothes on. Stand still, I say. Put your leg in here. Not that leg. There you go, rolling about like a worm. Now, if you don't keep still, young man, I'll—stop pulling at that chain, and—here, Mary Ellen, you'll have to dress this wriggling little animal your self. I couldn't do it in ten years. Go to your mother, sir!" —Pearson's Weekly.

The Ruling Passion.

He (humbly, after being accepted)—I know I am not worthy of you. Tell me, my beautiful darling, what you saw in such a plain sort of fellow? Do you know, I was dreadfully afraid you were going to refuse me.
 She—I did intend to, but you know my weakness. I never could resist a bargain, and when you proposed you did look so awfully cheap. How could I let you go? —Harlem Life.

In the country districts, both of England and Germany, there is an idea that if the bees swarm upon a rotten tree there will be a death in the family owning or living on the property before the expiration of 12 months.

The Chinese are said to be the oldest beadmakers in the world.

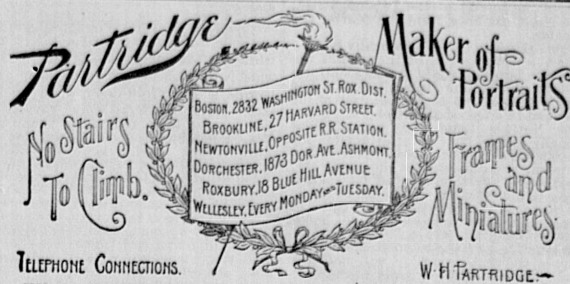
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Electrical Engineer,

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The fitting of private residences for the Electric Light is a specialty. High grade electrical work of every description.

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CONTRACTORS FOR

Concrete Walks and Driveways, Asphalt Floors, ARTIFICIAL STONE WALKS.

—We have been awarded the sidewalk contract for the City of Newton for 1897, and are ready to receive orders or give estimates for work in private grounds.

P. O. Address, Newton, or Boston Office, Room 58, 166 Devonshire St. Telephone 1155, Boston. REFER TO 20 YEARS' WORK IN NEWTON.

Blue, Black and Gray

SERGES, as made by SOMERS,

are the most dressy and comfortable Business Suits seen upon man today. Prices never lower than now.

C. B. SOMERS, Tailor,

149A Tremont St., cor. West St., Boston.



BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

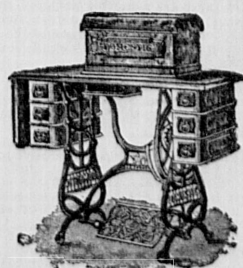
One of the most interesting features of Harper's Magazine for September will be an article on George du Maurier, by Henry James, giving an intimate view of the artist and writer. Other attractive features will be "Around London by Bicycle," by Elizabeth Robins Pennell; "The Beginnings of the American Navy," by James Barr; "Installments of the serial stories by Frank R. Stockton and John Fox, Jr.; and a humorous romance of the golf links, "The Lost Ball," by W. G. van T. Sutphen, etc.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

In the month of August Harper's Weekly will make a specialty of those features of widespread interest which have won for it the title of "A National Journal." Vivid accounts of the gold fields in the Klondyke, brought by miners returning heavily laden, will be reproduced by special correspondents, with numerous illustrations, and there will also be illustrated articles on "The Siberian Railway," on "The University of California," and "Hawaii," and installments of the story of the Greek war of independence, "The Vintage," by E. F. Benson.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

During August Harper's Bazar will contain interesting articles on "Alaska Bracelets," by Eliza R. Seligman, and on "The Huisvrouw in New Amsterdam," by Helen Everett Smith; a suggestive paper on "French Household Economy," by Katharine De Forest; a short story by Duffield Osborne; and timely information relating to women's clubs, in the new department conducted by Mrs. Margaret Hamilton Welch.



Buy the LIGHT RUNNING "DOMESTIC"

Two Sewing Machines in One.

Lock Stitch and Chain Stitch.

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NOTICE.

Parties having Second-Hand Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, etc., to sell will find it to their advantage to drop us a postal card and we will call.

GILSON AUCTION ROOMS, 567 Main St., Waltham, Mass.

NEWTON BUSINESS EXCHANGE.

On and after April 1st the half of Hubbard's former drug store, 402 Centre St., Newton will be occupied by the Newton Business Exchange. Desk room and order boxes will be let, and a number of local business men and jobbers will make this their headquarters from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.

C. G. NEWCOMB, 334 Centre St.

Now is the Time,

and never so good as NOW, to buy or lease a home in Newtonville. As a residence point, with all the attractions and improvements now taking place, and which will render Newtonville greatly superior to any other location in the city suburbs, it behooves families contemplating removal to visit the Newtonville Exchange, opposite the newly-constructed depot, where Mr. G. H. LOOMIS will supply any information required.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Benjamin, S. G. W. Crete. (In Harper's Magazine, vol. 34, page 728.) 1.2
- Bennett, Ernest N. Side Lights on the Cretean Insurrection. (In Nineteenth Century, May, 1897.) 1.51
- Blackie, John Stuart. Modern Greece. (In Forum, March, 1897.) 1.107
- Blind, Karl. The Crisis in the East. (In North American, vol. 162, p. 84.) 1.8
- Bourchier, James D. Glance at Contemporary Greece. (In Little's Living Age, vol. 189, p. 43.) 1.1
- Bunbury, E. H. Crete. (In Encyclopedia Britannica, vol. 6, p. 598.) 216.1
- Concert of Europe. (In Contemporary Review, May, 1897.) 1.52
- Concert of Czar. (In Harper's Weekly, June 5, 1897.) 216.18
- Cretean Blockade. (In Public Opinion, Apr. 1897.) 1.147
- Crete in England. (In The Nation, Mar. 25, 1897.) 216.24
- Crete, the Island of Discord. (In Century, May, 1897.) 1.37
- Dike, Sir Charles W., and Botassi, Demetrius N. The Uprising of Greece. (In North American, Apr. 1897.) 1.8
- Dillon, E. Crete and the Creteans. (In Fortnightly Review, May, 1897.) 1.53
- Diplomatics, pseud. Case against Greece. (In Fortnightly, May, 1897.) 1.53
- Duff, M. E. Grant. The Cretean Imbroglio. (In Contemporary, Apr. 1897.) 1.52
- Edwards, Charles. Letters from Crete written during the Spring of 1886. 36.239
- Gennadius, J. Cretean Struggles for Liberty. (In Contemporary, April, 1897.) 1.52
- Germany's Interest in Crete. (In Public Opinion, Mar. 18, 1897.) 1.147
- Gladstone, Wm. E. The Eastern Crisis. (In Little, April 3, 1897.) 1.1
- Greece-Cretean Situation. (In Review of Reviews, April, 1897.) 1.157
- Greece and Crete. (In The Nation, May 6, 1897.) 216.24
- Greek Catastrophe. (In Nation, May 2, 1897.) 216.24
- Larned, J. N. Crete. (In History for Ready Reference, vol. 1, p. 624.) 216.23
- Latimer, Elizabeth W. Turks, Russians and Greeks. (In her Russia and Turkey in the Nineteenth Century, Chapter 4.) 73.268
- Lloyd, C. E. Modern Greece. (In Cosmopolitan, Apr. 1897.) 1.101
- MacColl, Malcolm. Crete an Object Lesson. (In Fortnightly, Apr. 1897.) 1.53
- Manu, J. J. The Living Greek; a Glance at his Politics and Progress. (In Review of Reviews, vol. 11, p. 398.) 1.157
- Motive of Greek Intervention. (In Nation, Mar. 18, 1897.) 216.24
- Parmele, M. P. About Greece and Crete. (In Great Round World Supplement, Mar. 25, 1897.) 1.179
- Powell, Sir George Baden. Candia Rediviva. (In Fortnightly, April, 1897.) 1.53
- Pressense, Francis de. The Cretean Question. (In Little, Apr. 10, 1897.) 1.1
- The Powers and the East in the Light of War. (In Nineteenth Century, May, 1897.) 1.51
- Reclus, Elisee. Greece. (In his Europe, v. 1, p. 36-86.) 107.87
- Stillman, Wm. J. Cretean Days. 1897-8. (In Atlantic Monthly, v. 20, p. 533; v. 21, p. 326; v. 22, p. 221.) 1.3
- Tozer, H. F. Crete. (In his Islands of the Aegean.) 33.400
- Trouble in Crete. (In Scientific American Supplement, Sept. 5, 1896.) 1.131
- War in the East. (In Nation, Apr. 22, 1897.) 216.24
- Waters, W. E. King George I. of Greece. (In Chautauquan, Apr. 1897.) 1.150
- Wheeler, Benjamin Ide. Greece and the Eastern Question. (In Atlantic, June, 1897.) 1.3
- The Modern Greek as a Fighting Man. (In North American, May, 1897.) 1.8
- William, Charles. The Thessalian War of 1897. (In Fortnightly, June, 1897.) 1.53
- In almost every number of The Great Round World there is something on this subject, and many illustrated articles will be found in Harper's Weekly, and in the Illustrated London News. For statistics, etc., see Statesman's Year Book for 1897.
- E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.
- Aug. 11, 1897.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"What's the matter with that hammock, now?" asked the old gentleman of his pouting daughter. "It's one of the largest and most expensive that I could find."

"That's just the trouble. It's entirely too large."

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

From one Point of View.

(From the Chicago Post.)

The two girls strolled by the sad sea waves.

"Shall we go in bathing?" asked one.

"What's the use?" demanded the other. "There isn't a man on the beach."

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

To give you an opportunity of testing the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most reliable cure for catarrh and cold in the head, a generous 10 cent trial size can be had of your druggist or we will mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 36 Warren St., N. Y. City.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety, and it does all that is claimed for it. B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic cures constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A SNOW DREAM.

All the valleys were dim with snowing,
Dear, I knew,
Over the hills the wind was blowing.
Yet in my dream my heart was going
Ever to find where flowers were growing,
Dear, for you.

There were no flowers by hill or river,
Sweet, to shine,
But down where shadowy willows shiver
I heard a hope in the branches quiver,
And I sent it home to your heart forever,
My valentine,
—Mabel Earle in Harper's Bazar.

A WOMAN'S HATE.

"I don't believe very seriously in man's hatred and not at all in that of woman. Men have pride; women have nerves. When pride is satisfied, it is disarmed; when the nerves are quieted, the feminine soul knows no rancor."

I exploited this theory to a friend of mine, who smiled incredulously and said: "I can tell you a story that is worth more than all the arguments you can make. I once suffered from a woman's hate, and it almost ruined me, as you shall see."

"I was 30 years old. Some rich friends of mine were giving a house party at their country place and were entertaining several families at once."

"We had tableaux, plays, games, and amused ourselves innocently and gayly, as do young men and girls of the same age. If we boys looked at the peachy cheeks of the young ladies, we never attempted to taste them, and at the most, in playful games or giving them flowers we lightly grazed their hands and loved to watch them blush, but we were so unfaithful to these fiancées of a second and changed sweethearts so frequently that we gambled innocently in the dawn of love without really loving."

And my friend went on to tell his lips though to taste the sweetness of that time. "We all called each other by our first names and often quarreled as openly as we amused ourselves. When young people from 18 to 20 are together in number, they are like children. One of the girls was given to contradicting me, and I had to tease her to revenge myself. She was witty; in fact, too much so. She had had a brilliant education and made great fun of mine. I, on my side, did not enjoy having words taken out of my mouth and the bloom from my repartee. The others often pitted us together for the general amusement. I thought her pedantic, and she considered me a fool. We never expressed any opinion of each other's physical advantages, but it irritated me to hear it said that she was slim and pretty, and one day in coming unexpected into the drawing room I surprised this description of me from her—Sophie—'No wonder he wears mutton chop whiskers with that sheep's head of his.'"

"I thought this a detestable joke, and from that day the desire to tease Sophie seemed the vocation of a deep antipathy. She, on her part, emboldened by her own epigrams and delighted by her spitefulness, did not take the slightest trouble to conceal her disdain, almost aversion, for me."

"One evening we played forfeits. I thrived for revenge. For a week we had hardly said 'Good morning' or 'Good evening.' As I had to choose a girl to ransom a forfeit by a kiss, I chose Sophie B. Every one laughed because she had to kiss me. She rose, came quickly toward me, and, as we were at the far end of the salon by an open door, she forced me outside, so to speak, by the fixity of her gaze. When we were outside, she said, 'What do you want of me?' with set teeth, doubtless to keep from biting me."

"I want to make you taste of the mutton chop," I said, turning my cheek. I agree that this was not a very brilliant reply, but I was hard pressed."

"Sophie's eyes flamed."

"'Never!' said she in a low voice."

"I seized her hands and would have kissed her by force, for the game permitted it, but she clinched her fingers upon mine so hard that I felt the most merciless of claws tear my flesh to the blood. She hurt me badly. I smiled, and she dared to smile at me with a fierce look. I let her go and enter the drawing room again. I then followed her with my hands in my pockets to hide the wounds. They all thought we had kissed nicely, and we were applauded."

"From that time I realized that it was open war between that big, pretty girl and myself."

"My friend stopped here to look at his hands, which no longer bore the slightest trace of scars."

"What does your story prove?" said I. "That Miss Sophie was nervous? Well, go on."

"What followed?" cried my friend violently. "She became my declared enemy."

"The day after the scratching I ceremoniously offered her some very pretty little nail scissors in a case. I believed that she wouldn't accept them or else would throw them away or attempt to dig out my eyes, but she was daring."

"Thanks!" she said, with a laugh, trembling with scorn. "I will keep this as a souvenir of a lesson well taught and well taken."

"She shortened the stay of her family at the house in order to get away from me, and the next year she did not return. I was busy and about to take a diploma as civil engineer, so I only made occasional visits to our friends. I heard her spoken of. People marveled at the sharpness of her tongue. I saw her now and then in society and found that she had faded somewhat. Then I felt sorry for her and forbade myself to hate her, although she did everything in her power to free me from any scruples."

"After five years of this distant hostility and notwithstanding the fact that I was in no humor to marry my family urged me to propose for one of Sophie B.'s friends. It was a good match, and a rich one for a man like me without money. I will confess that, although I was not in love, I was ambitious and loyal enough to have made this sincere and agreeable young woman, who would have brought me everything in worldly success, a happy wife."

"I loved no one. I had no feeling in my heart but this hatred, which was more of a resentment than anything else. I was a civil engineer attached to a great enterprise of which I might become the head, thanks to my wife's portion. The affair fell through. The young woman refused me on account of my frightful temper, and my mother heard that Sophie had spoken of me in such terms that the girl's parents were thankful to have kept their adored child from the danger and unhappiness of marrying me. I had other proofs of her animosity. At last I thought of nothing else but to humiliate her, to punish or crush her, to make her love me and scorn her. She drove me crazy."

"My friend dropped his brow at the recollection."

"Your enemy was nothing but a coquette, then?" I said.

"Coquette?" Oh, no! When I met her, she

was always simply dressed, stiff, indifferent to the attention which her name and a certain proud grace always commanded. They said that she intended to be an old maid."

"I spent one summer at Dieppe, and I thought I was going to fall desperately in love with the beautiful Mme. de Guernon. I was making love in the most correct manner, and believed that I had created a great impression, when one fine day Mme. de Guernon laughed in my face and told me that one of her old convent friends, Sophie B., had pictured me as the most fickle and flirtatious of men and not to be trusted at all. This was too much. Couldn't she mind her own affairs? I was furiously indignant. I could see her in fancy from working. I could see her cutting everywhere the threads of my destiny."

Now and again I observed her, outwardly impassable, growing thinner, but still considered pretty. At last I applied to the department of public works for a commission to study in my mining region. I thought that this once Miss Sophie could not interfere. She heard of my application through one of her friends, whose husband it seems was the secretary of the minister."

"What she said I do not know, but certain it is she got ahead of me again. I failed to get the commission."

"I resolved to put a stop to this, even at the price of a scene or some impertinence. I didn't know how, but luck furnished me the desired chance. It was at a ball of the same ministry of public works, where they were anxious to have me as a dancer, but not as an engineer."

"I went there from spite, from idleness, from fatality, if you will. The first person I saw there was Sophie with her mother. I went straight to them, and after a formal greeting invited Sophie to dance. I must have looked terrible indeed, for I frowned. I hadn't the slightest desire to dance, and I felt positive that Sophie would refuse, and this I would take as a pretext to begin an explanation before her mother. Sophie accepted almost gayly. I gave her my arm and we moved away."

"Do you insist on dancing?" I asked dryly when we were in the whirl.

"No," she replied in the same tone.

"Let us talk, then."

"I am willing."

"We walked stiffly, arm in arm, our two hearts thumping with anger, into a little reception room, where we were alone. She sat. I stood."

"Did you ever have a serious conversation with a woman? If so, you must have noticed how necessary it is that if a man wishes to keep his superiority, his rights and his certainty, he must not look steadily at his female adversary. If you see her pale, blush, protest or beg, goodly rhetoric, reproaches, reviling! So I began the discussion with lowered eyes and then raised them ceilingward. I confessed my surprise, my indignation at her treatment of me. Did she bear me ill will for my bygone pleasantries? Did she not understand that it was a cruel game, impossible for me to punish as she was not a man? I was moved in speaking. I vowed that there was no leaven of hatred in me. Carried away by a desire to overwhelm her, I made a picture of her as I really would have wished her to be. I described her smiling, blooming, loving, pretty, witty—everything. Ah, how I could have respected and loved such a Sophie!"

"I dared to look at her, and my eyes filled with tears. Think, my friend, the Sophie I had painted sat there before me with a sublime smile on her lips and a divine radiance of tears in her eyes. She held out her hands to me. 'At last!' said she, with a sigh, and rising."

"I took her in my arms. You are right. Women late or pretend to only from too much love. Sophie told me so herself."

"When I felt that I loved you," she said, "I was more afraid of myself than of you. Yes, when we played that game and I scratched you, I loved you and was afraid of losing my arms about your neck. Ah, your little scissors, how I have kept them! Many times I have been tempted to sever a vein with them at the thought of seeing you happy with some one else—away from me. Yes, I should have died at your marriage or if you had gone away. Yes, I kept track of you and slandered you to keep you. I love you. Do you believe me? Will you marry me?"

"Did I believe her? Did I love her? Ah, my friend, how pretty she was. I had been so long at a standstill at the end of my ideal fiancée. The stiff, indifferent old maid was dead."

"When we returned to her mother, Sophie was so radiant that Mme. B. asked her, 'Do you love to dance that much, my dear?'"

"No, mamma; I love him."

"Now you know the story of my marriage. I told it to you to confirm your theory. The only invincible thing in this world is love. Hate is a human invention, false, fragile and illusive. Come tomorrow and dine with my old wife and she will show the little scissors. We cut the roses with them now."—From the French For Short Stories.

Too Risky.

If it is true, as is generally conceded, that one must be easy in mind and body to go to sleep quietly, it seems unlikely that a recent sojourner in a western state, can have passed a restless night on one occasion.

He was detained by a snowstorm in a small town, the one hotel of which could scarcely be said to deserve the name. It was crowded to overflowing, and the traveler was assigned to a room in company with a tall, hard featured backwoodsman, who seemed inclined to give the stranger a cordial welcome.

"There's only one objection to your sleeping with me," he said heartily, "and that ain't any objection to me, but you may feel different about it. You see, I'm an old trapper, and I generally hark back to the past in my dreams and live over the days when I was shooting wild animals and killing injuns."

"Where I stopped last night they charged me \$2 extra because I happened to whistle up part of the footboard while I was dreaming. But I feel kind of calm and peaceable tonight, and like as not I may lay still as a kitten."

The traveler surveyed the narrow bed and reflected that he was about half the size of his prospective bedfellow and a sound sleeper into the bargain. He sat up in one chair with his feet in another that night.—Youth's Companion.

A Great Surprise is in Store

for those who will go to-day and get a package of GRAIN-O. It takes the place of coffee at about 1-4 the cost. It is a food drink, full of health, and can be given to the children as well as the adult with great benefit. It is made of pure grains and looks and tastes like the finest grades of Mocha or Java coffee. It satisfies everyone. A cup of Grain-O is better for the system than a cup of coffee, because its benefit is permanent. What coffee breaks down Grain-O builds up. Ask your grocer for Grain-O. 15c. and 25c.

THE SCHOOLHOUSE FLAG.

How beautiful it blows
Over the roofs so high,
With stripes like the heart of the rose
And stars as white as the snows,
On background of freedom's sky!

Flag that the children love,
Flag that their hands have wrought
And spread to the sun above,
And best in their childish thought—
Every flash of its stars,
Kindles the patriot love afresh—
All the stars for it lost,
Every inch that it cost,
Woven into its silken mesh.

Spread it, O hand of youth—
Symbol of loftiest truth,
Splendor of conquering might—
Spread it from learning's height!
So shall it be unfurled
Over the widest world,
And waken beyond the sea
Republics that are to be.

—James Buckham in Youth's Companion.

STORIES OF TOM THUMB.

Told by Barnum, Who Introduced the Dwarf to the Public.

The memoirs of Mr. Barnum, the celebrated showman, are full of amusing anecdotes of the "little people," whose diminutive proportions made their own fortunes and in part the fortune of their exhibitor.

Of these Charles Stratton was the first to engage Mr. Barnum's attention. He heard that there was a phenomenally small child living in Bridgeport, Conn., and at once began negotiations with the parents. The boy, then 5 years of age, measured a little less than 2 feet in height, but was beautifully proportioned and possessed remarkable intelligence.

The Strattons agreed to the terms proposed, and very beginning the enterprise proved a great success. When it was decided to take abroad General Tom Thumb, as this bit of precocity was called, the Strattons were included in the traveling party. Sumptuous costumes were provided for the "general," but on arriving at Liverpool Mrs. Stratton had to convey the prodigy ashore in her arms, dressed as an infant, to escape the crowd of people that had gathered to see him land.

Barnum says that the little general was so wonderfully clever that he never taught him any stereotyped phrases, but always trusted to the child's inborn wit to say the right thing at the right time. It was an eventful occasion when the great showman was invited to bring his charge to the court of St. James.

The queen sent word that General Tom Thumb was not to receive any instruction in court etiquette, as she wished to see him behave naturally. Her wishes were carried out to the letter, and there was a shout of laughter when the small creature, dressed in full regimentals, entered the queen's apartments and, with a polite bow, said cheerfully:

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen."

His little sofa was brought in, and after some chat with the queen he invited the Princess Alice to sit beside him.

After this it became the fashion to invite him to all the houses of the nobility, and the little general saw a great deal of London society.

One afternoon he appeared at some great establishment in the costume of Napoleon. His dramatic instinct was very strong, even at this early stage of his life, and as he had been told much about the peculiarities of the great man, he immediately fell to imitating the poses he had noticed in the portraits of him. With his head bowed a little he walked up and down the table where he was placed, taking now and then a pinch of snuff from a tiny snuffbox.

While everybody was intently looking on, delighted with the mimicry, the old Duke of Wellington came up and asked the midjet, with a smile:

"Of what is your majesty thinking so seriously?"

With a ready wit that astonished even Mr. Barnum, the miniature general instantly replied:

"Of my loss at Waterloo, your grace!"

Habits of the Toad.

It is remarkable that the toad, loving water as it does, should wander away from water regions to dry ground, where it can never see a drop of water except at rain time and leave its water rights to the ungrateful possession of its rural neighbor the frog. How the toad loves water must be known to every garden lover. Whenever there is a shower the creature leaves its cool retreat under the piazza or shed and stands as far as its fore legs will let it, erect in the rain, apparently enjoying to the utmost the shower bath.

Whenever they are near the water at breeding time they deposit long, slimy strings of eggs, and the young toad has to go through the tadpole stage in common with his brother frog. But when they are wholly excluded by distance from the water, they seem to have the power of being viviparous, or bringing forth their young alive. In the water, fertilization is effected in the same manner as in fishes, but the method in the land life career is not known. About all that is known is that confined toads are found with little toads, no larger than house flies, about them after a time, and in walled gardens and places far removed from water little toads, no larger than peas, wandering around on their own resources, and which could never have been tadpoles, are within common experience.—Mechan's Monthly.

Hard Stuff in Maine.

An amusing incident occurred in a luncheon room in this city a few days ago. The proprietor was out for a few minutes, leaving the luncheon counter in charge of a boy. Several customers were eating various kinds of food, and two strangers entered. They evidently mistook the nature of the place as badly as the boy appeared to mistake their meaning. After glancing over the array of food and drink, the last being coffee, chocolate, etc., one of the pair asked:

"Say, boy, got any hard stuff here?"

The boy quickly reached under the counter and forth an ancient hologna sausage about the size of a baseball bat and fully as hard and dry and replied:

"G-g-guess that's h-hard enough f-for yer."—Eastern Argus.

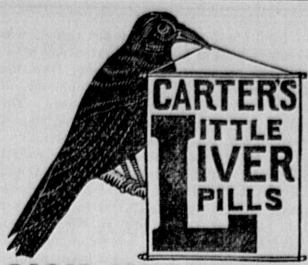
A Possibilist and No Patriot.

"Is it possible," exclaimed the astonished man, "that you can say you have no reverence for the flag of your country when you think of all it has cost to place it in the proud position it occupies?"

"I don't care a dern," retorted the old gentleman with the long beard. "S'pose you think for a minute what them son-in-laws of mine has cost, for instance, but that don't make them none the less no account than they air."—Indianapolis Journal.

Chromo Pictures.

Chromo pictures are manufactured by 10 to 20 printings, according to the number of colors and tints required.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

VERMONT'S THE PLACE

for a quiet, restful, refreshing, thoroughly enjoyable vacation. As a delightful summering region it has no equal. Its particular attractions are its perfect summer climate, its unrivaled mountain, lake, and valley scenery, its opportunities for boating and fishing, its splendid roads for cyclists, and its excellent hotels and hospitable farm and village homes where guests are entertained at from \$4.00 to \$10.00 per week.

The best description of this beautiful region ever printed is given in "Summer Homes" (illustrated), issued by the passenger department of the Central Vermont Railroad and sent by mail for 5c. stamp on application to S. W. Cummings, G. P. A., St. Albans, Vt., or T. H. Hanley, N. E. P. A., 194 Washington Street, Boston.

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J. H. LOOKER,
French Cleansing and Dyeing.
Dry Cleansing and Repairing a Specialty.
Particular attention paid to Blackets, Lace Curtains, Fine Linens and Hand Laundry Work of all kinds.
21 Carleton Street, Newton, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND HEADQUARTERS TYPEWRITERS

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.
Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mrs. J. A. D. Gross is at Hotel Sargent, New London, N. H.
—The steam roller has been at work on Willow street repairing it.
—Mr. Wm. T. May is at the Florence House, North Scituate beach.
—Miss Ella Knapp is spending a few weeks at South Bridgton, Me.
—Rev. James L. Barton and family are at their cottage at Provincetown.
—Miss Florence Wood is spending the season at Hotel Tudor, Nahant.
—Mr. George G. Frost and family of Pleasant street have gone to Berwick, Me.
—Mr. George C. Lee of Boston has taken a house at Chestnut Hill for the season.
—Mr. W. Claxton Bray of Institution avenue is at the Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.
—Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Tourtellot are spending a few days at North Conway, N. H.
—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stearns are at the Ridge, Kearsarge Village, N. H., for a few weeks.
—Dr. and Mrs. Fred A. Boynton of Summer street have gone to East New Portland, Me.
—Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Shannon and Miss Lucy E. Shannon are at Franconia Inn, Franconia, N. H.
—Mr. Harry J. Eames of Centre street has gone to Kennebunk beach, Me., to spend his vacation.
—Rev. Charles S. Morris of the Theological Institution is at Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard.
—Mr. John Dobbie opened the store recently purchased by him from Mr. G. Loomer, on Thursday.
—Mrs. E. T. Colburn, Miss Helen E. Colburn and Miss Mary F. Colburn are at the Orient Inn, Winthrop.
—Prof. George Bullen of Centre street has returned from Wisconsin where he has been the guest of his mother.
—Dr. Jesse B. Powers and family of Beacon street have returned from a two months' stay at Vergennes, Vt.
—Mr. Joseph L. Foster and family of Lake avenue left yesterday for Cotuit where they will spend several weeks.
—Mrs. Herbert I. Ordway and family of Gibbs street have gone to Kennebunk beach, Me., for the remainder of the season.
—Mr. D. S. Farnham, who is spending the summer with his family in Kennebunkport, Me., was in town a few days this week.
—Mr. W. A. Prince has gone to Holyoke to pass his vacation and his place at the pharmacy is filled by Mr. Irving Nash of Abington.
—Mrs. Henry F. Colby of Dayton, who has been the guest of Mr. J. W. Parker and family, of Lake avenue, returned home Wednesday.
—Mrs. A. R. Gardner and family of Willow street are spending a fortnight at Provincetown, and expect to return to go to Claremont, N. H.
—An alarm from box 721, Friday afternoon, was for a small fire in a house on Langley road occupied by John Brown. Damage about \$50.
—Miss Fredericka Slade of Chestnut Hill has been spending a week with Mrs. C. F. Crotte, who is occupying the George P. Gardner cottage at Southboro.
—There were 16,000 passengers carried over the rails of the Commonwealth avenue street railway, last Sunday, to Norumbega Park, the largest day's travel yet recorded.
—Miss Annie Dolt was married to Mr. Fred Fountain of Upper Falls at the Sacred Heart church, Wednesday morning, by Rev. Fr. Wholey. They will reside at Upper Falls.
—The Newton Centre Circuit Bicycle Club enjoyed their first run, last Sunday, and rode out to Lake Mazog where they had dinner and spent the day. About twenty members of the club participated.
—A gray horse and Goddard buggy belonging to Mr. Wm. C. Cypess of Cypress street, was stolen Friday evening from Mill street, Newtonville, where the outfit had been left standing for a few minutes.
—Miss E. Maud Woodman of Cypress street, bookkeeper for Mr. Geo. F. Richardson, is spending her vacation of two weeks at Ellsworth, Me. Miss Etta Garay of Gibbs street is taking Miss Woodman's place at Richardson's market during her absence.
—The funeral of Mrs. Eliza Dobbie of Langley road took place at 11 a. m. Friday and was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. The service was conducted by Rev. Dr. McLauren. There was a very large and fine display of flowers. The interment was at Newton cemetery.
—The new Centre street line was opened to traffic, Saturday evening, and electric cars are now running regularly from the terminus near Geo. H. Ellis' ice houses direct to Chestnut Hill and Boston or to Newtonville. The latter cars run every 20 minutes as heretofore, and the Boston cars run twice an hour.
—George Huggard was thrown from his wheel and the bicycle smashed, last Saturday morning, by collision with another cyclist. The accident happened at the corner of Paul and Cypress streets. The bicycle rider, who was scorching and did the mischief, jumped on his wheel and disappeared. Huggard was not hurt.
—There are letters in the postoffice for Mrs. D. H. Green, Mrs. T. J. Mahoney, Mrs. Rebecca J. Rogers, Miss May Tenney, Mrs. John J. White, Mr. John Burke, Benson street, John Kincaid, C. A. Lawrence, H. Mallard, G. F. or F. G. Phillips, Wm. Sexton, Richard Turner, Foreman, Mrs. Jane Glasgow and Rachael Watson.
—The Newton Centre store clerks played ball with the store clerks of Brookline, last Thursday afternoon, on the playground and defeated them by a score of 20 to 7. The Newtons had things very much their own way throughout the game. The batting of Walter Russell and catching of Harry Wilson were features of the game. Dresser pitched a fine game, but the Newtons did some fine work. The Newton Centre team will go to Brookline for a return game probably on Thursday, Aug. 20th.
—The death of Dr. George West, which occurred at Chestnut Hill, Thursday, of last week, is painful news for his friends and patients, of which he had a legion. Dr. West was one of the best known men in his profession as well as in social and club life. His amiability, his happy manner of meeting people, and his keenly sympathetic nature were the best possible adjuncts to his skill in a profession which honored him as much as he honored it. Dr. West was a member of the Somerset, the Country, the Eastern Yacht and the University Clubs, a graduate of Harvard '72 and later of the Harvard Medical school, from which he was graduated in '73. He married Miss Rose Saltonstall, the oldest daughter of the late Leverett Salton-

stall. He had been a widower for a number of years.
—Mr. Wm. B. Somers is building a house on Parker street.
—Rev. D. A. Morehouse will preach in Lowell next Sunday.
—Mrs. Mabel Montague of Crescent avenue is at Portland, Me.
—Daniel Hurley is building a house on Hillsboro terrace for Mr. Coe.
—Miss Ethel Weaver of Warren street has gone to Newmarket, N. H.
—Miss Lottie Maloney, Knapp's cashier, has returned from her vacation.
—Miss Sarah Macomber of Pelham street has gone to Manchester-by-the-sea.
—Miss Eva Webster has gone to Haverhill to spend a few weeks' vacation.
—Master Roy Mason of Pelham street will spend his vacation at Rockport.
—Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Pratt of Chase street spent a few days at Gloucester.
—Dr. B. B. Buck was at Onset Bay last week with a party of Boston friends.
—Dr. Fessenden expects to occupy his new house on Pelham street this week.
—Dr. Elbridge C. Leach has returned from his fishing trip at Moosehead Lake.
—Chas. A. Isenbeck is building a house on Eastbourne road, to cost about \$6,000.
—Mr. Watson Armstrong of Murphy's market, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.
—Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Hunter have returned home from Southwest Harbor, Me.
—Mr. Howell E. Deal of Centre street has gone to Acadia for a month's vacation.
—Mr. and Mrs. William E. Armstrong have returned from a pleasant yachting trip.
—Mrs. W. Claxton Bray of Institution avenue has gone to Onset for a few days' rest.
—Mr. Arthur Washburn will spend his vacation at Halifax, Mass., his former home.
—Miss S. E. Little of Webster street has returned from her vacation spent at Rye beach, N. H.
—Mr. William Hahn, clerk at Mr. Buck's pharmacy, is spending his two weeks vacation at Essex.
—Mrs. Norman H. George of Gray Cliff road is with relatives at Montreal, Que., for a few weeks.
—Mrs. James Martin and family of Ward street will pass a week's outing at Nantasket beach.
—Mr. Charles Boothby of Waverley avenue has secured a position with Dempsey & Co. in Boston.

—Miss Mary Hahn and Mrs. Dr. Eaton of Newton Highlands are spending a few weeks in Connecticut.
—Mr. Lewis R. Speare and family are again occupying their house, corner Summer and Ward streets.
—Mr. A. W. Armstrong and family of Parker street have returned from a stay at Mt. Wachusett, Princeton.
—The fire alarm at 4 p. m. yesterday (Thursday) was for hay on fire on Hammond street, Chestnut Hill.
—Miss Mary McGrady, Miss Retta McGrady, Miss Coleman and Miss Kingsley have gone to Salisbury beach for an outing of two weeks.
—Miss F. W. Ewing, bookkeeper for C. O. Tucker & Co., is spending her vacation at Chatham, Miss McDonald is at her desk during her absence.
—Mr. William C. McAskill, who has been employed by Walter Hodgdon, Newton, severed his connection there Saturday night and will spend a few weeks vacation at Hull.
—Mrs. Havens has gone to Southport, Me.
—Mrs. Carbone is at Moosehead Lake, Me.
—Rev. Mr. Painter is at Summitville, Ind.
—Mrs. Hosmer and daughter are at Weirs, N. H.
—Mr. J. W. Moore and family are at Allerton.
—Mr. Vivian Greenidge and family are at Allerton.
—Mr. F. W. Dorr and family are at Lake Shore, N. H.
—Mr. E. R. Tarbell and family are at Laconia, N. H.
—Mr. S. W. Jones and family have gone to Montpelier, Vt.
—Mr. J. L. Bailey and family are at North Sutton, N. H.
—Mr. L. P. Leonard and family have gone to Cotuit, Mass.
—Mr. John Glover and family are at Lake Waukegan, Wis.
—Mrs. D. B. Douglass and family are at East Wareham, Mass.
—Miss Gailson, a Hyde school teacher, is at Peak's Island, Me.
—Mrs. Nash and Miss Reed, a Hyde school teacher, are at Mt. Vernon, N. H.
—Mrs. E. Moulton and her young son, and Miss Bail, are at Mechanics Falls, Me.
—Miss Gidding, who has been the guest of Mr. Pennell and family, has returned home.
—Mr. F. W. Masters and family have gone to Nova Scotia for a stay of several weeks.
—Rev. Mr. Ford will preach at the M. E. church next Sunday in the absence of the pastor.
—Mr. H. T. Coney, a clerk at Sherman's grocery store, and family are at Manchester, N. H.
—Rev. Mr. Phipps will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday, morning and evening.
—Mrs. Holmes and daughter have arrived home from a trip to California and other places of interest to tourists.
—Mr. W. E. Ryder has returned from a professional tour of three weeks at the mountain and seaside summer resorts.
—Mrs. Rossman has gone to Troy, N. Y., to attend the funeral of her father, and Miss Rossman is at Lake Waukegan, N. H.
—Mr. H. C. Douglass and family, who make their home with the Wetherbee family, on Erie avenue, have gone to Morristown, N. J.
—Mr. S. W. Jones has had as his guests his mother, and Rev. Mr. Shrom of Pennsylvania, also two of his brothers, of the firm of Jones Bros.
—Miss Augusta Newcomb of Winchester street, who has been visiting Mrs. Myer of Savin Hill, formerly of this village, has returned to her home.
—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Peckham and young son have gone to Rockland, Me. Miss Ruth Peckham has as her guests two lady relatives of the family.
—If you wish to advertise in the Newton Graphic call on E. H. Greenwood, agent, who will also receive subscriptions and money payments for same.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—The young man, one with a black leather cap on his head and military buttons on his coat, sat in close conversation together in the smoking room in a hotel at Cologne. The subject that occupied their attention seemed to be an exciting one—at least to him of the military buttons and black cap, for he emphasized strongly, with his brow, eyelids and mouth, and so far as to swear a terrible oath.
"Don't permit yourself to get excited now," interrupted the friend. "It won't help matters at all."
"Oh, I've got no patience," he coolly returned his friend. "If you intend pushing your way into the good graces of Kitz Brownlow, you must do something more than fume about the matter of difference that has sprung up."
"Yes, but to think of a poor scribbler of an author—an author, ha! a scribbler—to think, I say, of a spiritless creature like that Weldon pushing himself between me and such a girl as Kitz Brownlow—and even gaining the victory! It's too bad. He has scorned her eyebrows no doubt, flattered her in verse and prose until she doesn't know what or where she is, and in this way he has become a kind of rival. But I'll not stand it—I'll—I'll!"
"Well, what will you do?"
"Oh, I'll—I'll win him. That's what I'll do. I'll challenge the puppy and shoot him."
And the young lieutenant, for such he was in rank, flung forth his right arm a la duello and looked pistols and death.
"But he won't fight."
"Won't he?" and the lieutenant's face brightened. "Then I'll post him as a coward. That'll hurt him most of all. All women hate a coward. I'll post him and cowhide him into the bargain if necessary."
"Posting will do," rather sarcastically replied his friend. "But on what pretense will you challenge him?"
"I'll make one. I'll insult him the first time I meet him, and then, if he says anything, I'll challenge and shoot him."
"That will be quite gentlemanly, quite according to the code of honor," returned his friend quietly.
The young military gentleman to whom we have introduced the reader was Reginald Bostwick, quite a good looking fellow, though not altogether the Adonis he fancied himself. He had fallen deeply in love with the charms of Kitz Brownlow and was making rapid strides upon her heart—at least he flattered himself so—when a young man well known in literary circles, Bernard Weldon, made his appearance and was received with a high degree of favor that confounded the officer, who had already begun to think himself sure of the prize. Bernard had a much readier tongue and a great deal more in his head than the other, and could therefore, in a matter of minutes, appear to much better advantage than his rival. He had also written and published one or two books, which gave him a standing as an author. Take him all in all, he was a rival to be feared, and Reginald was not long in making the discovery. What was to be done? A military man must not be put down and beaten off by a mere civilian. The rival must be polished off in some way. The prudent military way was to give him the chance of repeating the insult, if such was his intention. It was not long before the author was again jostled in a still ruder manner than before, and at the same time some offensive word was muttered by the officer. This was in the presence of a number of persons, who could not help hearing, seeing and understanding all that passed. Satisfied that the insult was intended, Weldon looked Bostwick in the face for a moment and then asked loud enough to be heard all around:
"Did you jostle me intentionally?"
"I did," was the angry retort.
"Gentlemen never do such things," as Weldon said this he looked with marked emphasis steadily in the officer's face.
"You shall hear from me, sir," as the officer made this reply he turned and walked away with a military air.
"There's trouble for you, Bernard. He'll challenge you," said two or three of that gentleman's friends, who instantly gathered around him. "He's a perfect fire eater."
"Do you think so?"
"Certainly. He's an officer. Fighting's his trade."
"Well, let him fight."
"What will you do?"
"Accept the challenge of course, what else?"
"And fight him?"
"Unquestionably."
"He'll shoot you."
"I'm not afraid."
Weldon returned to his lodgings, where he found a letter from Bostwick already awaiting him, the officer being evidently impatient for an encounter.
The next morning two friends of the belligerents were closed together for the purpose of arranging the preliminaries of the duel.
"The weapon?" asked the friend of the military man. "Your principal by the laws of honor has the choice and also the right to name the time and place of meeting."
"Yes, we understand. All is settled."
"He will fight, then."
"Fighting! Certainly! Bernard Weldon is no coward."
"Well, then, name the weapons."
"Two good fountain pens."
"Sir!" exclaimed the other in profound astonishment.
"The weapons are to be two of the best

MARY.
The sweetest name I've ever known
The dearest girl, the one I own,
Is Mary.
When storms are threatening winds and low,
When all is dark and mael winds blow,
My only refuge here below
Is Mary.
Who's always near me, though I'm wrong?
My Mary.
Who cheers me with love and song?
My Mary.
Who thinks I'm just as pure as gold
And prays I'll soon be "in the fold"?
Who never thinks I'm growing old?
My Mary.
If a blessing's due to one on earth,
It's Mary's.
If a crown awaits me the lowliest birth,
It's Mary's.
Through all her life tried and true,
Through all the years she's been true blue,
And a fellow is blest, I think don't you?
With a sister like Mary.
—John W. Kinsella in Observer.

A CHALLENGE.

—Capt. Fletcher of Lowell was in town this week.
—William C. Mason is spending his vacation at Provincetown.
—Mrs. Eben Thompson of Oak street has returned from her vacation.
—Mr. W. K. Dunham has returned from a visit to Plymouth friends.
—Mrs. M. E. Tucker and family are spending their outing at Provincetown.
—A new office building is being erected for the chemistry works of Mr. Nelson.
—Daniel Hurley, who is taking his vacation, is spending a few days at Cohasset.
—Mrs. M. L. Pullen of Eliot street is spending a few weeks at North Anson, Me.
—The Eliot street bridge was reopened to the electric cars Tuesday and is still standing.
—A carload of children from Boston enjoyed a picnic at Hemlock Gorge reservation, Wednesday.
—Mr. Harry Graham of New York is the guest of his uncle, Mr. James A. Graham of Chestnut street.
—There are letters advertised at the postoffice for C. B. O'Connor, Walter Smith, foreign, Marie Rouscan.
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—The Gamewell Fire Alarm and Telegraph Co. resume work Monday after the annual vacation of two weeks.
—Miss Mamie Brickley, who has been visiting friends here for a few weeks, has returned to her home in Boston.
—Miss Florence J. Hildreth and Miss Ethel S. Tucker are spending the summer at the Mayo Cottage, on Cape Cod.
—Mrs. Joseph Bourrelle and family of Jersey Heights are the guests of relatives on Worcester street, over the river.
—Mr. John Thomason was an interested spectator of the ball game between the Boston and Baltimore teams last Saturday.
—Messrs. Bernard Billings, Oliver G. Billings, and Thomas Coughlin and his son, Thos. R. Coughlin, spent Wednesday at Nantucket.
—John Fleming, who has been driver on T. H. Smith's Boston express has got through and returned to his home in Roxbury this week.
—Elderly Dr. Grant of Needham, who was a former resident of Upper Falls, was in town Wednesday renewing his acquaintance with old friends.
—Mr. Joseph Bourrelle, who was formerly head dyer at the Newton silk mills, and has since entered business for himself at Jersey Heights, N. J., spent Sunday in town.
—Officer McKenzie shot a dog belonging to Timothy Galvin of Eliot street, about 10 o'clock Sunday night. The animal was beginning to act strangely and it was thought best to despatch him.
—Charles Chambers, J. H. O'Brien, Newton Hanscomb and Wm. Palmer went on a fishing trip for cod the other day. They brought back one cod, but it was unfit for duty. They had an excellent time, nevertheless.
—The Newtons played ball with the Walthams last Saturday afternoon at Waltham and won the game by a score of 15 to 8. Tomorrow the local team will play the Richfields at the Newton Highlands grounds. The game will be called at 3 o'clock.
—The Newton Baseball Club has taken the rooms formerly occupied by the Echo Bridge Club, and will hold all business meetings there. The club rooms will also be used for social features and the customary advantages of well equipped rooms will be provided for the members.
—Mr. A. E. Estabrook started for the Highlands and the gold fields last Sunday night, and by this time is well on his way. He purchased all necessary supplies before the start and carries \$900 for use on the journey. He has roughed it in the west and is well prepared to be encountered in reaching the field. It is stated that Peter Horrigan also of this place will leave shortly for the gold fields.
—Owing to the defective condition of the bridge crossing the Charles river at Eliot street, there has been some talk of temporary closing of it. An arrangement, however, has recently been made by the highway committee with the officials of the Newton & Needham street railroad, whose tracks cross at this point, to have the bridge put in repair without closing the street. The railway company are to contribute \$1250 toward the work, the remaining expense to be borne by the city.
—The annual picnic of St. Mary's Catholic parish was held last Saturday at Woodland Park, West Medway, and was largely attended, nearly 1000 people enjoying the day there. A special train leaving the depot at 4:30 conveyed the pleasure seekers to the grounds and then the day was given over to amusement. There was a baseball game and a long list of athletic sports. Dinner was served on the grounds and refreshments provided. The special train carrying the tired picnickers arrived home about 8 o'clock.
The Boston Novelty Company.
For the week commencing Monday, Aug. 16th, patrons of Norumbega Park will be offered a novelty, or rather a collection of novelties. The Boston Novelty Company, who will appear, give a performance fully justifying their title, for only the latest and greatest successes in the vaudeville world are seen in their entertainment. Something new, original and sensational is going on all the time, and, until the last of the performance, till the final act there is not a hackneyed feature or a single particular that is not strictly up to date in every way.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Capt. Fletcher of Lowell was in town this week.
—William C. Mason is spending his vacation at Provincetown.
—Mrs. Eben Thompson of Oak street has returned from her vacation.
—Mr. W. K. Dunham has returned from a visit to Plymouth friends.
—Mrs. M. E. Tucker and family are spending their outing at Provincetown.
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10 ENTERTAINMENTS FOR \$1.00.

Waltham Star Course, Thursday evenings, season of 1897-1898. Tickets for sale by Mrs. A. H. Hernandez, 170 Moody street, Mrs. A. E. Field, 58 Chestnut, Miss B. L. Carleton, 21 Adams, Miss Cora M. Mansfield, 175 Brown, E. C. Saunders, confectioner, Prospect street, J. T. Fletcher, grocer, Bemis, G. W. Cutting, grocer, Weston and Kendall Green, and the following popular druggists: Arthur Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, A. P. Wright, West Newton, Black, Water tower, seventh of Waverley, F. W. Gilcrease, Belmont, F. K. Lynch, Newton street.

FANCY GROCERIES!

W. O. KNAPP & CO.
NEWTON CENTRE.
Telephone 22-3.

L. E. MURPHY & CO.

(Successors to George E. Huse & Co.)

First Quality of Meats, Vegetables, Fruit, Poultry, Fish.

Custom Solicited.
White's Block, NEWTON CENTRE.

A. H. ROFFE,

DEALER IN
Hay and Grain, Lime, Cement, and Drain Pipe.
Cypress St., near Centre, N. Centre.

IT IS WORTH KNOWING

That you can save money on Footwear and Gents' Furnishing Goods in buying them at

C. P. JONES',
Lincoln Street, Newton Highlands.

E. H. GREENWOOD, REAL ESTATE.

Stevens Building,
Newton Highlands.

A large variety of Newton Highlands property for sale and to let. Some bargains in house lots.

Mortgagee's Sale Of Real Estate.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William Buckley and Mary Buckley, his wife, in her right to Marcus Morton, dated October 10, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex S. D. Dist. Deeds, Book 224, Page 4, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, by lot numbered purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday, the sixth day of September, 1897, at three and one half o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows, to wit: a certain lot of land with the dwelling house thereon, situated in the Northern part of Newton in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being a part of lot numbered twenty-eight (28) on a Plan of Land in Newton belonging to Mrs. S. C. Allison, Section 1, by E. S. Sullivan, dated 1889, and filed with Middlesex S. D. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 31, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northernly by lot numbered twenty-nine (29) on said plan, fifty 50-100 (50-100) feet; Easterly by lot numbered twenty-six (26) on said plan, sixty 60-100 (60-100) feet; Southernly by lot numbered twenty-seven (27) on said plan, fifty-eight 58-100 (58-100) feet; and Westerly by land of Lizzie White, being a part of said lot numbered twenty-eight (28), sixty 60-100 (60-100) feet; containing two thousand nine hundred forty-nine 2949 (2949) square feet, or more or less, with a right of way to Allison Street over said land of Lizzie White; and subject to a mortgage for one thousand two hundred dollars (\$1200) to Abbie A. Morton recorded with Middlesex S. D. Dist. Deeds, Book 247, Page 19, said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments.
Two hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale.
MARCUS MORTON, Mortgagee.
West Newton, August 12, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS. PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Elizabeth F. Ballister late of Newton in said County, deceased.
WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Minetta J. Ballister who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to her without giving a surety on her official bond, or some other suitable person, the executor named in said will having deceased.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton Graphic a newspaper published in Newton the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days, at least, before said Court.
Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.
S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Subscribe for the Graphic.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 47.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1897.

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR

First National Bank OF WEST NEWTON.

CAPITAL, - - - - - \$100,000

OFFICERS:

JAMES H. NICKERSON, President.
AUSTIN R. MITCHELL, Vice-President.
EDWARD P. HATCH, Cashier.

Ample facilities for the safe keeping of silver and other valuables for the summer vacation season, at a nominal price.

LOUIS A. VACHON,
DEALER IN—

BICYCLES and SPORTING GOODS.

BICYCLE LESSONS given on street or in hall.

Children's Wheels and Tandems to Let.

REPAIRING a Specialty.

TRAINING QUARTERS, with SHOWER BATH, free to customers.

LOUIS A. VACHON, Associates' Block, Centre Street, Newton Centre. Residence, Centre Street, opposite Catholic Church. Branch Agency: Mills' Barber Shop, Newton Highlands.

Mr. Cutler's Preparatory School

begins the sessions of its 11th year, Sept. 13th, in its rooms in the Newton Real Estate Association's new block, Centre Street, Newton. APPLICATIONS FOR ADMISSION SHOULD BE MADE AT ONCE.
MR. EDWARD H. CUTLER, Linden Terrace, Newton.
Tel. Newton 83-2.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

A SUMMER TERM OF WINDSOR HALL SCHOOL begins July 6 with the following objects:
1. To provide special instruction by experienced teachers for girls who intend to pass college examinations in September.
2. To provide a pleasant home in the country with a moderate amount of study for girls whose parents will spend the summer away from home.
The Fall Term of Windsor Hall School begins Sept. 22, 1897.
DR. CHARLES H. CLARK, Waban, Mass.

W. B. JONES

BICYCLE REPAIRING

Of every description. Bicycles called for and delivered.

Rear 326 Centre Street, Newton.

THE FAVORITE HOUSE

Formerly known as the Denison Place, and on Walnut St., Newtonville; half minute from B. & A. Station. First-class board and rooms from \$7 to \$12 per week. Table boarders \$4.50 per week.
D. E. DECAUP, Proprietor.

HAIR CUTTING

and SHAVING

In the Most Approved Styles.
Children's Work a Specialty.
Elliot Block, 66 Elmwood Street, Newton.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

Miss N. L. DOHERTY,
370 Washington St., opposite Thornton Newton, Mass.

SAM LEE,

295 Washington St., Newton.
Importer of Chinese and Japanese goods, China, Silk, Teas, etc.
Tea checks to amount of \$1, redeemable for 15 cents' worth of Crocker or China Goods.
LAUNDRY. Bundles called for and delivered.

Newton Property a Specialty.

Bowker, Gay & Wills,

Members Real Estate Exchange.
Real Estate, Mortgages, and Insurance.

113 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON.

Long Distance Telephone 325.
CHARLES F. BOWKER. FRED A. GAY.

JOHN IRVING,

FLORIST.

Cut Flowers, House Plants, Funeral Designs; Flowers for Weddings and Parties.
Pearl St. - - - - - Newton.

Wedding Decorations,

(ARTISTIC DESIGNS)
Cut Flowers and Plants.

E. T. MOREY,
WASHINGTON AND TREMONT STREETS, NEAR NEWTON LINE.

NEWTON.

—Pianos, Farley, 433 Washington street.
—Mr. E. B. Harvey left town this week on his vacation.

—Developing and printing for amateurs done by E. E. Snyder.
—Miss Belle Ballou has returned home after a pleasant outing.

—Mr. David Hamblin is spending his vacation at West Falmouth.

—Miss Langford is stopping at the Hotel Wentworth, Newcastle, N. H.

—Mr. E. D. Dyer and family of Newtonville have returned home.

—Master E. O. Childs of Richardson street is at the Cape on his vacation.

—Mr. Joseph B. Pendleton and family of Rockland have returned home.

—Mr. C. O. Lummus of Jefferson street has returned from Old Orchard beach.

—Mr. Howard Mason leaves next Monday for Falmouth, for a week's vacation.

—Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing, Mason's, 330 Centre street, Elliot block.

—Miss Marion Mandell of Washington street left town this week on a vacation trip.

—Miss Annie E. Baker is spending a few weeks at the Plaisida house, Jefferson, N. H.

—Mr. Robert E. Mandell of Washington street is a guest at the Nantulus Inn, Nantasket.

—Mrs. Sarah C. Monroe of Centre street has gone to Hollis, N. H., for an outing of two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Ryder of Centre street are guests at the Ocean house, Swampscott.

—Mr. Fred H. Stone will soon occupy his new house, corner of Newtonville avenue and Mr. Ida street.

—Mr. and Mrs. William W. Underhill of Maple street were guests at Young's Hotel, Winthrop, last week.

—Mrs. Howard Cole of Carleton street has been the guest of friends at the Carleton cottage, Duxbury beach.

—Mr. Geo. L. Pearson was called to Nova Scotia this week by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his mother.

—Mrs. W. H. Graham and family of Carleton street have been spending their vacation at the Westwood, Nantasket.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter White have returned from the Narragansett, Gloucester, where they have been for the past five weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Sondericker and family of Oakleigh road have gone to Wilmington, Vt., to spend the remainder of the season.

—Mr. Augustus Marshall and family of Ward street left Tuesday for a four weeks' stay at the Cold Spring house, Jefferson, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. French, Miss Margaret French and Miss Kellar are spending a few weeks at E. A. Crawford's, Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

—Mrs. Charles Lawrence has been entertaining Miss Edie Earle, John Earle, Miss Edie Earle and George Dieter at her summer home at Ocean Bluff.

—Mr. H. H. Seaver, J. A. Smardon and Geo. W. Bush left town Tuesday on a trip to Halifax and Charlottetown, P. E. Island. They will be gone until Monday.

—Jacob Fostine of Newton attempted to alight from a moving electric car on Tremont street near Oak Square, Brighton, Sunday afternoon, and fell, striking on his head. He sustained a severe scalp wound which required five stitches.

—Wednesday afternoon a young son of Expressman Newcomb, while crossing the square at Newton, was run into by a passenger car and knocked down. He sustained a number of cuts and bruises, but after having his injuries dressed was able to go home without assistance.

—The funeral of Mrs. Rebecca E. Cole, wife of Henry P. Cole of Jefferson street, who died Saturday evening, took place Tuesday at the Summit house, Mt. Washington, Mass. Mrs. Cole was 61 years old. There was a large attendance and the service was conducted by Rev. F. B. Hornbrook. The interment was at Newton cemetery.

—A farewell party was given at the Otis house, Revere beach, last week, to Charles Burgher and family of this place, who have been boarders at this hotel since the opening of the season. The guests of the house, assisted by the staff, gave the departing ones a royal send-off. Music, instrumental and vocal, and dancing, made up the program.

—About 10 o'clock Sunday morning pedestrians in the vicinity of the corner of Washington and Centre streets, were given a slight and dog scare by the actions of a terrier that was barking and snapping in a doorway. The police were notified and after some skirmishing, Officer Conroy succeeded in subduing the animal. The dog was owned by H. W. Gordon of Newton Centre.

—The Ridge at Kearsarge village, N. H., appears to be one of the gayest places in the mountains, judging from the reports of the numerous festivities that are sent from there. Tuesday evening of this week there was a very successful german in the new dance hall, with guests from all the neighboring hotels. It was arranged by Miss Edith Gaffield of Newton and Mrs. Morton of Roxbury.

—The Boston & Albany railroad has adopted a new style of uniform cap for its employees, and some of the men have begun to wear them. The cap has two white cords on its front, and is much prettier than the plain blue caps the men have been wearing. The company has issued an order which says the men must secure two of the new caps a year. Heretofore the men have been allowed to buy caps when they thought they needed them.

—Col. A. M. Ferris, who is summering at Woods Hill, offered up to be contested for by racing boats called by women, on Friday last. The skippers were Miss Florence Evans, Miss Edie Hubbard, Miss Agnes Dyer, Miss Steye, Mrs. Jameson, Miss Harding and Miss Priscilla Harding. The first heat was won by Miss Steye and the next two were won by Miss Priscilla Harding, who was consequently awarded the cup. The prize was a handsome silver cup given by Col. Ferris, with the following conditions: That each woman was to be alone one helper, that there were to be three separate races, with an interval of 30 minutes between each race, and the best two out of three to take the cup, spritsail boats only to take part. To make it more interesting Col. Ferris had the race postponed from Aug. 7, so that it would come on a Friday and the 13th day of the month. With the assistance of her brother Bob, the cup was won by Miss Priscilla Harding, the 11-year-old daughter of Mr. Edgar Harding. The way that this young girl sailed the boat was wonderful. The K. T. won the first race, as the Sappho and the Unit fouled each other at the stake boat. Seven boats were entered. At the start the wind was light and southwest. It freshened up, and the last race was sailed in a rattling breeze. The course was one and one-half miles long, and was so arranged that the boats were given plenty both of running and windward work.

—Mr. Clifton Mason has been at Hull for his vacation.

—Mrs. R. A. Parrent, Nurse, 16 Hunt street.

—Mrs. S. F. Damon and family have returned home.

—Mr. T. B. Stacy is spending his vacation at Concord.

—Miss Cleaveland of the Free Library is spending her vacation in Maine.

—Mr. Frederick A. Leeds and family of Linden terrace are at home again.

—Mrs. W. L. Graves and family of Carleton street returned home this week.

—Mrs. Nathaniel L. Ripley of Centre street has gone away for two weeks.

—Mr. B. F. Hallett and family of Church street, removed to Boston this week.

—Mr. C. C. Allen and family of Waverley avenue are soon to remove to Brighton.

—Fine French and hall clock repairing at W. A. Hodgdon's, French building, 28 tl

—Mr. Herbert A. Wilder and family of Fairmont avenue have returned to their home.

—Mr. J. Howard Nichols and family of Sargent street left town Monday for a brief outing.

—Letter-carrier James Dunn returned on Tuesday from his vacation and resumed his route.

—Rev. Francis B. Hornbrook was in town from his summer home, Tuesday of this week.

—Mr. Walter R. Davis and family of Park street have gone to the mountains for a few weeks.

—Mrs. Alvin A. Dieter and family of Maple avenue returned this week from their annual outing.

—Mr. and Mrs. William H. Capen of Park street have been staying at the Sea Cliff Inn, Nantucket.

—Mayor Henry E. Cobb and family of Bellevue street returned Saturday from their summer outing.

—Mr. J. R. W. Shapleigh and family of Newtonville avenue have gone to Nantucket for a few weeks.

—Mr. Moses King and family are at the Belvedere, Larchmont, Long Island Sound, for the month of August.

—Letter-carrier F. C. Morgan is enjoying his annual vacation of fifteen days, and James Burns is substituting on his route.

—Mrs. Geo. W. Bush and Misses Maude and Bertha Bush are spending two weeks on a delightful farm in Framingham.

—The telephone company have swung poles across the Boston & Albany tracks from Washington street to Centre place this week.

—The tracks of the Newton & Waltham street railway near Richardson street have been raised to conform to the new grade of Washington street.

—Mr. George W. Bush has taken an office at the Newton Business Exchange, where he will be in charge of the exchange connected by telephone.

—Mr. Arthur Adams, with his wife and child, have returned from Paris and are visiting his father, Mr. Henry Adams of Newell avenue.

—Rev. Francis B. Hornbrook and family, of Lombard street, who have been stopping at the Garrison house, North Village, Me., are now at the Jackson Falls house, Jackson, N. H.

—Rev. Andrew Hahn, recently ordained as pastor of the Unitarian church at Wolfborough, N. H., is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Hahn of Nonantum place, for a few days.

—Mr. Odin Fritz opens his new photographic studio in Stevens block, Sept. 1st. Those who have seen it say it is without doubt the finest and best equipped studio in New England.

—Miss Sumner and Miss Elizabeth T. Sumner, who have been spending the season at Bethlehem, N. H., have returned. They were at the Summit house, Mt. Washington, last week.

—Mr. J. Henry Meekins, who has been acting as substitute carrier at the Newton postoffice, has received an appointment as one of the regular carriers at the West Newton postoffice and has entered upon his new duties.

—A handsome asphalt sidewalk, with a substantial appearing curb next the lawn, of the same material, has been laid in front of the residences of Messrs. G. Frederick Simpson and C. W. Bunting, on Washington street.

—Mr. Geo. W. Bush and family have returned from their delightful carriage drive of one hundred and sixty-eight miles. While gone they registered at Swampscott, Gloucester, Newburyport and Portsmouth, N. H., Ipswich and Salem.

—The new edgemoons on the south side of Washington street from Adams to Crafts street have been laid and the gutter paved, and this piece of completed roadway gives an excellent idea of what the appearance of the street when fully completed, will be.

—On Sept. 1, 1897, Mr. William E. J. O'Connell will sever his connection with the corporation known as The Buttrick Lumber Co., of Waltham. He will be succeeded by Mr. Eugene H. Goss, who for a number of years has had experience in the lumber business.

—Good progress is being made by the women on the Boston & Albany excursion train near St. James street and the ledge has been very nearly reduced to the proper width for the third and fourth tracks. The work is being gradually extended toward the Washington street crossing.

—The Nonantum Industrial school will give an exhibition of sewing, cooking and carpentry, at the Athenaeum building, Dabry street, on Friday, Aug. 27, from 3 to 5 o'clock. The public are invited. The Bemis cars run near Dabry street, at a quarter past and a quarter of the hour.

—Mayor Cobb Wednesday afternoon received the resignation of Patrolman Guy S. Shannon of division 1. The resignation is voluntary, and will take effect at once. Patrolman Shannon left Thursday morning for California, where he will engage in business. He has been a member of the Newton department for six years. During that period he has covered routes at West Newton, Chestnut Hill and Newton Lower Falls. Thursday morning Patrolman J. H. Seaver of division 1 was assigned to duty at Lower Falls and Riverside in place of Patrolman Shannon.

—During the vacation of the Rev. Dr. Geo. W. Shian, who has been delivering a course of lectures at the "Southern Chautauque" in Tennessee, the pulpit of Grace church has been occupied by Rev. J. Nichols, who was formerly assistant to Rev. Dr. Parks, Immanuel church, Boston, but now has a parish in Connecticut. Mr. Nichols' services have been most acceptable to the people, and he is spoken of as an unusually interesting and forcible preacher, his sermons combining scholarly thought, deep spirituality and simplicity of presentation. He will continue to fill the pulpit until Dr. Shian's return on the first Sunday in September, at which time he

elaborate decorations in the church will have been completed.

—Mr. U. C. Crosby and family are at the Breezy Hill house, Lisbon, N. H.

—Sewing machine supplies, repairing and machines to let at 10 Pearl court. tf

—The best quality of work. The best people go there. Burns' haircutting, Cole's Bik.

—Mrs. H. L. Wood has returned to her home in Manchester, N. H., after visiting friends here.

—The new switch tower is being erected in the freight yard between Newton and Newtonville.

—Mr. and Mrs. William F. Hammett of Sargent street have returned home from Hyannisport.

—Miss Florence E. Hubbard of Richardson street is a guest at the Sea Cottage, Long Beach, York Village, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bush and Miss Bertha Bush of Elmwood street spent a few days last week at the Lincoln house, Swampscott.

—Miss A. E. Baker of Centre street, who recently met with a carriage accident at her summer home in the mountains, is recovering from her injuries.

—Messrs. W. F. Hahn, A. L. Hahn, C. A. Hahn, F. C. Hahn, J. W. Hahn and Rev. Andrew Hahn enjoyed a fishing trip off the south shore one day this week and had excellent success.

—The cars of the Newton & Waltham street railway were changed over to the new tracks of the Waltham & Boston road today, between West Newton and the car station, to allow the old tracks to be torn up and relaid.

—Mrs. Charles Read, widow of the late Charles Read who became a public benefactor to the children of Newton through the known Read Fund, drove up to Pine Grove yesterday and spent a portion of the afternoon with the Read Fund picknickers.

—During the heavy rain Wednesday evening one of the steam engines at work at the Centre street crossing, was undermined by the water and took a tumble into the railroad trench. After several hours' work by a gang of laborers the engine was hoisted out and Thursday morning was again in running order.

—A domestic, who works for Mrs. Henry V. Pinkham, was assaulted on Bellevue street at about 12 o'clock, last night, while returning home, the man snatching her pocket-book containing \$3 and made his escape. At about 1 o'clock Mary Curtis, a colored girl, reports that she was chased up the steps of the Jackson homestead by a man with a revolver. Her screams frightened the man and he ran away.

—The Newton school children had a delightful time yesterday, on the Read Fund picnic. About 800 of them gathered at the Newton station, and were carried to Pine Grove, near Lower Falls, in a special train of eight cars. Swings, lemonade, ice cream and other enjoyable features were provided at the picnic by the committee. The fund committee, consisting of Aldermen Downs and Hobart, and Councilmen Potter, Billings, Niles and Dana, were present and helped wait upon the children. The party arrived home about 6 o'clock.

—It is said that the kitchen barrooms of the city line in Stevens block, Sept. 1st, have again started operations, and a number of intoxicated men are now seen coming from that direction evenings and Sundays. For a long time that district has been free from such a sight, and the Boston police would do well to look sharply after these places. It would be of more service to the public than the ordering bicycle riders to keep off the sidewalks on the narrow and almost impassable part of the street in the Boston line. It was said that Boston would widen this street if Newton did its part, but so far nothing has been done and the electric tracks occupy about all the roadway.

—The following permits to build have been issued this week by Inspector of Buildings George H. Elder:

Francis Lee, owner—Two-story stable on Suffolk road, Ward 6, to cost \$2,500.

Otis, Gayin & Sprague, owners—Two two-story dwelling houses on Capitol street, Ward 1, to cost \$2,300 each.

Otis, Gayin & Sprague, owners—Two two-story dwelling houses on Washburn street, Ward 1, to cost \$2,300 each.

G. W. Auryansen, owner—Two-story house on Judkins street, Ward 2, to cost \$5,500.

Calvin Winchester, owner—Two-story house on Ridge road, Ward 5, to cost \$5,200.

Fred W. Smith, owner—Two-story dwelling house on Tarleton street, Ward 6, to cost \$4,000.

J. F. Reilly, owner—Two-story dwelling house on Tarleton road, Ward 6, to cost \$4,200.

T. McDonald, owner—Two-story dwelling house on Melrose street, Ward 4, to cost \$4,000.

E. B. Jones, owner—Two-story dwelling house on Morse street, Ward 2, to cost \$7,300.

Building Permits.

With the opening of the Newton High School Sept. 13, four new teachers will probably be installed to occupy the vacancies created by resignations from its staff of instructors. The new teachers who were nominated at a recent meeting of the School Committee have been communicated with, and have signified their intention of accepting the offers, although in all the cases the salary will be less than formerly paid. The new teachers will be appointed at the next meeting of the School Board, which will probably be held the first week in September. The teachers who have been nominated are as follows: Irving O. Palmer of Salem, Mass., who succeeds Frank Rollins, teacher of physics; Charles D. Meserve of Leominster, succeeding Ezra Sampson, mathematics; Miss Sarah M. Deane of Newburyport, succeeding Miss Abby B. Bates, history; Miss Edith H. Wilder of Quincy, succeeding Miss Josie A. Davis, Latin.

N. N. Woods' Watch Superintendent.

Main Springs Free.—R. Marriner Floyd, formerly superintendent of the watch department for N. G. Woods, announces to his old customers whose watches he has repaired within five years that he will be pleased to put in main springs free of charge at his new store, 134 Tremont street, Boston. Take the elevator. R. Marriner Floyd Watch and Clock Co., Silversmiths.

Boston has also got its tax rate up to \$13, and with a net valuation increase of \$31,000,000 thrown in. All of the increase comes on real estate, there being a reduction of \$2,311,300 in the valuation of personal property. Such property now figures at only \$308,686,706 in the tax lists, against a real valuation of \$803,866,350. This is absurd, and again illustrates the iniquity of personal property taxes as enforced. Personal property in Boston actually must exceed real estate in value.

If President McKinley had gone from Boston to Plattsburg he would undoubtedly have patronized the Fitchburg R. R. new line. Through drawing room car leaves Boston for Plattsburg, daily except Sunday, at 8.00 a. m.

REDUCED FORTY CENTS.

THE ASSESSORS MAKE AN EASIER REPORT THAN USUAL.

The Newton board of assessors, after several weeks of hard work, completed their labors late Wednesday afternoon, and have announced the tax rate for 1897 to be \$10.20 on \$1000, a decrease of 40 cents on that of last year.

The announcement of the rate so early this year was a surprise, in view of the delay last year, when the assessors did not complete their work until late in September. The decrease of 40 cents was also a surprise, as many taxpayers expected that it would be a great deal larger, in view of the rapid strides Newton has been making the past year.

The number of polls has increased 880, the largest increase yet recorded. The real estate valuation shows a gain of \$2,323,650, which, with a loss of \$316,450 on personal property, leaves a total net gain of \$2,007,200.

The changing of the ward lines last year caused a great shifting of property from one ward to another, but, with perhaps a few slight changes, the lines this year do not differ from those of last.

The total appropriations this year amount to \$1,180,436.32, covering the state tax of \$32,077.50, county tax of \$43,409.10, and the interest, etc., on the metropolitan sewer construction of \$15,004.84. The valuation of the city in real estate and personal property, and also the increase of polls this year, in comparison with 1896, is given below:

VALUATIONS MAY 1, 1897.

Ward.	Real Estate.	Personal.	Total.	Polls.
1.	\$4,039,460	\$1,230,225	\$5,269,685	1351
2.	6,544,800	1,064,450	7,609,250	1907
3.	6,234,300	1,276,750	7,511,050	1315
4.	4,192,000	888,700	5,080,700	1004
5.	5,835,600	783,150	6,618,750	1469
6.	8,647,500	2,229,550	10,877,050	1308
7.	5,827,400	2,684,500	8,511,900	890
Totals.	\$41,549,150	\$10,467,275	\$52,016,425	9354

VALUATIONS MAY 1, 1896.

Ward.	Real Estate.	Personal.	Total.	Polls.
1.	\$3,924,100	\$1,149,775	\$5,073,875	1297
2.	6,538,250	1,061,750	7,600,000	1253
3.	6,293,400	1,237,600	7,531,000	1302
4.	3,886,000	985,400	4,871,400	960
5.	5,280,250	820,200	6,100,450	1069
6.	7,791,800	2,330,150	10,121,950	1223
7.	5,590,900	2,745,750	8,336,650	705
Totals.	\$39,225,500	\$10,783,725	\$50,009,225	8609

WABAN.

—Master Burr Fish paid us a short visit Monday.

—Mr. Robert Seaver was in town last Saturday.

—Mr. J. E. Heymer's little son, Irving, is quite ill at the beach.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Barnes are spending this week in Vermont.

—The Henoham block is being remodelled for Prof. Fish's school.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Allen, Joseph Henry. Sequel to "Our Liberal Movement." Contents. The old school and its work; German influence. Forty years later. Frederic Henry Hedge. Some younger members. True Stories of New England Captives carried to Canada during the old French and Indian Wars. 91.912
- Baker, Charlotte Alice. True Stories of New England Captives carried to Canada during the old French and Indian Wars. 76.269
- Bourgeois, Emile. France under Louis XIV. from the French. 86.7
- Boutell, Lewis Henry. Life of Roger Sherman occupied high legislative and judicial positions, and was recognized as one of the foremost men in the Continental Congress. He was born in Newton in 1721. 94.627
- Conway, Sir William Martin. First Crossing of Spitzbergen: an Account of an Inland Journey of Exploration and Survey. 37.361
- Cool, W. With the Dutch in the East: an Outline of the Military Operations in Lombardy, 1848. 77.281
- Craig, Dinah Maria Mulock. The Half-Caste: an Old Governess's Tale. 62.977
- Douglas, Sir George. Blackwood Group. This volume of the Famous Scots series treats of the following six members of this group: John Wilson, John Galt, D. M. Moir, Miss Ferrier, Michael Scott, Thos. Hamilton. 92.796
- Dowden, Edward. The French Revolution and English Literature: Lectures, Princeton Univ. The author says: "I have tried to enter in a disinterested way into the spirit of each writer, and to let the meanings of the French Revolution, as they entered into history, expound themselves." 53.552
- Hatt, Charles. Cathedral Church of Chester. 31.508
- Hopkins, B. J. Astronomy for Every-Body Readers. Intended for those who are desirous of learning the cause of the various phenomena they see around them. 101.823
- Kelly, M. A. B. Short Stories of our Shy Neighbors. 102.760
- Leiby, A. Cornelle. Etudes sur le Theatre Classique. 42.144
- Mitchell, F. A. Sweet Revenge: a Romance of the Civil War. 62.980
- Nash, H. S. Genesis of the Social Conscience: the Relation between the Establishment of Christianity in Europe and the Social Question. 62.795
- Sinaglia, Leone. Climbing Reminiscences of the Dolomites. 37.339
- Spooford, Harriet Prescott. An Inheritance. 61.128
- Sullivan, Christine Gordon. High School Class Book of Drawing. 102.784
- Wordsworth, William. The First of these two little books for teachers and students contains a chapter on historic ornament and one on water color sketching. 102.785
- Taylor, M. Inlay. On the Red Staircase. 62.975
- Van Dyke, Henry Jackson, Jr. The Builders and other Poems. 53.550
- Wordsworth, William. The volume takes its title from an academic ode recited at the 150th anniversary of Princeton College. 56.426
- Wordsworth, William. Contents. Vol. 1, Political and Ethical. Vol. 2, Ethical and Literary. Vol. 3, Critical and Biographical. E. P. THURSTON, Librarian. Aug. 18, 1897.

Our Modern Committee Woman.

The modern woman is essentially an official or committee person, resembling neither the fin de siècle type of George Egerton's heroines nor the obedient spouse of Governor Winthrop. Still less is she like bewitching Dolly Madison, who entered Washington society on the arm of one president and left it in her lovely old age leaning on the arm of another, the sweetest, gayest, wisest little lady who ever decorated American life. Our committee woman never leans and seldom decorates. She is more akin to Eliza Pinckney, the energetic business individual who introduced the culture of indigo into the United States and managed all with her or with whom she was connected. Yet she was too courtly to have said "My committee" in the bustling tone of possession with which to-day's chairman says, "I will call my committee together." While being done, she brings down the gavel with an imperative thud. Few women seem able to be simply natural. But when a touch of official rank is added to the politician's aspect we have the typical, educated, official American woman, an august personage to be respected and obeyed, but not to be married. Moreover, a certain "hustling" pervades feminine American officialdom, as contrasted with the English type. Not having hereditary rank to fall back upon, nor being quite sure whether we belong anywhere, we make the most of our small offices till our obituary reads like a list of positions, indexed as recommendations for entrance into the next world. After all, the real point to be deprecated in committee life, whether here or abroad, is its early beginning. If official mannerism were only a fungus growth in middle life it would not be so much matter. But at twenty-five the modern girl phibet, suits, folk-lore, religious customs, etc., of the island.

Craig, Dinah Maria Mulock. The Half-Caste: an Old Governess's Tale. 62.977

Douglas, Sir George. Blackwood Group. This volume of the Famous Scots series treats of the following six members of this group: John Wilson, John Galt, D. M. Moir, Miss Ferrier, Michael Scott, Thos. Hamilton. 92.796

Dowden, Edward. The French Revolution and English Literature: Lectures, Princeton Univ. The author says: "I have tried to enter in a disinterested way into the spirit of each writer, and to let the meanings of the French Revolution, as they entered into history, expound themselves." 53.552

Shake into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, and aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Modern Multiplicity of Noises.

[From Leslie's Weekly.] There is no doubt that the multiplied noises of our time distinctly shorten life. They certainly make it harder to live. In cities and large or considerable towns, people who are ill and in the doctor's hands lose their lives in hundreds of cases because of excessive noise; and those who recover find their illness more unendurable and recovery slower. It is strange that the race, having exalted its nerves by more crowded living and less harsh exposure, should torment with tenfold more racket than its ancestors put up with, these victims of neurosthenia. The civilization of the person dismisses loud tones. The loud laugh, as Emerson says, is "barbaric." In a polite drawing-room, no one expects but to hear of the Comanche. Why can we not take our multiplied mechanism in hand and tame it as we have our educated folk? Let us turn the fishman's rattle, the railroad tapper or different signal, dismiss ponderous and dissonant bells and somehow make a beginning for peace and rest. The world must come to this effort some day, and why may not this jaded and noise-stricken generation begin it? There must be boiler-shops, to be sure—and these can be sequestered somewhat—but do not let us sink in acquiescence with those who wish to make the whole out-of-doors a boiler-shop.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice, the conductor passed on down the aisle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowels disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

The Kansas State College.

Brown University and the Kansas state college, which are in the same boat so far as internal political dissensions are concerned, have been comparing notes. The members of the Brown faculty who signed the protest in behalf of President Andrews have just received a circular from the Kansas regents, containing this marked passage:— "We hold the principle of freedom of science equal in rank and importance with the principle of freedom of thought, speech, of the press and of the ballot. We note with deep concern the menace to this and other forms of true freedom through the steady aggrandizement of power in the hands of organized wealth. We find alleged economists in cases prostituting their science to the service of their masters, while men of unquestioned attainments, to raise thus to distort and conceal the portrait truth, and to sell their manhood for bread, are tried for economic heresy, or dismissed on spurious pretexts, and practically blacklisted; a subservient press concealing, condoning or applauding the act. The regents also deny in this circular that the members of the college faculty who were removed some time ago were offered for political reasons. The president, a republican, resigned, and an independent was put in his place. Of the 14 members of the old faculty to whom positions were offered, 12 were republicans.

After serious illness Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful building up power. It purifies the blood and restores perfect health.

Rough on Detroit. [From Town Topics.] A representative of one of the leading Detroit papers called on Miss Julia Arthur here last week, and, after mentioning the peculiar honor it was to his city and the gratification they all derived from the American Herald had decided to open her tour there in "A Lady of Quality," on Oct. 4, asked: "Would you mind telling us, Miss Arthur, just what reasons you have for opening in Detroit?" "Well," replied the young actress, so recently from jockless London, "you've got to begin somewhere, you know!"

Everybody Says So. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, biliousness and constipation. Please buy and use a box of C. C. C. 10-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Fake Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

NO BLANKS IN VERMONT.

EVERY VISITOR DRAWS A PRIZE IN THE SHAPE OF RENEWED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

"No summer visitor to Vermont draws a blank," writes an enthusiastic admirer of the Green Mountain State who is passing the summer at St. Albans Bay on Lake Champlain.

"Every stranger within her gates who perseveres is certain to secure a mild meacham brown complexion; to experience rare enjoyment in doing nothing or everything except deep-sea fishing, and to go home with a storage battery fully recharged with ozone. One ticket, a Central Vermont pastebate, admits to the combined show, and all who desire to remain to witness the state's autumn glories, which bring to a close the season's varied attractions. Do not forget the date and place, this summer and Vermont."

For further particulars see or write to T. H. Hanley, New England passenger agent, C. V. R. R., 194 Washington street, Boston.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50-cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be too thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, Henry S. Partridge, Newtonville; Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

The Noise Nuisance.

To the Editor of the Graphic:— In your last paper a communication from one of the many sufferers of this city, was printed, and it mildly attends to one abominable condition of things which has for a long time afflicted the citizens of Newton and which should have long ago been stopped.

It is an outrage, to have so many or any, steam whistles and bells torturing the ears and our eyes from 5 to 7, 30 a. m. every working day, and if the ringing of bells on holidays and Sundays would be done away with, few persons would mourn thereat.

If it is considered necessary by the mill owners to across the whole city, in order to comply with an old time custom in raising their help, it is time some other method was adopted. They could put bells in each tenement, which could be rung by electricity from a small bell or bellows. If considered an effective method, they could send men around with crowbars to pry the sleepy hands out of their beds. Or a system of fines for late arrivals might prove efficacious. In these days of cheap clocks, all who work, can note the passing hours without depriving other people of their rest. At a caucus held in Ward 7 in the fall of 1896, a motion was made and a vote passed, requesting the members of the city council to abate this terrible abomination, but the relief was only for a short time and it would be well if action of a like character were taken in each ward until such noises are absolutely abated. If on investigation it is found impossible to continue the manufacturing business in our city, without the use of steam bellows, payments, it might be well for the city to establish and maintain one "Gabriel's trumpet" and sound it each morning once, for "all hands." If a charge of say \$10 per annum, for each and every mill or factory hands, was made upon the mill employing them, the citizens might feel somewhat consoled by the thought that their taxes were being reduced by this plan.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician, it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robby, physician and pharmacist of Olean, Mo., and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

The Causes of Corns and Bunions.

[From Harper's Bazar.] The feet are surely pliant members when they can endure the variformed shoes that from time to time compel them into new habits with each new pair put on, yet they rarely rebel or give real trouble unless barbarously neglected. Corns and bunions are not often the result of wearing old shoes than in a wrong selection of new ones. A constant change of footgear injures the foot to variety, and even those who confine themselves wholly to the ready-made article use shoes that ill effects if they will keep their shoe supply as carefully replenished as is the rest of the wardrobe.

It is one of the most fallacious of prejudices to attribute to the feet the possession of all their buttons, have straight heels and soles, and are daily brushed and aired, as are their newer fellows. Only in this way may the ankles be continually braided into straightness and the toes allowed to move gently in an almost straight direction. When the foot is thrown out of balance by worn-down heels, the toes, attempting to retain a level position, perform prehensile feats which resemble the action of the forefingers some scientists have ascribed to us. Moreover, the combined heat and moisture of the normal foot, and the leather of the continuously worn shoe into permanent creases, which in turn render the foot extremely sensitive, and a struggling against such harsh environment enlarges the joints and causes local distress.

"Rides for Invalids."

The Committee on Benevolent Action at the Boston Young Men's Christian Union again appeals to a generous public for means wherewith to furnish "Rides for Invalids," for this the 24th year of this practical and deeply appreciated charity.

The object of this charity, briefly stated, is to provide outings for poor and worthy invalids and convalescents, by carriage, boat or car. All the hospitals, the Associated Charities, and individual invalids are furnished with carriage orders, and the use of them has brought brightness and relief to many a ward and sick room. The demands upon us increase with the growing city. To meet them, we rely on the generous interest manifested by our friends in the past, and ask for the continuance of that financial support on which the charity depends for its success. All ladies and gentlemen and business men interested are invited to send their donation to William H. Baldwin, President, No. 48 Boylston street, Boston, Mass., which will be duly acknowledged by mail.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The illustrations in the August Scribner's are exceptionally fine and striking, and though the number is called "Fiction Number" because of the supposed prominence and excellence of that element in it, it might be distinguished with equal fitness as "Pictorial Number." Especially effective are the engravings accompanying Mr. Kipling's stirring story of locomotive No. 307, Mr. Kenneth Grahame's "The Walls Were of Jasper," Mr. Israel C. Russell's compression of Mount Tahiti, and Molly Elliott Seawell's "True Story of Commandant Lievre." Four color plates accompany Marguerite Merington's "Rustic Calendar." Mr. Walter A. Wyckoff begins the account of his adventures as a "working man," and highly amusing is Mr. Stockton's tale of "The Buller-Podington Compact."

The three leading items in the August Harper's are Mr. Richard Harding Davis's graphic narrative of "The Inauguration" of President McKinley, with pictures by Gibson and Thulstrup, F. Hopkinson Smith's drawings and letter-press illustration of the Hungarian Exhibition, and Part of Pontney Bigelow's survey of "White Man's Africa." Dr. Henry Smith Williams continues his report of "The Century's Progress in Physics." Fletcher Osgood has an interesting discussion of the manner in which the State authorities of Massachusetts are waging against the gypsy moth within the limits of that Commonwealth; and there is a lively story of Indian warfare from the interior of the continent by himself. The usual variety of fiction and poetry enlivens the intervening pages.

The peculiar quality and flavor which are fast giving the Atlantic a unique place among the monthlies are again marked in the August number. It is brimful of reading of immediate interest for all minds which are for something more than the mere passing entertainment of a story and something less than the heavy discussions of the interior of the continent by himself. The Atlantic is like a salon. Here are the brightest minds, in handsome and courtly conversation on important topics. The number begins with a forcible plea in behalf of "American Forests" by the Mr. John Muir who has written elsewhere on Alaska, as noted above. The gossip of Dr. Birkbeck Hill begins a charming and complete history of "Some Unpublished Letters of Dean Swift." Two striking companion studies follow, one of "A Typical Kansas Community," by William Allan White, the other of an equally "Typical Massachusetts Shoe Town," which might be and we guess is Brockton, by Alvan F. Sanborn. Three articles which closely succeed throw the light of the fact or fiction upon various aspects of Southern character and life. There are next two thoughtful papers on defects in the criticism, the art, and the literary work of the time. Of five unsigned editorial articles, which collectively number one takes up the forestry discussion started by Mr. Muir and carries it a point further.

It may be of interest to the reading public to know that the orders for Mr. Hall Caine's "The Christian," preceding actual publication made it necessary to order a third printing before the book was actually published and distributed. It is unnecessary to say, in view of the well-known success of "The Manxman," that each printing order was exceptionally large. A popular demand which necessitates three such editions before publication is so unusual in the experience of publishers that the fact is likely to prove of general interest.

A Great Surprise Is In Store

For those who will go to-day and get a package of GRAIN-O. It takes the place of coffee at about 1-4 the cost. It is a food rich, full of health, and every 36 minutes to the children as well as the adult with great benefit. It is made of pure grains and looks and tastes like the finest grades of Mocha or Java coffee. It satisfies everyone. A cup of Grain-O is better for the system than a tonic, because its benefit is permanent. What coffee breaks down Grain-O builds up. Ask your grocer for Grain-O. 15c and 25c.

A Direct Appeal.

[From Life.] He—Do you believe that money has a personality? Sh—I don't know. Why? "Here's a telegram I just got from my wife at the seashore, addressed to One Hundred Dollars, in my care." "What does it say?" "It says 'Come at once.'"

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Winning Stroke.

She. "Is that the winning stroke you are rowing, Jack?" He. "It is indeed, Helen. Your mother wouldn't have let you come out with me if I hadn't promised to keep rowing it all the time."—Harper's Bazar.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have them drink the food drink called Grain-O. It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health, you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1-4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Youthful Conventionality.

Little Miss Muffet. "I don't thuppothe I ought to go around all alone with a gentleman like you, Mr. Donkey Boy, but I guth it's all wright. The donkey is as good as most chaperons."—Harper's Bazar.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief for sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Thousands suffer from Catarrh or cold in head and have never tried the popular remedy. There is no longer any excuse, as a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm can be had of your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Where It Is. [From the Philadelphia American.] Orator—What has become of the famed American statesmanship? Auditor—Lost in the push for offices.

No-To-Lac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

PLANT TO HALIFAX

And All Points in NOVA SCOTIA, CAPE BRETON, Prince Edward Island.

THE GREAT VACATION ROUTE. ONLY LINE WITHOUT CHANGE. BOSTON TO HALIFAX, HAWKESBURY and CHARLOTTETOWN.

An Ideal Trip for Tourists and the Cheapest for Provincials Going Home. 3 TRIPS PER WEEK.

S. S. HALIFAX every Tuesday, 12 noon, for Halifax, Hawkesbury and Charlottetown. S. S. OLIVETTE every Wednesday and Saturday for Halifax, 4 P. M., from North Side Lewis Wharf, Boston.

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West End Street Railway Co. Time Table

Subject to change without notice. Mount Auburn to Post Office Sq., via Huron Ave. and Harvard Bridge.

Time—First car 5.40, 5.55, 6.10, and every 12 minutes to 6.25 p. m.; return 51 minutes later. Then to Old Colony Depot only at 6.40, 6.55, 7.10, 7.25, 7.40, and every 15 minutes to 11.20 p. m.; return 45 minutes later.

Sunday—First car 7.50, 8.05 a. m., and every 15 minutes to 10.20, 10.40 a. m., last car 11.20 p. m., and every 15 minutes to 11.20 p. m.

Newton and Watertown to Bowdoin Square (via Mt. Auburn St. and Harvard Square). Time—First car leaves Newton at 5.25, 5.40, 5.55, 6.10, 6.25, 6.40, 6.55, 7.10, 7.25, 7.40, and every 15 minutes to 10.20, 10.40 a. m., last car 11.20 p. m., and every 15 minutes to 11.20 p. m.

Sunday—First car 7.57, and every 15 minutes to 8.44, 8.57, and every ten minutes to 10.07, 10.20, 10.40, 11.04 p. m., last car First car from Bowdoin Square 8.16 a. m., last car 11.20 p. m.

MOUNT AUBURN TO BOWDOIN SQUARE. Time—First car 5.32, 5.46 a. m., then 15 minutes later than the time given from Newton. Return 35 minutes later.

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You can always find one of Holmes' Expressmen at their stand, NEWTON BAGGAGE ROOM, from 6.30 A. M. to 8.30 P. M., where a call may be left, or leave orders at G. V. Bailey, Grocer, or Newton Business Exchange, 402 Centre St. Telephone connection.

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Millinery

THE FOOL'S PRAYER.

The royal feast was done. The king
Sought some new sport to banish care
And to his jester cried, "Sir fool,
Kneel now and make for us a prayer."

The jester doffed his cap and bells
And stood the mocking court before.
They could not see the little smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool.
His pleading voice arose, "O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"Tis not by guilt and onward sweep
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay!
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from heaven away."

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms under foot,
These hands, well meaning hands we thrust
Among the heart strings of a friend."

"Th' ill timed truth we might have kept—
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung.
The word we have not sense to say?
Who knows how grandly it had rung?"

"Our faults no tenderness should ask.
The chastening stripes must chasten them all.
But for our blunders, oh, in shame
Before the eyes of heaven we fall."

"Earth bears no balsam for mistakes.
Men crown the knave and scourge the fool
That did their will. But thou, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed. In silence rose
The king and sought his garden cool
And walked apart and murmured low,
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

—Edward Rowland Hill in New York Times.

CAPTAIN HALLER.

They made anything but a warlike appearance, these four old "line officers" who sat at a little table in the snug corner of a cafe near the Army building in Whitehall street, comfortably slipping their todies, smoking and talking over the old times, but every one of them had smelled powder and heard the scream of shells, and they were living over again the days of their service in the field through the tales that each one told.

"You will find," said Captain Havelock, a white haired veteran, who had served through the war of the rebellion and nearly a score of the Indian campaigns following it, "one entry among the names in the large army register which runs as follows: 'Haller, George. Born in Prussia, appointed from army second lieutenant Fifteenth infantry, 23d December, 1864; first lieutenant, 23d December, 1864. Transferred to Twenty-fourth infantry 21st September, 1866; captain, 16th July, 1868. Transferred to Eleventh infantry 25th April, 1869. Died 8th June, 1869.'"

"It is like many another entry in that register, which embraces the names of all officers who have ever held regular commissions. And you may wonder how it is that I remember it all so distinctly. I will tell you."

Here the old soldier paused, blew a cloud of smoke from his pipe toward the ceiling, looked around the table at the other old veterans who had just listened to a story from Lieutenant — of the killing of "Black Bill" Bickersteth, a Texan desperado, and then went on:

"Died 8th June, 1869," so the register says, but this may or may not be correct. No one so far as I know is alive now to tell just where George Haller died. I myself fixed the date in the register from the best evidence I could collect, but that is all I do know this, however, that after serving a gallant and meritorious four years, rising from the ranks to a captaincy, George Haller, one of the bravest, truest men that ever fought under the Stars and Stripes, died at the hands of a Texan desperado in human guile. The mystery of his death was never wholly laid bare, but parts of it were disclosed, and his whitened bones were brought to my quarters in a gunny sack. But, Lord bless me, I am pulling the trigger ahead of time. I have never told the story before, and the circumstances are known to few besides myself.

"Like Lieutenant —, I was one of the unfortunate devils exiled to Texas shortly after the close of the war and was sent with my company—I was a captain, then, just promoted—to the capital, Austin. We were camped in tents on a bluff outside the town, overlooking the Colorado river, and had a large post—that is, our force consisted of half a dozen troops of cavalry and eight companies of infantry, the idea being that in case of trouble in the surrounding country we could send out detachments sufficiently large to put a stop to it. There was trouble enough, the Lord knows—horse stealing, cattle stampeding, plundering, murders, and what not. So that we had our hands full most of the time.

"About a month after we had established our garrison—that is, about the middle of May, 1869, one day there limped into camp a distressed looking negro, with blistered feet and a haunted expression of face that was pitiable.

"'Po' de good Lord's sake,' he pleaded with our commander, 'sen ev'ry Union man yo' alls got hyar up to Camen'. Gus Lightfoot an' his'n is done murder'd ev'ry nigger in Milan county.'

"Not to trouble you with the varied details of the darky's story told in the peculiar dialect of the race and plentifully interspersed with prayers and oaths impartially distributed, we learned from him that Gus Lightfoot, a daring young desperado, who had for some time terrorized Milan county just as the lieutenant's friend Bickersteth did McLennan, had only the Sunday previous perpetrated a particularly atrocious crime and had conducted a wholesale butchery of defenseless negroes at Cameron aided by a dozen choice spirits, which he had gathered about him.

"This butchery, according to our sabbath friend, had taken place while the little Methodist church in the village was crowded with blacks who had gathered to attend the funeral of one of their number. Lightfoot had arranged his plans systematically, for while the services were in progress one of his gang had fastened the church door to prevent exit, and the others had taken up positions at the windows, thus commanding the interior.

"On a signal the entire band began emptying their revolvers into the terror-stricken mourners, causing an indescribable scene. Some 20, the courier said, had been shot to death, men and women, and as many more wounded. He himself had escaped from the church, leaving his wife's dead body lying there, where it might be yet for all he knew. He had walked day and night until he had reached Austin, where he had heard there were soldiers, and that was all except that he assured us that all the blacks in the country would need burying if we did not hurry men to the scene.

"While the story impressed us we could hardly credit the facts—we were new to Texas then. So it was not deemed necessary to send a force of men to Cameron, which lay some 50 miles northeast of us, until more was learned—some were for sending part of a company or a small detachment to investigate. It was at this point that George Haller stepped forward.

"'It strikes me,' said he, 'that there is no need of hurrying off a lot of men on what may be a matter of no importance. There may be, after all, very little in this fellow's story. He has probably been frightened, and his imagination has run away with him. Now we can find out much more easily what truth there is to the case. I used to do a little solitary work during the war, and I would rather enjoy trying my hand at it again. I will go up to this place, and if it is advisable to send troops, why I will be back to let you know before the end of the week.'

"There were a number of us who advocated George Haller's going, and, God help me, I was one of them. He did go, and none of us again saw him alive."

The white haired captain's voice died away, and he was silent. Then a slight shiver passed over him, and he shook himself together.

"Haller refused to take even an orderly with him. He thought he could investigate more easily by himself and without creating any suspicion. He set out from the post the next morning, Thursday, having gained the consent of the 'old man'—I mean our commander of course—dressed in his fatigue uniform and riding a black devil of a horse that I lent him. I insisted on his taking the animal, for I knew that if he happened at any time to need speed that horse could outstrip anything that fed on the prairies. The darky courier positively refused to go back.

"At the end of seven days, when Haller failed to either return or send us any word, we began to grow anxious, and when two weeks had passed away we all felt that it had been a great mistake to allow him to go alone. Somehow I had felt uneasy from the start and had cursed my share in the scheme. I knew George Haller was as brave a man as ever wore two bars, and as able, but I felt that the whole thing had been a piece of foolhardiness. Finally when another week had gone by I became so restless that I could not stand it any longer. I therefore made application for permission to go in search of Haller.

"I do not wish, captain," said the 'old man,' "to lose my officers one by one, but if you care to go up to this place and take your company with you, you may do so. I will also let you have a troop of cavalry. It won't do you any harm to get out of camp, and will give the men something to do besides polishing their buttons."

"I caught at the suggestion, and the very next day we started. It took us three days to make the march, and we reached Cameron on the morning of the 4th. I found that the negro's story had not been exaggerated. The place was in a ferment still over the affair. Of Haller I could learn nothing. Nobody would acknowledge having seen him.

"I made up my mind, however, that every one was lying on this point, and I waited as patiently as I could. I felt positive that he had reached the place and felt equally sure that he was dead. I made quiet investigations, but they resulted in nothing, and for a time it seemed that we would never learn anything.

"One day, however, some three weeks after our arrival one of my men came to me with an anonymous communication written in pencil on a piece of common wrapping paper. He had found it, he said, in front of his tent, where it had been dropped presumably by one of the visitors who often came into camp to look at the Yankee soldiers. The note ran as follows: 'I am a Union man, but dare not disclose myself. It would cost me my life to tell you, but I am friendly to you. There was one officer who came here six weeks ago. He let people know who he was. This was sure death. Lightfoot found him out, and his gang murdered him. I don't know where or how, but he went out on the Waco road with Lightfoot alone two days after he came. We did not see him again. Lightfoot came into town at night riding the soldier's horse, a black, and leading his own. If I can learn more, I will send you word.'

"This news did not surprise me in the least. I put the note carefully away and cautioned the man who found it to say nothing. In a few days a second note came. It had been dropped in the same place as its predecessor, but this time it was wrapped about a couple of weather stained infantry coat buttons.

"There are human bones lying in the mesquite bush about three miles north," the note said, "close to the north fork of the Leon, and about 100 yards below the ford. You can know the spot by a rotten pecan tree. I found these buttons there."

"At this point the note stopped abruptly. I read it over again carefully and marked down the directions. Then I called in one of my officers and told him to take a detachment and search the spot described thoroughly, bringing in whatever might be found. It was just after guard mount when the party set out, and it returned late in the afternoon. Lieutenant —, who was in command of it, said he had found the place, and had there discovered a quantity of bones scattered about, including a skull. There were sharp prints in the bones indicating that they had been stripped of their flesh by coyotes. A number of infantry vest buttons had also been found and coat buttons. There was nothing else except a few shreds of dark blue cloth and a remnant of what had once apparently been an undershirt, the latter discolored and glued together with dried blood.

"I ordered these things taken to my quarters and laid out on a table. We were unable to gain any information from the skeleton itself, but on seeking the remnant of the undershirt in hot water I found it to contain an inside pocket, in which there was a quantity of paper money. When washed clean, I found the initials 'G. H.'

"I never succeeded in capturing Lightfoot, but later on I did get hold of one of his gang, whom I persuaded to confess to the murder. He seemed to have no sense of his mission, and under an assumed name Lightfoot readily gained his confidence. He went so far as to tell Haller that he could show him the place where the desperado had made his headquarters. The latter, he declared, had fled with his gang after the massacre of the blacks. The two then rode out to the Waco road together, and coming to a place where there were several of Lightfoot's gang cowered the poor, unsuspecting fellow was shot down without warning.

"This much I learned from the member of the gang who fell into my hands. He made no attempt to smooth over the rough parts of his confession, and his last words were:

"We left the Yankee in the mesquite. I reckon the coyotes attended to the rest of it. Now you all can go ahead with your hangin'."

"And that," said the captain as he re-lighted his cigar, "is the reason I remember that one entry in the register so distinctly. Do you wonder at it?"—L. R. Catlin in New York Commercial Advertiser.

THEIR ISOLATED LIVES.

A Fate Brought by Devotion or by Exalted Station.

Human lives for the most part run in the same great grooves of home, family, work and wages, but there are men in the world who are set apart for fates so abnormal and different from all others that it is difficult for us even to conceive them.

Among these, for instance, are the two Danish missionaries to the Eskimos. Each of them is banished of his own choice to a life amid eternal ice and snow. His companions are the savages. Once a year ship brings him supplies, papers and letters from home, and going back leaves the self-immolated man alone for another year.

Another virtually isolated, and from many points of view factitious, lot is that of the young czar of Russia. Consider it for a moment. A little black visaged man, so ordinary in appearance that he might be passed on the street unnoticed many times a day, a young fellow of character, emotions and mental traits no more strongly marked than those of countless other young lads, is the ruler, the father, of more than 100,000,000 of human beings. Their happiness and misery and the fate of Armenia, Moslems and Greeks depend largely on his wish and whim today. The responsibility, the isolation, the artificial restraints, the apprehensions of such a life are unique and monstrous.

Still stranger is the fate of two men who, as stated by Mr. Frederick Boyle, are human gods. They are worshiped by a race dwelling in the mountains of Cambodia. They inherit their position as gods, as soon as one of them succeeds to this office, he is sent to a tower in the mountains, where he lives alone for a year, supplied with food by his people, who leave it within his reach, but do not speak to him. There are seven of these towers, and the wretched deity spends a year alone in each. At the end of seven years he is allowed to return to the world if he so wishes, but the solitude usually ends in his death or idioy.

It is worth our while to consider some times such strange, abnormal lives, to see more clearly how much of our own happiness comes from the homely, common, everyday blessings that are the birthright of every man and woman, and for which we seldom remember to thank God.—Youth's Companion.

MRS. HESING'S DOLLS.

A Chicago Woman Has the Finest Collection in the World.

The finest collection of dolls in the country, or perhaps in the world, is owned by Mrs. W. F. Hesing of Chicago. The dolls were gathered together in her many travels around the world. It is a collection of over 100 dolls, each one of which is the exponent of the manner in dress or costume of some well known or out of the way corner of Europe.

There are peasant dolls from Norway, Sweden, Russia, Poland, France, Germany and Italy. There are representatives from Lapland, Iceland and all the frigid zone. There are dolls dressed in the costume of the better classes in France and Great Britain. There is a lady from the Turkish harem. There are dolls from China and Japan; Indian dolls from Alaska and the great west; a doll money from the south sea islands, and representatives from the four corners of the globe.

The collection has been the result of ten years' growth, and is the pride of Mrs. Hesing's heart. To her it is priceless and beyond the reckoning touch of a computer in dollars and cents. She takes the most extraordinary care of them by protecting them from the sun and moisture, and the glare of the sun and the devastation of dust microbes by keeping them in a large glass case. This case has an ebony frame, with glass sides and front like a bric-a-brac cabinet, and is shelved with glass plates. It stands fully 5½ feet high, and is completely filled with dolls, which are arranged in a standing posture on wooden pins or props.

And one thing which would delight the heart of any child and which every little housewife demands in her play is the fact that every doll can be dressed and undressed. To the mock mother of 10 a doll with permanent clothes is a fraud.

One of the newest dolls in Mrs. Hesing's collection is a terra cotta figure, about 10 inches tall, which came from the Convent of San Martino, just outside of Naples. It is 200 years old and is one of the most perfect and exquisite pieces of terra cotta workmanship that has ever left Italy. It is dressed in a costume of coarse silk and represents a peasant woman of the last century. There is only one other doll like it in the world.—Philadelphia Press.

Vest's Favorite Story.

Senator Vest has a favorite story which he has told on the floor of many a political speech, but, so far as we know, never on the floor of the United States senate.

"A temperance lecturer was struggling against odds in Kentucky," says the senator. "He was talking to a not very large audience that had been drawn to the hall by curiosity. 'The effect of alcohol is to shorten life,' said the lecturer. 'An old man at the rear of the hall rose at that juncture and said, 'You're a liar!'"

"Why?" inquired the advocate of Adam's ale.

"Because, sir, I've been drinking for 75 years and I am 90 and likely to live to be 100. I am strong enough to lick you now if you'll step outside."

"Oh, no doubt, sir. You're an exception, sir. If you keep on drinking," the lecturer asked the impatient old toper.

"What?" asked the impatient old toper.

"If you keep on drinking, you'll have to be shot on judgment day," said St. Louis Republic.

A Difficult Question.

"It's a hard problem," remarked the man who can't be kept from getting interested in small matters.

"What's a hard problem?"

"This question of refinement. I'd like to see somebody who is able to sit down and figure out just how much fuss a man of wealth can make in his efforts to be exclusive before he becomes ostentatious."—Washington Star.

Puzzled.

"What's the matter, Jack?" asked his uncle.

"I am," said Jack. "This English language is too much for me. Ma told me to stop in at Mrs. Perkins' as I went by and leave this letter. Now, if I go by, I can't stop in, and if I stop in, why, don't you see, I can't really go by."—Harper's Bazar.

The Chinese emblem of the dragon consists of a five clawed imperial dragon, suspended to a yellow ribbon, and has the following inscription in Chinese characters: "Before it the lion turns pale and the tiger is silent!"

The working life of a London cab horse averages about five years.



Death grimly

bars the passage-way through the door of happiness for thousands upon thousands of wistful women. The woman whose nerves are racked by pain, and whose strength is sapped by debilitating drains, due to weakness and disease of the organs peculiar to women, cannot be happy. She is not only shut out from happiness, but death daily confronts her. Maternity, to a woman thus afflicted, is fraught with great danger. Even if she escapes with her life, it is only to live a martyr to untold agony. This is needless. Thousands of women have found a sure, and certain remedy of its almost miraculous action.

This remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly upon the organs that make with food and motherhood possible. It gives them health and vigor. It stops weakening drains, allays inflammation and soothes pain. The nerves, no longer tortured, resume their natural function of directing the healthy action of all the organs of the body. Under its benign influence the weak, sickly, nervous, fretful invalid, becomes a robust, capable, helpful, amiable wife, fitted for the duties of motherhood. All good druggists sell it.

"Three years ago," writes Mrs. J. N. Messer, of 174 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York, N. Y., "I was given the name of the best physician in this city. They said there was no cure for me unless I would go to a hospital and have an operation performed. I could not walk across the room for the pain in my side. I thought I would die. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it had taken three bottles I could walk, walk, and ride. I could write a year and not praise your medicine enough."

Dr. Pierce's book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser" is a treasure in any family. It contains 1008 pages and 300 illustrations. A copy FREE to every person who will send to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., 21-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only. For cloth binding, send 31 stamps.

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LUMBER,
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Etc.
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JOHN FARQUHAR'S SONS,
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Roofers, Metal Workers,
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Special attention given to Repairs of all kinds of Roofing.
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LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. This remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.
ELY'S CREAM BALM
Opens and cleans the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from Colds. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples free by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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I am prepared to apply Rubber Tires of the most approved pattern to carriages, at the following low prices:
2-4 in. tread, set of 4 wheels, \$25.00. Renewed for \$25.00.
1-8 " " " " 40.00 " " 35.00
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P. A. MURRAY,
CARRIAGE BUILDER
200 to 210 Washington St., Newton.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES.
Exterminator.
CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR No dust. No trouble to use. Price, 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist or grocer does not keep it, we will mail package on receipt of price.
BARNARD & CO.,
7 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON.
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Newton Office: JOHN A. EVANS, Agt., 67 Elmwood Street, Newton Property a Specialty.
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REAL ESTATE
Money to loan on mortgage.
Brackett's Block, 497 Centre St., Newton, Notary Public. 725 Exchange Building, 53 State Street, Boston, Telephone.
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DEVELOPMENT of Properties given particular and personal attention.
Boston Office, - 178 Devonshire St.
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look old and dingy they give a call, had impression. Just call at BARBER BROS. and see one of the new patterns.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
16 CENTRE PLACE, NEWTON, MASS.

Entered as second-class matter.

Subscription, per year \$2.00
Single copies 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

All money sent at sender's risk. All checks,
drafts, and money orders should
be made payable to

EDWARD D. BALDWIN,
Editor and Publisher.

TELEPHONE NO. 297-2.

THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday
afternoons, and is for sale at all News
Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston &
Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

All communications must be accompanied
with the name of the writer, and unpublished
communications cannot be returned by mail
unless stamps are enclosed.

NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admis-
sion fee is charged must be paid for at regu-
lar rates, 25 cents per line in the reading
matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

THE TAX RATE REDUCED.

The reduction of the tax rate will be
good news to every citizen of Newton, as it
shows that the increase in the value of
taxable property is more than keeping up
with the expenses. Much praise should
be given to the assessors for their faithful
work in ferreting out property to tax, and
also for the success of their efforts this
year, to make their report at about the
same time as the assessors of other cities.

The reduction of 40 cents from last year's
rate is gratifying, and it is hoped that
there will be an even greater reduction
next year, in order to get the rate down to
the old figures.

It has required the utmost watchfulness
to secure such a desirable end, and the
killing off of many improvements that
were in themselves desirable, but which
the city could not afford in its present
financial condition. The city council of
this year has been more successful than
the one of last year, in keeping within the
appropriations, as so far they have only ex-
ceeded them by \$6000. Last year's council
made an excess of over \$18,000 from Nov.
1st to Jan. 1st, and this of course appears
in the tax rate. It will require close econ-
omy and self-denial, for the balance of the
year, to keep within the appropriations, as
some of the committees have been very
lavish in their expenditures, and there can
be no extra appropriations of \$10,000 for
new sidewalks, or for any other schemes.

The truth is, Newton has been living
rather fast for the past two or three years
and improvements have been made on a
very extensive scale. Had it not been for
the new boulevard, and the great amount
of new buildings there and in the different
villages, the tax rate would have gone
above twenty dollars, but fortunately the
city's income has increased along with the
expenses.

But it is a good time now to call a halt,
and forego any improvements not abso-
lutely necessary, until we get rid of our great
burden of interest charges, which will only
be four or five years, when even at a low
tax rate the city will be able to afford many
things which can now be thought of.

The summaries of the assessors' figures,
by wards, will be an interesting study,
especially as compared with last year, as
they show the rapid growth in wealth of
certain sections, which until recently made
very little progress. One noticeable feature
is the decrease in personal property, which
seems to be the case in other cities. Even
under the best efforts of the assessors,
probably the larger part of this kind of
property escapes taxation, and the men
who ask to have their estates marked up
because of a too low estimate are very few.
Only one man last year, we are told, went
to City Hall and asked to have his tax
marked up several hundred dollars, because
he thought he ought to pay a fair tax on
his personal property, but unfortunately he
is no longer a resident.

COL. ALBERT CLARKE of the Home
Market Club and Wellesley had an amend-
ment passed at the last legislature to the
election laws, which it has just been dis-
covered does away with all necessity for a
majority vote at all nominating conven-
tions, except those for state officers. The
amendment provides that if one-fourth of
the delegates ask for a roll-call, it shall be
taken, and the person having the largest
number of votes shall be declared to be the
nominee of the convention. Col. Clarke
said in the debate on the question that his
only object was to make delegates show
their hands. He argued that if his amend-
ment was adopted that delegates who were
pledged to one candidate by the caucuses
which elected them would not dare to vote
otherwise, whereas at present no one knew
how the delegates voted. It is said that
his experience in the congressional conven-
tion was responsible for his interest in a
change which would make it impossible for
delegates to go back on a candidate, but
none of the legislators seemed to be aware
that this amendment did away with the
majority vote, and they all profess great
surprise now that their attention is called
to it. It is rather uncomplimentary to Col.
Clarke to claim that he did not know the
full scope of the measure he advocated,
and the politicians are all much excited
over the news. If there are more than two
candidates, the one that has the lead can
capture the nomination, and there will be
no long contests. The change is in viola-
tion of the spirit of the Australian ballot
law, which has been the object of many
attacks by the politicians, and it makes it
easy for a man who has bought up a certain
number of delegates, to find out whether
the spirit of the spirit of the Australian ballot
law, which has been the object of many
attacks by the politicians, and it makes it
easy for a man who has bought up a certain
number of delegates, to find out whether

where, as in city conventions, if two wards
should combine on one candidate, and the
other wards are split up as they usually
are, the two wards would not have to seek
a combination with any other ward, but
could nominate their man on the first
ballot, and some candidate who was not
at all acceptable to the rest of the city
would be the nominee. It looks very
much as if the change was the work of
"practical" politicians to further their own
ends, and is only another illustration of the
fact that "eternal vigilance is the price of
liberty."

It is now said that all the Brown profes-
sors who signed the letter in favor of Presi-
dent Andrews will have to go, either volun-
tarily or otherwise. Congressman Walker is
said to be in favor of having some of them
disciplined, if not cashiered, and evidently
only such professors are wanted as will
hold all their opinions on all subjects sub-
ject to the approval of Mr. Walker and
his friends. Whether such men would be
desirable teachers for young men is a very
doubtful question. President Andrews,
recently, in speaking of the future of
Brown says: "People living away from
Rhode Island and New England will not
send their children to a community where
there is such a narrow and selfish spirit.
The leading men of this country would not
support a man who quailed. A man who
lays down, who quails when the light is on,
is of little use in this world. The most
detestable thing which can be encountered
in any community is a lot of windbags.
We would not expect to see men sending
their sons to mingle with such a class."

SOME of the daily papers are devoting
a good deal of space to an effort to get up
sympathy for the returning European travel-
ers, who have to pass such strict examina-
tions at the hands of the custom inspectors,
and pay a duty on all they bring in, over
the limit of \$100. But as the great majority
of the people in this country never go to
Europe, and as those who do go are able to
pay the tax, the sympathy will not be very
widespread. The experience is probably
very unpleasant, but it will serve as an
object lesson, and teach the travelers that
the tariff is a tax. Before this regulation,
it was the regular thing for those who had
been most instrumental in getting high
duties levied on foreign products, to import
such things as personal baggage, when re-
turning from the trips that enlarged profits
made possible. Now they have to pay the
taxes, the same as every one else, and the
regulation is one of the most praiseworthy
features of the Dingley-Aldrich-Jones
tariff. It teaches some obvious truths in a
very forcible if unpleasant manner.

GOVERNOR PINGREE has had a good
deal of fun made of him, but if every city
had a Pingree this country would be freed
from many dangers which threaten it to-
day. Briefly summarized, the results of a
six-years' fight with monopolies in Detroit
are: Three-cent fares on 63 miles of new
street railways, with better wages for
street railway employees and shorter hours
of labor; a municipal electric lighting plant,
by which the streets and public buildings
are lighted far better and more cheaply
than was ever done by any private corpora-
tion; a new telephone company to compete
with the Bell monopoly, which has brought
down the cost of telephone service in the
city 50 per cent. within a year and a half.
If Pingree could do so much as mayor of a
city, what could not a man of like honesty
and fearlessness accomplish as President?
Possibly this question may occur to some
of the political parties.

The Boston correspondent of the
Springfield Republican, who is a very
shrewd observer of things political, says
that there is no doubt that the planning
regarding the election of senator by the
legislature of 1899 is already in progress.
But the expectation is that Senator Lodge
will make sure of his second term. One
reason for the expectation is that the lead-
ership of Congressman Walker does not
seem to be relished. He is not regarded as
much of a politician beside Senator Lodge.
The possibility of silencing Congressman
Barrett by an arrangement whereby he
shall be given a chance at Senator Hoar's
seat enters into the calculations and it is
predicted that Lodge's ability to divide and
conquer his opponents will be clearly dem-
onstrated.

WARD SIX is the first ward in the city to
pass the ten million mark, thanks to the
new boulevard and the great number of
new buildings in the Chestnut Hill dis-
trict; Ward Seven comes next with over
eight millions, although it is the smallest
ward in the city; Wards Two and Three
have each over seven millions, Ward Five
over six and Ward One over five millions.
Ward Six shows the largest increase over
last year, over \$700,000. Ward Two shows
the largest increase in taxed polls, 334, and
Ward Five has exactly the same number as
last year. Wards Three and Ward Seven
are the only ones that show an increase in
personal property, all the others having
lost.

SENATOR GALLINGER of New Hamp-
shire writes a rather vehement article in
the Illustrated American against the civil
service reform system, but politicians of his
caliber all believe in "the cohesive power
of public plunder," otherwise called the
spoils system. Their ability to get offices
or other favors for those who helped to elect
them, is about their only qualification for
the positions they hold. Take that away
from them and they would be totally
bankrupt.

SPEAKER REED in the last issue of the
Illustrated American, gives his reasons for
refusing to allow the house to do any work
outside of the tariff bill. The main one ap-
pears to be that he thought any discussions
of public question would only confuse the
people, and hence he "resisted all at-
tempts to confuse the people."

THE BOSTON GLOBE says: "With a tax
rate of \$17.50, Cambridge can sympathize
with Somerville, while both unhappy cities
envy Newton."

WALTHAM's tax-rate is \$17.50, and the
Waltham News talks about the over-valua-
tion of property there too.

The chances seem to favor Senator Law-
rence, in the contest for congress from the
First District.

NONANTUM.

—Mr. Albert Fisher is spending his vaca-
tion at Ware.

—Miss Alice Butler has gone to Machias,
Me., for a week or two.

—Miss Maud Bennett is spending her
vacation at Nantasket beach.

—Mr. Arthur Lowry has returned from
Buzzards Bay where he has been spending
his vacation.

—Miss Nancy Flaherty leaves next week
on her vacation of four weeks which she
will spend at Nantasket.

—St. Elmo Division, S. of T., will initiate
two new candidates at the next meeting
to be held Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. H. G. Chapman has returned
home after a very pleasant outing at
Seltwater of a week's duration.

—The Baptist mission will hold an open
air meeting next Sunday if the weather is
favorable. The speaker has not yet been
announced.

—Mr. Albert Frye of Rustin street reports
that a strange carrier pigeon flew into his
stable on Sunday and was captured. The
owner has not yet been heard from.

—The case of Dr. Joseph N. V. Bohemier
of this place, continued from last Thurs-
day, was brought up in court Tuesday
morning. He was held in \$2000 for the
October session of the grand jury and
in default of bail was committed to jail.

—Boston second played an excellent game
against Newton second at Franklin field,
Saturday, winning 10 to 4. Young Herbert
Summer did some brilliant batting for 47,
and three others reached double figures.
Thornton and Aitright were the highest
scorers for Newton.

—The Newton and Lynn Wanderer clubs
played a close game at Newton Saturday,
the visitors winning by only five runs.
The play was fairly good all round. Whit-
comb took four wickets for 25 runs and S.
Bennett four for 18 for the Wanderers, and
Hamblin eight for 32 and Gardner two for
27 for the Newtons.

—Willie Smith, the 6-year-old son of
Isaac Smith, was found wandering around
on Watertown street Monday afternoon
by Officer Burke. The child was clearly
lost and as he was not known, the officer
took him to his own home where his
father, who lives on Churchill street, re-
claimed him early in the evening.

—There was quite an exciting time at the
home of Mrs. Barry on Watertown street,
Monday afternoon, when her grandson,
John Collins, age 19, chased her about her
apartment with a huge carving knife, threat-
ening to kill her. Collins was arrested
later in the barber shop near by and
locked up by Officer Burke. In court
Tuesday morning Collins was sentenced to
a term at the Concord reformatory. He
has been in trouble before. Mrs. Barry,
who is an elderly lady, was badly fright-
ened.

—In the police court Thursday morning,
on complaint of ex-Councilman Reuben
Forknall of Ware, Michael McCarthy of
Waltham was charged with using profane
language. The trouble grew out of an at-
tempt made by Mr. Forknall and other
residents of this place to prevent Mr.
McCarthy from putting up a number of
wooden tenement houses near California
street, which they regarded as an injury
to the locality. Judge Kennedy fined McCar-
thy \$5, and advised him to avoid a repeat
of the offense, under penalty of being
put under heavy bonds to keep the peace.

Magee Furnaces.

The Magee furnaces are noted as being
always reliable, and it will be a great con-
venience to secure them of a Newton agent,
so that they will be properly placed. W.
B. Wolcott is the agent for Newton and
Newtonville, and is always ready to fur-
nish estimates for those contemplating
buying a new furnace or range, or doing
any kind of steam heating. See adv. on
fifth page.

The 31st Annual Encampment of the G.
A. R. will be held in Buffalo this year. If
you are going remember that the Fitchburg
R. R. is the popular route. Rate only one
fare for the round trip.

10 ENTERTAINMENTS FOR \$1.00.

Waltham Star Course, Thursday evenings,
season of 1897-1898. Tickets for sale by Mrs. A.
H. Hernandez, 170 Moody street. Mrs. A. E.
Frye, 58 Chestnut. Mrs. B. L. Carson, 21
Adams. Miss Cora M. Mansfield, 175 Brown. E.
C. Saunders, confectioner, Prospect street, 1.
T. Fletcher, grocer, Bemis, G. W. Cutting, gro-
cer, Weston and Kendall Green, and the follow-
ing popular druggists: Arthur Hudson, New-
ton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, A. F. Wright,
West Newton, Black, Watertown, B. M. Holmes,
Waverley, F. W. Gilcrease, Belmont, F. R.
Lynch, Newton street.

MARRIED.

STILES-MANNING—At Allston, Aug. 14, by
Rev. H. J. Patrick, Edmund Ely Stiles and
Maria Ellen Manning, both of Newton.
MOORE-GREEN—At West Newton, Aug. 14,
by Marcus Morton, Charles Moore and Chris-
tiana Green, both of Newton.
PETERSON-MAHAN—At Boston, Aug. 15, by
Rev. J. W. Allison, Joseph Peterson of Newton
and Sarah Mahan of Boston.

DIED.

BRIGHAM—At West Newton, Aug. 12, Mrs. Ab-
bie M. Brigham, 80 yrs., 11 mos., 27 ds.
FRENCH—At Waban, Aug. 12, John French, 72
yrs.
MELCHER—At Newton Centre, Aug. 13, Edwin
Forrest Melcher, 22 yrs., 10 mos., 15 ds.
MCLELLAN—At Newton Centre, Aug. 13, James
A., son of James A. and Catherine McLellan,
6 mos., 21 ds.
CAMPBELL—At Newton, Aug. 14, Sabina,
daughter of John and Ellen Campbell, 9 mos.,
14 ds.
MCWILLIAMS—At Newton, Aug. 14, Mrs. Sarah
McWilliams, 79 yrs.
COLE—At Newton, Aug. 15, Mrs. Rebecca Eliz-
abeth Cole, 61 yrs., 11 mos., 19 ds.
DI PIRO—At Newton Hospital, Aug. 15, Gal-
tano Di Piro, 35 yrs.
LANE—At Newton Upper Falls, Aug. 16, Helena
Mary, daughter of Frank and Martha Lane,
2 yrs., 5 mos., 20 ds.
BALDWIN—At Auburndale, Aug. 18, Marion,
daughter of George F. and Isabel Baldwin, 10
mos., 17 ds.
WEEKS—At West Newton, Aug. 18, Mrs. Mary
Helen Weeks, 74 yrs., 2 mos., 17 ds.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in
size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

Hood's Pills
said: "You never know you
have taken a pill till it is all
over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co.,
Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.
The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MODERN WHALE HUNTING.

The Huge Mammals Now Pursued With
Explosive Lances Fired From Cannon.

The weapons with which a well armed
modern whaling vessel is equipped are
probably the most savage and deadly
known to warfare. The enormous strength
of the average whale makes the contest
with a small boat, even under the most
favorable conditions, very unequal.

Captain A. E. Folger of New York, oth-
erwise known as "Whale Oil Gun," who
has spent 30 years on whaling vessels, has
accumulated a very curious collection of
these deadly weapons. The most barba-
rous is a bomb lance. In whaling the main
object of the hunter is to securely fasten a
harpoon in the whale's flesh. The old
style of fishing consisted in merely throw-
ing a barbed harpoon at a whale with suf-
ficient force to fasten it in its body. It
often happened that this crude instrument
was torn out of the flesh and the whale
was lost.

The bomb lance consists of a long, thin
cartridge, at the end of which is fixed a
very sharp steel lance. The bomb lance is
fired with great accuracy and force from a
gun especially constructed for the purpose.
The bomb is provided with a fuse, which
is set on fire automatically when it is dis-
charged and burns for three seconds before
exploding the bomb itself. This gives the
bomb time to strike the whale and become
imbedded in its flesh before it explodes.
The bombs are filled with a pound of
powder, so that the result of the explosion
is very likely to be fatal.

The bomb harpoon is constructed on the
same general plan, except that the har-
poon is much heavier and the bomb much
larger. This interesting weapon is fired
from a gun weighing 250 pounds or more,
the harpoon itself weighing about 40
pounds. A rope is attached to the end of
the harpoon, the other end of which is,
of course, held in the boat. It is customary,
Captain Folger says, to open fire on a
whale with the light musketry, a bomb
lance or so, and then immediately to fol-
low with a broadside of bomb harpoons.—
New York World.

INVESTIGATING THE BABY.

Mamma Appeared Just In the Nick of
Time to Save Trouble.

A baby cart, which was occupied by a
child about 2 years old, broke loose from
its moorings in front of a dry goods store
on Monroe avenue recently and went sail-
ing along for about 40 feet and brought up
against a dry goods box. Some boys came
along and observed the situation of the
cart, and they stopped to size up the occu-
pant.

"Pull up his hair and see if he has got
any grit," suggested one.

His hair was pulled. Tears came to his
eyes, but he did not yell.

"Let him bite yer finger," suggested
another. "I'll dare any boy in the crowd
to put his finger in the little fellow's
mouth."

The challenge was accepted. A dirty
finger was inserted, and the baby sucked
at it in a melancholy way and seemed to
be thinking of the long ago.

"Give him a marble and see if he'll
swallow it," piped a little kid.

A great, big, dirty marble was fished
out of a boy's pocket and put into the
baby's mouth. He bit at it and rolled it
around and finally spat it out.

"Try him with that rock and see if he
knows how to chew," advised a freckle
faced boy.

The only one in the crowd who had ar-
rived at the dignity of "chawing" bit off
a piece of plug and was about to offer it
when the mother came running down the
street and broke into the crowd and de-
stowed a kick or a cuff upon each one be-
fore they could get away.

"You young villain!" she shouted as she
halted in the middle of the street.

"Who's a villain?" demanded the big-
gest boy.

"You are!"

"Humph! Do you think we never saw
a kid before? He never cost more'n 3
cents at the outside, and you are doin' \$10
worth of hollerin'! Let's stand around,
boys, and give him the whoopin' coddin'!"—
Exchange.

Vegetation on Glacial Moraines.

In The Century John Muir writes of
"The Alaska Trip." Mr. Muir says:
The wilderness presses close up to the
town, and it is wonderfully rich and luxu-
riant. The forests almost rival those of
Puget sound. Wild roses are 8 inches in
diameter and ferns 10 feet high, and,
strange to say, all this exuberant vegeta-
tion is growing on moraine material that
has been recently moved or modified in
any way by postglacial agents. Rounded
masses of hard, resisting rocks lie every-
where along the shore and in the woods,
their scored and polished surfaces still un-
washed, telling of a time, so lately gone,
when the whole region lay in darkness
beneath an all embracing mantle of ice.

Even in the streets of the town glacial
boulders are exposed, the telling inscriptions
of which have not been effaced by the wear
of either weather or travel, and in the
orchards fruitful boughs shade the edges
of glacial pavements and drop apples and
peaches on them. Nowhere, as far as I
have seen, are the beneficent influences of
glaciers made manifest in plainer terms or
with more striking contrasts. No tale of
enchantment is so marvelous, so exciting
to the imagination, as the story of the
works and ways of snow flowers banded
together as glaciers and marching forth
from their encampments on the moun-
tains to develop the beauty of landscapes
and make them fruitful.

Emergy Bags.

Emergy bags for keeping in the work-
basket, for taking the rust off and polish-
ing needles, can be made in various forms.
The prettiest are imitations of strawberries,
made of crimson merino, worked with
green and brown silk, to represent the
sides and spots of the strawberry. Unless
these bags are made of firm stuff they
should be lined, for the emery would be
apt to sift out. Emergy can be bought at
any ironmonger's. Perforated cardboard
in the childhood days of our mothers was
used for making bookmarkers, needle-
books, pincushions, the tops of penwipers,
the outside of blotting books, etc. It is a
good material for the youthful fancy
worker.

An Old Time Dictionary.

One of the most interesting of the old
books lately unearthed is a little volume
about six inches square, entitled the
"Royal Standard Dictionary," published
in Boston in 1777 by William Perry, who
announced that he exhibited the promul-
gation of words according to the polite
pronunciation of England.

Drunk and Sober.

A statistician has compiled a curious
table of the expectancy of life, drunk and
sober. At age of 20, drunk 15 years, sober
44 years; at age of 40, drunk 11, sober 29
years.

NORUMBEGA PARK, AUBURNDALE.

On and after MONDAY, JUNE 28th,
Afternoon and Evening Exhibitions

will be given at the

OPEN AIR THEATRE

AT 3.30 AND 8 P. M.

The Electric Fountain will play at the conclusion of
each evening performance.

Admission to the Park, including the Theatre and
Electric Fountain, ten cents. Bicycles and canoes checked
free.

Round trip tickets, including admission to the Park, will
be sold on the cars of the Commonwealth Avenue Company
for fifteen cents.

Real Estate Newton
Mortgages Newtonville
Insurance West Newton
Auburndale

Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of
Estates in the above villages.

Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.

J. FRENCH & SON, Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St. Boston. Rooms 650 & 651.

OLDEST, BEST,
Comer's Commercial College
LEAST EXPENSIVE.

Experienced teachers; superior course of
study; individual instruction; positions for
pupils; special three months' course for ad-
vanced pupils; reduced tuition fees for 5th
school year, beginning Sept. 7th, 1897.

Bookkeeping,
Shorthand,

and all other business studies. See the new
faces and letters in our 57th Annual Bulletin.
Sent Free.

Comer's Commercial College,
666 WASHINGTON STREET,
COR. BEACH ST., BOSTON, MASS.

NEWTON BUSINESS EXCHANGE.

On and after April 1st the half
of Hubbard's former drug store,
402 Centre St., Newton, will be
occupied by the Newton Business
Exchange. Desk room and order
boxes will be to let, and a number
of local business men and jobbers
will make this their headquarters
from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Applications can be made to

C. G. NEWCOMB,

334 Centre St.

ORDER NOW

Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Envelopes.

Don't wait till you have
used the last one on hand, but
send your orders in advance.

The best work at the low-
est prices, is the rule at the

GRAPHIC OFFICE,
16 Centre Place, Newton.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

RATES—50 cents first insertion for not
exceeding 5 lines, and 25 cents each time
thereafter, in advance.

Wants.

WANTED—Furnished house of about 8 or 10
rooms in Newton, by a family with
no children. Address, with full description, lo-
cation, and lowest terms, E. S. M., 54 South St.,
Boston. 46-3

WANTED—A situation as coachman and
general work about a place. Good ref-
erences furnished. Apply to John W. Ashford,
50 Cedar St., Newton Centre. 46-3

E. & M. A. BALL—Gowns, Garments, Re-
modeling. 339 Washington St., Newton-
ville. 36-01

WANTED—You "want" job printing that
will not disgrace your name. We are
doing the kind that business men say is a credit
to any office. The Graphic Press. 46

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Henry F. Miller piano in good
state of preservation, with stool, \$30;
black walnut crib, infant's high chair, fine baby
carriage, with sleigh and cradle attachment,
\$25. Address S

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
 —Dr. Otis E. Hunt is at Poland Springs, Me.
 —Mrs. S. A. Rich is summering at Jackson, N. H.
 —Miss Clara Allen has made a short stay in Hopkinton.
 —Mrs. Levi Cooley is at Hotel Look Off, Sugar Hill, N. H.
 —Mrs. Walter Cunningham is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.
 —Miss Lida Clark is at the Lakeside house, the Weirs, N. H.
 —Mr. George F. Williams has returned from his summer vacation.
 —Mr. G. H. Loomis of Lowell street is in Westfield for a week's stay.
 —Mrs. F. A. Dewson is at Kearsarge village, N. H., for a few weeks.
 —Miss Elizabeth Putnam was a guest at Hotel Tudor, Nahant, last week.
 —Mr. Alexander Chisholm of Washington park is reported as seriously ill.
 —The regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus was held Tuesday evening.
 —Mrs. Geo. F. Churchill is at the Willoughby Lake House, Willoughby, Vt.
 —Mr. F. S. Rollins has purchased the Moores cottage at the Cliff, Nantucket.
 —Mrs. F. A. Waterhouse and children returned this week from their vacation.
 —Mrs. S. W. French and son are enjoying a few weeks stay at Peterboro, N. H.
 —Mr. Louis Ross and a party of friends are enjoying a yachting trip to Bar Harbor.
 —Miss Blanche E. Townsend is staying at the Iron Mountain house, Jackson, N. H.
 —Mrs. H. B. Earl is among the guests at the Shadow Hill house, North Sutton, N. H.
 —Mrs. F. A. Dewson of Highland avenue is among the cottagers at Kearsarge village, N. H.
 —Miss Cook has been spending the vacation period at the Rockland house, Nantasket.
 —Mr. Wentworth has returned from Lake Sunapee, N. H., where he passed his vacation.
 —Mrs. M. A. Gilbert and Arthur F. Gilbert are at the Iron Mountain house, Jackson, N. H.
 —Miss Mary Beatrice Cook is registered among the guests at the Rockland house, Nantasket.
 —Mr. E. S. Adams, the new High school master, has leased a house on Lenox street, West Newton.
 —Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Vose of Edinboro street have been stopping at Lower Bartlett, N. H.
 —Mrs. M. A. Gilbert and Mr. Arthur F. Gilbert are at the Iron Mountain house, Jackson, N. H.
 —Mr. Benjamin T. Wells and family of Otis street are at the Intervale house, Intervale, N. H.
 —Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Sisson of Edinboro street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine boy.
 —Mr. Dyer and family returned this week from Warner, N. H., where they passed their vacation.
 —Mr. J. L. Atwood and family returned this week from Sebaste where they passed their summer vacation.
 —George F. Pinkham has sold one of his new houses, on the Cheesecake boulevard, near Watertown street.
 —Mr. H. A. Francis and Mr. George H. Eaton have been staying at the Ocean View house, Nantasket.
 —Mrs. H. B. Earl of Parsons street is spending the season at the Shadow Hill house, North Sutton, N. H.
 —Thos. F. Rawson, the Adams Express agent here, has been transferred to the office at New Haven, Conn.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Richardson of Bowers street have been stopping at the Ocean View house, Nantasket.
 —Mr. Young of Indiana has leased the Atkins estate on Howard street and will occupy the same about Sept. 1st.
 —Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lathrop, Stanley B. Lathrop and Roland Lathrop are at the Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.
 —Mr. H. A. Bombard of Newtonville avenue has returned from New Hampshire where he passed his vacation.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett and daughter of Madison avenue have returned after five weeks' vacation from the mountains.
 —Mrs. J. H. Bombard of Newtonville avenue left this week for New Hampshire where she will remain several weeks.
 —Capt. Kenny of the Newtonville Cycle Club and Mr. Francis H. Doane enjoyed a week's cycling trip to Long Island, N. Y.
 —Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Soule of Walker street have returned from Little Deer Isle, Me., where they enjoyed a two weeks' stay.
 —The extension of Cheesecake boulevard is rapidly progressing and brings a number of fine building lots into the market.
 —A preliminary meeting for the organization of the local branch of the Knights of Malta will be held this (Friday) evening in Denison hall.
 —Miss Gertrude A. Strout and Miss Angie Savage have enjoyed a four weeks' stay in New Hampshire. They travelled extensively on their wheels.
 —Miss Van Nostrand, Mrs. G. W. Washburn, Ethel and Louis Washburn, Court street, report having a quiet, restful time at Orford, N. H., where they are spending a few weeks.
 —The regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias was postponed, Monday evening, and the next meeting will be held in Denison hall, Monday evening, Sept. 8, on which date the recently elected officers will be installed.
 —Mr. F. J. Wetherell, who is spending the summer at the Rockland house with his family, entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Rumery, Miss Vera Rumery, Miss Irene Rumery and Howard Rumery at the Rockland house, last week.
 —There are letters in the postoffice for M. C. Baker, Mrs. Orinda Bowes, Miss Ellen Brown, D. C. Carter, Delia Connolly, Franklin Holmes, Mrs. Hancock, M. Killian, Mrs. S. S. Ray, Bridget Ryan and Miss Nellie Woods.
 —The improvements in and near the square make this a very busy place. The wide new sidewalk in front of Central block will be finished this week, and will add much to the appearance of the square, and when the eastern half of the Walnut street bridge is open for passage and the widening of Washington street completed, we may boast of one of the finest looking wards in the city.
 —The handsome new steps from the depot platform to the lower one are now completed and the temporary stairway at the side removed. It is probable that the interior of the ladies' waiting room will be open in another week and the piazza completed. Many compliments are heard as regards the appearance of the remodeled station and few, if any, disparaging

remarks as has been the case in many instances of improvements.
 —Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F., held its regular meeting last evening.
 —Mr. Webster Bruce of Boston has leased through the Loomis agency, the "French" house on Bowers street and expects to occupy it about Sept. 1st.
 —Mrs. Atkins of Harvard street expects to leave soon on a trip through California and the West. On her return she probably will make her home in Philadelphia.
 —Harry H. Willis, Court street, has returned from his vacation a part of which was spent in the beautiful town of Orford, N. H., and a part with friends in Patchogue, L. I. He is looking hale and hearty.
 —Howard Cheney, Charles Parker and Stanley Holmes, all of this place, returned this week from a five weeks' outing on Bur Island, Penobscot Bay, where they have been camping with Prof. Taylor of Chauncy Hall school.
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WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.
 —Mr. W. F. Davis has returned from a week's vacation.
 —Mr. E. E. Leland was in town for a short stay this week.
 —Mr. Fred L. Thayer of Waltham street is away for a short stay.
 —Mrs. H. M. Davis of Highland street is enjoying a few days' outing.
 —Mr. Fisher Ames and family have returned from their summer outing.
 —Mr. Robert H. Field of Waltham street is at the Melrose cottage, Branford, Me.
 —Miss Gertrude Eager of Otis street is enjoying a few weeks at North Grafton.
 —Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Packard have returned from a month's trip through the west.
 —Mrs. Charles T. Morse has been a guest at Centre Villa, North Conway, N. H.
 —Miss Alice Walton has returned from Marblehead Neck, where she passed several weeks.
 —Mr. Richard H. Hunt is spending his vacation at the Winslow House, Duxbury beach.
 —Mr. John W. Weeks of Otis street has been stopping at the Deer Park, North Woodstock.
 —Miss Minnie McBride leaves next Monday for Old Orchard beach, where she will spend her vacation.
 —Mr. N. T. Allen, who is passing the week at Linnekin, Me., was home for a few days this week.
 —Mr. J. S. Alley of Prince street has returned from New Brunswick, where he passed several weeks.
 —Mr. Dalton and family of Chestnut street are among the guests at Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.
 —The regular meeting of local branch of the American Legion of Honor, will be held Tuesday evening.
 —Mr. Harry L. Kimball of Crescent street is spending his vacation at the Hillside house, Bethlehem.
 —Mr. and Mrs. George A. Walton of Chestnut street have returned from a two weeks' stay in Vermont.
 —Mr. E. C. Adams, the new high school master, has moved with his family into a new house on Lenox street.
 —Mrs. Theodore A. Esterbrook and daughter have returned from several weeks' stay at the seashore.
 —Prof. Sheldon and family of Cherry street have returned from Maine, where they passed several weeks.
 —Mr. Walter Lambert is the guest of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Henry Lambert, at their home on Chestnut street.
 —The regular meeting of John Eliot Lodge, A. O. U. W., will be held Wednesday evening in Odd Fellows' hall.
 —Prof. Henry K. Burrison of Lincoln Park cottage has taken the heaviest cold, a 43 pounder, at Provincetown, this season.
 —Mrs. M. W. Wells and Miss L. Mae Wells of Webster park have been staying at the Shadow Hill house, North Sutton, N. H.
 —Miss Katherine Allen, who is the guest of her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. Henry Lambert, is enjoying a few days at the seashore.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Albert Metcalf, Miss Metcalf and Mr. E. R. Metcalf of Highland street are at the Wentworth Hall, Jackson, N. H.
 —Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Williamson, Miss Williamson and Miss Clara Williamson of Highland street are at the Wentworth Hall, Jackson, N. H.
 —Mr. Geo. P. Bullard of Temple street sailed for New York, Thursday, on the First Bismarck to join Mrs. Bullard and Miss Marion in Paris; the family will return in early October.
 —Sunday, Aug. 29, the First and Second Baptist churches of this place will unite in services to be held in the First church at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. Chas. Morris, the eloquent pastor of the Second church, will preach at both services. Mr. J. P. Rollins, baritone, of Boston, and Mrs. Rollins, contralto, will sing at both services.
 —Next Sunday, Aug. 22, Rev. W. M. Lisle will preach at the Baptist church at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Mr. Lisle has preached several times in this place of late, and all who have heard him agree that he never preached as well as he does today. The evening service will be informal. There will be a short praise service, solo singing, short address to be followed by a brief testimonial meeting.
 —The Newton street railway is putting a switch at the corner of Washington and Elm streets, and consequently passengers have to make a transfer at that point. Another switch is being put in just below the turn out near the car stable, for temporary use, to transfer the cars over to the new track, so that the present track can be taken up and a new one laid. The heavy rails are in great contrast to the old ones, and promise to make car riding much more comfortable. The land on which the Boston & Albany temporary tracks were located is now ready for workmen, the whole length of the street, but from present indications it will be two months at least before Washington street is passable.
 —Few of the residents of this place enjoyed refreshing sleep, Monday night, according to the reports from all quarters. It appears that the principal causes were prolonged blowing of a locomotive whistle, following the crash of a temporary bridge, which fell at about 1.30 o'clock in the morning. The bridge was the one east of the Putnam street bridge, used as a support for the water and gas pipes during the changing of the railroad grades and the construction of the new bridge over the Boston & Albany. It was decided to take down this temporary structure, and the time selected was early Monday morning, because at such hours few trains pass over the line. Work began soon after midnight and at 1.30 the bridge, weighing about ten tons, fell with a resounding crash. Residents for nearly a mile around were awakened by the noise of falling timbers; many thought one of the large buildings had fallen, and scores of people went out to investigate. They had hardly returned to their homes when they were again startled, this time by the piercing shrieks of a locomotive whistle. This, it seems, was for a \$200 fire in the colored settlement in Douglass street. The whistling was prolonged, and of sufficient intensity to arouse the neighborhood, and a number of people

saw the sun rise, it is said, for the first time this summer.
 —Mr. Henry Cate has returned from a two weeks' stay at Chatham.
 —Miss Wellington is staying at the Lakeside house, the Weirs, N. H.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Florence are entertaining guests from New York.
 —Rev. L. J. O'Toole returned Sunday from his much enjoyed European trip.
 —Rev. Fr. Galligan goes into retreat at St. John's Seminary, Brighton, Monday.
 —Miss H. M. Hoyt is at Nantasket for a few weeks. She registers at the Atlantic house.
 —Mr. F. D. Child and family of Putnam street have returned this week from the mountains.
 —Rev. Charles S. Daner of Quincy, Ill., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday.
 —Mrs. M. W. Wells and Miss Mae Wells are at the Shadow Hill house, North Sutton, N. H., for a few weeks.
 —Mr. F. F. Raymond, accompanied by Mr. F. Crawford, enjoyed a fishing trip this week at Jefferson Highlands, N. H.
 —The new residence of Dr. Lowe on Washington street is approaching completion and will be a handsome addition to the street.
 —Several large land sales were reported recently on the Cheesecake boulevard and it is expected that several houses will be erected during the coming year.
 —The portion of the street railway recently completed from Houghton's corner (Elm street) nearly to the car house was used last evening for the first time.
 —The patronal feast of St. Bernard's church was celebrated this morning, a solemn high mass. The pastor, Rev. J. J. O'Toole, was celebrant, assisted by Rev. Fr. Galligan as deacon and Rev. Austin Doherty, sub deacon.
 —Plans for the remodeling of the old Police school building for a police station and court room have now been completed by the architect employed by the city and will be considered at a special meeting of the committee on public property to be called next week.
 —Mrs. Mary Helen Felson Weeks died Tuesday at the residence of her son, Mr. J. W. Weeks, Otis street. Deceased was seventy-four years of age and has been a resident here for a number of years. The funeral will be held at the Lancaster st. (Friday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.
 —Interest in the special services being held in the Baptist church continues unabated. Evangelist E. E. Davidson preached morning and evening last Sunday, and notwithstanding the weather was very oppressive, the audience both morning and evening was unusually large. At the morning service Mr. Thatcher Raymond sang two bass solos. His fine voice was heard to good advantage in "Lord, God of Abraham," "Flow gently Sweet Afton," with sacred words, and "Man of Galilee" were her selections. The latter, which was in line with the text, was particularly impressive. She all sang at the morning and evening services next Sunday, Aug. 22, which will be her last appearance there for the present.
 —Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
 —Mrs. John Frost of Auburn street has had a severe attack of illness.
 —Mrs. Joshua Long of Arlington has been the guest of friends in this city.
 —Mr. Loring Bunker of Grove street has gone to Plymouth to spend the vacation period.
 —Miss Florence E. Tower is spending her vacation at the Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.
 —Driver Albert F. Hennrikus of hose 5 has returned to duty after a vacation of two weeks.
 —Officer Fred E. Ellwell and family of Central street have gone to Green Harbor to spend their vacation.
 —Mr. George E. Johnson of Hawthorne avenue left this week for a two weeks' outing at York Beach, Me.
 —Miss Maria Palmer of New York, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Higgins, has returned home.
 —Mrs. James Buchan and daughter of the Woodland Park Hotel are at the Plaisance house, Jefferson, N. H.
 —Mr. Fred E. Hall of Melrose street has been spending the vacation period at the Winslow house, Duxbury beach.
 —Mr. Ronald Southerland of Higgins street leaves next week on his annual vacation, which he intends to spend awhile.
 —Mr. H. B. Tarbox of Newell road has secured his bay mare Carrie V. in the free-for-all race and trot for the fourth race meeting at the Natick driving park next Saturday, arranged under the auspices of the Gentlemen's Driving Club.
 —The Veteran Association of the old 32d regiment, Massachusetts volunteers, infanterists, assembled to the number of about 100 in Norumbega Park, Monday, for their annual summer reunion. In the absence of the president, Maj. Ambrose Bancroft of Woburn, V. V. president, the veterans were addressed by Comrade McGuinn and others, and a thoroughly good time was enjoyed.
 —About 2 o'clock, Tuesday morning, the residents of West Newton and Auburndale were aroused by the tooting of a locomotive whistle, sounded by a B. & A. engineer to call attention to a fire in the swamp between West Newton and Auburndale. An alarm was rung in from box 35, and when the apparatus reached the scene a small unoccupied wooden house on Douglas street was burning. The building was practically new, and the estimated damage amounted to \$200. Cause supposed to be incendiary.
 —The Commonwealth Avenue Electric Railway Company, in establishing Norumbega Park at the Auburndale terminus of its line, has in every sense proved the wisdom of this undertaking, and the success thus far achieved warrants still further expenditures in beautifying the grounds. The company feels, however, that its enterprise is in a measure hampered from the fact that the authorities of Newton prohibit the giving of band concerts within the grounds on Sundays. It is argued that an attraction of this kind might induce an undesirable element to resort to the park and prove a nuisance to the nearby residents; therefore, the permit is withheld. A similar argument was set forth when the establishment of this pleasure resort was first broached, but the excellent manner in which it has been conducted from the opening day has brought out the admission from those who most zealously opposed to it that their objections were predicated on false assumptions. It may be that they have fallen into a similar error in respect to the giving of Sunday concerts. The management give assurances that the style of music to be rendered will be of a religious character, and that it will be no more injurious to the public morals to hear it rendered in one of nature's temples than it would be to hear it in a church. The fact that an admission is charged and that the park is carefully watched over by an efficient force of the company's officers is presented as showing that hoodlumism will not prevail in any form whatever. There is no trouble from this source week days, and equally good order can be preserved on

Sunday; in fact, the management guarantees it.
 —Mr. Myron Hoyt is spending his vacation at Contoocook, N. H.
 —Mr. Gordon Wetherbee is spending his vacation at Tatamagouche, N. B.
 —Miss E. C. Williams of Grove street is spending her vacation at Kennebunk beach, Me.
 —Mr. Frederick H. Baird of Central street returned home from his vacation Monday, which has been spent down in Maine.
 —Mrs. Benjamin W. Hackett and Mr. Leon A. Hackett of Woodland road are spending the season at Powder Point Hall, Duxbury.
 —Mr. George W. Mann met with a painful accident Monday last week, receiving a kick in the forehead from one of the cows in his barn.
 —Misses Bessie and Bertha Keyes of Bellingham, this state, are the guests of their uncle, Mr. George E. Keyes of Camden road this week.
 —Mr. Cyrus Allen, who has been suffering with a sprained ankle, has so far recovered as to resume his position on the Boston & Albany railroad.
 —There was a slight disturbance at the park Wednesday evening, which resulted in the arrest of a young man who neglected to obey one of the park officers.
 —Mr. William H. Crane, the well known actor, together with the Messrs. Williamson, were the guests of the former's sister, Miss Mary Crane of Maple street, on Thursday afternoon.
 —Mr. Elliot W. Keyes of Charles street expects to return from his vacation of two weeks' duration on Saturday. He has been dropping with his family and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Davenport, at Horse Island Harbor, Me.
 —There are letters at the local postoffice awaiting claimants addressed as follows: American Salvage Co., Miss Margaret Buckle, care Mrs. Charles Smith, Miss Bridget Duggan, Miss B. Hickey, Woodlawn Hotel, Mrs. Charles Smith.
 —Among recent arrivals at the Woodland Park Hotel are F. W. Gishwintz, Vienna, Austria; Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Williams, Boston; Miss L. A. Williams, Boston; H. A. Woodward, New York; Chas. A. Kelly, New York; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gilman, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Davol, Fall River. Judging from the demand for rooms, this promise to be the best fall season the Woodland Park has had.
 —Master Harry Fowler, the 7-year-old son of Mr. William F. Fowler of Auburndale avenue, was severely bitten by an unknown dog last Tuesday and is suffering from quite a painful hurt. The lad was playing in the yard when the dog made his appearance, and with but slight provocation jumped for the boy and bit him in the cheek. Dr. Porter was hastily summoned and dressed the wound. Whose dog did the mischief is not known, although an effort was made to find him. The wound, it is thought, will not prove serious.
 —There was excitement the other day when Sing Lee came for Joe in the fruit store corner of Ash and Auburn streets with a revolver in his hand and made threats to shoot him on the spot. Joe took to his heels, and the celestial was gathered by the police, for his unlicensed freedom. It all came about through a watermelon, which Joe sold the day before to the Chinese proprietor and his assistant. The watermelon was taken to the laundry and eaten, and as a result the Chinese assistant was taken very ill, presumably from too much watermelon. This so infuriated Sing Lee, who may have thought the fruit poisoned, that he started out the next morning with a revolver, vowing vengeance on the Italian.
 —The little Italian fruit vender who has conducted the store at the corner of Ash and Auburn streets, for some time, died at the hospital on Sunday of peritonitis. He was familiarly known as "Ikey" among his American friends who knew him best, and they are grieved to learn of his death, and the early severing of such a bright and useful nature as his. This little bit of history associated with his short life and his brief home here in America, is particularly sad. He came from Italy with his father, Pasquale Di Piro, and together they ran a fruit store in Newton for a year or two, in Cole's block. Then a store was started here in Auburndale and soon after Pasquale died, leaving his little son Gaitane all alone, and this country, with a business to carry on. This "Ikey" has done, and made friends daily among his patrons who soon came to know his sad story, and that he had no relatives in this country since his father died.
 —The Battlefield of Gettysburg, as well as the greatest battle of the Civil War, is one of the points of interest visited on the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally conducted tour to Gettysburg, Luray and Washington, which will leave Boston September 8. Rate, including all necessary expenses during the entire time, \$85. Itinerary: D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 205 Washington St., Boston.
 —When cleaning your gun for the Fall shooting it would be well to ruminate on the fact that the 8.40 a. m. train via the Fitchburg R. R. has through buffet drawing room car to Plattsburg, the gateway to the Adirondacks.
 —A Natural Mistake.
 —The seashore boarder was accosted in the dark lane leading to the hotel by a man, who, in a friendly way, said: "Hands up!" shouted the thug.
 —"O, I say landlord," replied the boarder, "you're not going to collect till my week's up, are you?"—Philadelphia North American.
 —Close finishes have been the rule at the Saratoga Races this year and the sport has been most enjoyable. To have your entire trip pleasant one, however, be sure that your tickets read via the Fitchburg R. R.
 —The Fitchburg Railroad has arranged so that tickets of their issue to Buffalo and return, amount of the G. A. R. Encampment will be good to return up to and including September 20th.
 —ON DRAUGHT AT SODA FOUNTAINS: PURE AND REFRESHING, IT SATISFIES THIRST AND INVIGORATES BOTH BRAIN AND BODY: TRY IT.
 —WINE COCA 5¢
 —RELIEVES HEADACHE
 —ASSISTS DIGESTION
 —IT HAS A FLAVOR ALL ITS OWN.
 —WINE COCA CO., BOSTON, MASS.
 —An Ideal Winter Home.
 —WOODLAND PARK HOTEL.
 —C. C. BUTLER, Proprietor.

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FURCHILL AND BEAN
Tailors
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 FINE DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.

A Phenomenon Explained.
 [From the Washington Star.]
 "I wonder why it is," said the man with an inquiring mind, "that the newsboys haunt the street cars so persistently?"
 "That's perfectly apparent," replied the woman with him. "There's no telling what minute a man may need a paper to keep him from seeing some woman who is standing."
Taking no Chances.
 [From the Chicago Post.]
 "If I should fall out of the hammock, what would you do?" she asked.
 "I would catch you in my arms," he answered promptly.
 "Get ready," she said with feminine impulsiveness.

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 is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.
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 is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.
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 is the LARGEST of any similar institution in the world.
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 of this school for originality and leadership and as being the standard institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.
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6

PSYCHE.

On butterfly wings she flew away,
Psyche, Psyche,
On butterfly wings all gay and gay,
And turned to the springing east were they,
And though I prayed her to tarry awhile
She left me a sighing.

The sun rose up, and butterfly winged
Psyche, Psyche,
At the first blush of the wind a spring
Stretching wide her jeweled wing and wing
And rose with the sun toward his golden coil
And left me a sighing.

The sun rose up, but he rose from a lair,
Psyche, Psyche,
But thy trembling wings beat the trembling
air,
Rising to meet him glorious there,
Fitting across the sky like a smile.
I watched thee, a sighing.

The sun rose up, Alas, she, too,
Psyche, Psyche,
The jewel winged, but with the dew
That night in a purple field of rue
She felt, Psyche, wingless, despoiled,
And I am still a sighing.

—Ann S. Ethridge in Woman's Journal.

THE BOER'S REVENGE

There were four of us in camp—my two chums, Charlie and Jack Asquith, just fresh from the University of Oxford, old Dan and myself. We were on a shooting expedition, and old Dan Solomon, the fourth of our party, had undertaken to act as our guide, philosopher and friend and to show us where the best game could be bagged. After an excessively hot day we had outspanned for the night on the banks of the Umfali river in Mashonaland.

We loved to hear old Dan yarn, and what is more we knew he always spoke the truth.

"There's only one black Sam that ever I had any feeling of respect for," remarked Dan, "and he died 20 years ago. But there," he said deprecatingly, "I can't expect you gentlemen to feel the slightest possible interest in a nigger."

We soon disabused his mind on that score.

"I was trying to recollect," he resumed, "where it was I first met poor Topknot, as we used to call him on account of the thingammy he wore on his head—Matabele somewhere. The Matabele had raided the kraal where the poor devil had lived, and cleared off every man, woman and child they came across. Topknot only escaped to tell the story. My partner, Jan Stoffel, and I had outspanned on the road with a wagon load of goods—I was a trader in those days—and three or four boys, when suddenly a naked Kaffir came rushing into the camp half dead with fright and fell down at my feet. I managed to make out from what he said that he was dying for his head. My partner, Jan Stoffel, he begged for my protection and promised to be my slave forever. Moreover, he said he could show me a certain stream where gold pellets, such as the white men loved, were found in great abundance. My partner, a typical Boer, picked up his ears at this, and urged me—more for what we were likely to gain by it than anything else, I fancy—to do what I could for the nigger, who was really in a terrible state. Then I remembered a half empty packing case which we had. In less time than it takes to tell the goods were emptied out and the nigger told to jump in."

"And did he?" queried Charlie, with lazy curiosity.

"Didn't he!" exclaimed Dan, with emphasis. "How he managed to stow himself away so comfortably fairly puzzled me, but he did. We piled goods of all kinds over him, and had scarcely finished doing so when one of my boys came running up to say that the Matabele were coming. I seized my gun and prepared to be busily engaged in cleaning it. Jan Stoffel did the same. There were half a dozen young Matabele altogether. As I could see by the light of the moon they were in full war rig and looked mischievous, and it would go hard with poor Topknot, I thought, if he fell into their clutches. They said they were in search of a runaway dog of a Matabele and had traced his spoor to our camp. Had I seen him? one brave asked with a swagger. I said the runaway had been there, but had passed down the road and had crossed the river. At last our bloodthirsty visitors took themselves off—and we weren't sorry to see the last of the pack."

"What became of what's his name?" asked Jack.

"Meaning Topknot?" asked Dan. "Well for two whole days he lay hid in that packing case, and we had some difficulty in getting him to come out."

"After that," proceeded Dan, leisurely pulling at his pipe, "Topknot settled down, and the farther we got away from Matabeleland the better he became. His devotion to myself was really extraordinary—in fact, Jan Stoffel grew quite jealous of it."

Dan paused a moment, and I inquired whether Topknot had shown him the river where the gold came from.

"Well," answered Dan, with a smile, "he pointed out the river sure enough, but we never got so much as a grain of gold from its bed. A year or two after this there was something like a famine in the land, and trade with the niggers was almost at a standstill. Jan Stoffel, never at the best of times a set tempered man, became irritable and unamiable in consequence. There was a decided coolness between us. One day I returned from shooting to find that Stoffel had tied Topknot to the wagon and was thrashing him unmercifully with a sjambok. Topknot looked at me appealingly. 'What's he done, Jan?' I asked quietly. 'Nothing,' snarled Jan. 'Then why thrash him?' I asked. 'Because it pleases me to do so,' he returned. 'Well, Jan, I think the poor devil's had enough considering he's done nothing to deserve such punishment. Suppose you drop that sjambok.' 'I'll see you hanged first,' said he, 'and if you interfere with me I'll thrash you!' As he said this he raised the whip, red with nigger's blood, and made as if he would strike me. I sized the fellow by the waist and lifting him bodily up sent him crashing among the pots and pans inside the wagon. When he pulled himself together, he was simply livid with rage, and he swore (as only a Boer can swear) that he would be even with me some day or other. I said nothing, but cut the things that bound Topknot to the wheel."

"For three months after that my Boer partner never spoke to me unless through sheer necessity. For my part, I instinctively avoided him."

"Well, matters came to a head at last. At the end of that year our partnership was to be dissolved under the terms of our agreement, and we would then go our several ways. The end was but a week off, and one day—I remember it was Christmas eve—I found myself quite alone in camp. Stoffel and the boys were out seeking their Christmas dinner. I looked at the sky and saw the black clouds gathering for a storm. Then I lighted my pipe and planted my back against a wagon wheel to have a good think. I suppose I

must have fallen asleep. At any rate I had a most peculiar dream, a dream which haunts me to this day.

"I dreamed that I was Jonah, the chap who's mentioned in the Bible, you know! I thought I stood on the deck of a ship, with the spray of an angry sea beating upon me. I thought the sailors all looked threateningly upon me, and the remarkable fact about this dream was that the face of every man Jack on board was the face of my partner Stoffel! Then I imagined that I heard the sailors cry: 'We will endure it no longer! Cast the evildoer into the sea!' And with a loud cry they lifted me on high and cast me with all their might into the raging sea. I felt the cold waves about me, and as I rose to the surface a great sea monster floated toward me. Then as it gripped me by the waist I shrieked aloud in my agony—and awoke! I found myself saturated with rain, and Stoffel, my partner, standing over me with a devilish leer upon his face."

"I tried to rise, but found I could not move. A leathern rein had been passed twice round my body, and I was securely lashed to the wagon wheel. For a moment I could not grasp the situation. Then I remembered how Stoffel had sworn to be revenged upon me. The heavens were lurid, and the rain was descending in torrents. I tried to move in vain. Then I said, 'Stoffel, what is the meaning of this?' 'It means,' he replied, 'that your time has come. I swore to be revenged upon you, and I will keep my word. Your boys are drowned in the salt water, and if you shout your loudest you will never be heard save by me. You shall see what good marksmen we Boers are.' With that he went to the wagon and took a loaded rifle—mine—that always hung there. I was too astonished to speak. I found myself wondering what he would do next. 'I give you two minutes,' he said, 'to make your peace above. Even Englishmen, I suppose, have hopes of an ever after.'"

"I tried to speak, but could not," continued old Dan, "and those two minutes seemed like an eternity. The lightning flashed in the far distance, and the rain fell in sheets. I felt, indeed, that my last hour had come. 'Now,' said Stoffel at length, 'you'll see how straight a Boer can shoot at 50 paces.' So saying, he turned his back upon me and strode away from me full 50 paces. Then he turned round, and raising his rifle seemed to me to point it deliberately at my heart. There was a loud crash, and I felt a sharp pang in my left shoulder. Stoffel stooped back, and once again pointed his weapon at me. As he did so, however, the sharp report of a rifle rang out, and I beheld Stoffel throw up his arms and fall with a sickening thud face forward to the earth. The next moment my Matabele 'boy,' Topknot, had cut the rein which bound me to the wheel and set me free. 'I'm glad to see that,' said old Dan, 'I blessed the day when first I taught that nigger the way to handle a rifle.'"

"So I should think, Dan," said Charlie approvingly. "And Stoffel—what of him? Was he dead?"

"As dead as a doornail, sir. The bullet had penetrated his brain." "And what became of Topknot?" asked Jack.

"Poor chap!" said old Dan, with a tremor in his voice. "He was drowned a few months afterward as we were fording the Shangani."—Golden Penny.

The Dog Redeemed Himself.

"I'm a believer in dogs," declared the judge. "There may be something of sentiment in this, and I'm sure that there is more of experience. Just after I was admitted to practice a friend presented me with a smooth coated, liver colored pointer. I accepted the gift on account of the giver. I was not a dog fancier, but I thought so much of my friend that I would have accepted the boisterous pup had he been twice the animated cyclone that he was."

"The coming of that dog into my life meant more than a whole room full of lawyers could have foreseen. He shook the life out of Blackstone, chewed the cover off Chitty, scattered Greenleaf on Evidence for the four winds, wrecked a Russian leather lounge and made rabbits out of a volvier carpet that was the pride of my early professional career. And yet I liked the fellow."

"In this affection on my part there must have been something of prophecy, for, to take the daily record, everything was against the pup, and it must have been faith that kept alive my regard. One day he came bounding into the office with a pair of kid gloves. They were made for a pair of little hands. They carried the dainty odor of violets and told me much about the fair woman whom I had never seen and the irresponsible pup had robbed. With the wrecked pair of gloves I hunted her up. I pleaded for the pup as I had never yet pleaded for a client. He really seemed pleased that the dog had played the part of a robber, and by a very natural process of logic I reached the conclusion that nothing better could have happened to me. It was our introduction, and she is my wife. If you have a dog, you have a friend."—Detroit Free Press.

A Story of Frank Thomson.

A Philadelphia colored barber tells this story of President Frank Thomson of the Pennsylvania railroad. "He is one of the most genial and natural men that ever sat in my chair, and I've shaved the faces of a good many big men, I can tell you. He is affable to the point of talking with us in the pure negro dialect and, 'pon honor, he is on our tongue to a T. Good hearted? Well, you'd better believe it! Why, when one of our craft who used to shave him got into money trouble and was about to lose his shop, he went out to Mr. Thomson's country place to see if he couldn't get a temporary lift over the affair. Mr. Thomson's servant—a colored man—turned him away. But his master chanced to overhear the talk at the door and called the man in. Sure as you're sitting there Mr. Thomson, after listening to that man's story, handed him a \$50 bill, merely saying as he did so, 'I want you to return the money when you are in a position to do so.' That money was all paid back. No worthy man ever called upon Frank Thomson in vain. No place is too good for him, and you can just bet he will fill any place he is in to."

Prepared For Emergencies.

"Do you think," he said, with much embarrassment, "that—er—that is to say, if we were married your father would be willing to assist us in any way?"

"He might," was the thoughtful reply. "He is getting to be ever so successful now in divorce cases."—Washington Star.

Two Kinds of People.

There are two great promoters of social happiness—cheerful people and people who have some reticence. The latter are more secure benefits to society than the former. They are the nonconductors of all the heat and animosities around them.—Helps.

THE TRUCE OF GOD.

Blow, trumpet, blow heaven high your swelling strain,
You who indeed shall blow for war no more,
Rampart to rampart down the Atlantic shore!
Sound from old Crown Point and along Champlain
And sound where Marion's men fell fierce and vain.

Where shook the wilderness with your uproar,
Where valor gave you breath to pour,
Blow now your mighty music out amain.

And over Flodden Field and Marston Moor,
Where Wolfe's, where Clive's, where Marlborough's clarions wound,
Call, you great trumpets over seas, nor cease
While the dear mother land we endure,
While day breaks over honor's camping ground,
Blow the long reveille of termless peace!
—Harriet Prescott Spofford in Independent.

DANGER IN GETTING SHAVED.

Barbers Ought to Wash Their Hands and Their Implements.

The proposition to make a more careful man of the barber is in so far as relates to the transmission of disease from his infected to his well clients is not a new one. The subject has been written upon by several earnest men before Heinrich Berger, whose "Hygiene in den Barbierstuben" recently appeared in Leipzig.

No writer has, however, seemed to go so deeply into the question and to lay down such strict rules as the knifemaker of the shaving knife. We are told that he must be a person free from epilepsy and all manner of seizures, drunkenness and infectious diseases. Being free from these affections himself, he may give professional attention to all persons, including those under the influence of those likely to have a fit in the chair, provided they are free from skin, hair and sexual diseases of an infectious nature. Otherwise they are to be treated at home with their own implements. The author gives a number of other rules which are in themselves and, so far as they go, good—if barbers could be prevailed upon to follow them—but he does not sufficiently insist upon the necessity of boiling to the point of sterilization his instruments, towels, sponges and especially his own hands.

There are many things besides the so called barber's itch which may be transmitted in uncleanly shaving and hair-dressing, and of which the public knows little or nothing. Favus is decidedly on the increase in this country, and the number of children turned away from the cities' schools for this cause since the inspection innovation went into effect would greatly surprise those who think of favus as a European or foreign affection.

Attention has recently been called by a member of the New York Dermatological society to the danger of the eplating tweezers used in barber shops. Ingrowing hairs and those attended by suppurative inflammation, as in syccosis, are extracted, and the next corner is operated upon without adequate and usually without any cleansing at all of the instrument. Certain rules should be adopted if possible by barbers in general to protect their patrons from dangers which are more real than imaginary. Above all, they should remember that scrupulous cleanliness of implements and hands is the first requisite, and the advice now being given to surgeons to "boil their hands" applies almost equally to the barber. The least that could give a little wash between each "next" for the mere sake of appearances and in the interest of business, if for nothing else.—Medical Record.

Anson and Merritt.

Uncle Anson has picked up more ball players than any other League manager. His reputation for letting the youngsters have a fair trial has sent many a new man to him with a request for a chance to play ball. Several years ago Anson was in Boston with his Chicago team. He was in a bad way for catchers and was about ready to do a turn behind the bat himself when a boyish looking fellow, dressed poorly and in his bare feet, came up to Uncle Anson and standing in the hotel corridor one morning said:

"Are you Anson?"

"Yes, sir. Who are you?"

"Well, I see you need a catcher, and I walked here all the way from Providence to see if you'd give me a chance. I'm a catcher, and I think I'll do," said the fellow.

"You do, eh? Well, go in there and get a square meal and then come out to the grounds with the players," said Anson.

"I ain't got any uniform," remarked the newcomer.

"I'll get you one," replied the big Swede, and an hour later the Chicago boys were on the way to the South End grounds, accompanied by their new catcher.

"What's the duck's name?" said several of the men to Anson. The captain didn't know and declared it didn't make any difference, but just to settle his players' curiosity Anson asked the new man.

"Merritt's my name," was the answer.

Two games were played. At the Chicago that day, and Merritt caught in both. He handled Hutchison and Gumbert without a passed ball and hit the ball on the nose. After the game Anson signed him to a formal contract.—New York Sun.

Poisonous Buttercups.

The buttercup belongs to the ranunculaceae, and nearly all the members of this group possess poisonous qualities, chiefly of an irritant nature, though in a few narcotic principles are to be found. The virulence of the poisons varies very much, but there are few individuals of this order which are inert. The various species of buttercups have all the properties. The active principle is volatile, so that when the buttercups are dried with hay or exposed to the air they become inert. Luckily the buttercup, though pretty to look at, does not usually tempt children to eat it wholesale, otherwise cases of poisoning might be less rare than they fortunately are at present.—London Lancet.

Face Water.

Let me say a word about the kind of water to use on a delicate complexion. Hydrant water is seldom if ever, fit for bathing a delicate complexion. Catch rainwater in glass or crockery dishes, filter and bottle. Use this both water for bathing the face and making lotions. Rainwater is nature's own kind of distilled water. If you can't wait for rainwater, however, at least boil the hydrant water and filter it when cool.—Exchange.

Books impart sympathetic activity to the moral power. Go with men people and you think like them. Then read Plutarch, and the world is a proud place, peopled with men of positive quality, with heroes and demigods standing around us, who will not let us sleep.—Emerson.

Talent is formed in the stillness of life but character in its storm and stress.—Goethe.

Scrofula Eruptions

Little Girl the Victim of Impure Blood—Suffered Intensely Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"When three months old, my little daughter had eruptions on her face. I was obliged to keep her hands tied at night and it was necessary to watch her during the day. She would scratch herself whenever she had the chance, until her clothes would be covered with blood. We concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I had great faith in it, and after awhile, we could see that she was getting better. People often asked 'How did that child turn her face?' and they said she would certainly be left with scars, but she was not. It is now a year since she was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla and her face is as smooth and white and soft as that of any child." Mrs. WILBUR WELLS, Warren, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Gout, Tooth-ache.

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.
(FERRY DAVIS')
Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Pure Milk

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One cow's milk supplied when desired.

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NEWTON, - MASS.

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WALTHAM.
The best store in Middlesex County to buy
Babies' Bonnets, Laces, Ribbons, Trimmings, Small Wares, Dress Goods, Silks and Linings.
Up to date Goods arriving daily. Prices always the lowest.

The Central Dry Goods Co.
FIVE COMPLETE STORES. 107 TO 115 MOODY ST., WALTHAM.

Frazer Axle Grease
BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPARE'S SONS & CO.,
Agents for New England,
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Carpenters and Builders.

E. N. SOULIS,
Contractor, Carpenter and Builder.
Remodeling and General Jobbing.
Corner Washington and Park Streets,
NEWTON.

FRANK JOYAL,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Jobbing promptly attended to.
Estimates given on all kinds of work.

Shop and Residence: Crafts St., near
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Jobbing of all kinds neatly and promptly executed. Bathrooms and fittings for plumbers work a specialty.

Shop, Centre Place, opp. Public Library.
Residence, Boyd Street, near Jewett.

SUNDAY CLOSING HOURS:
From 10.30 A.M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P.M.

FRED A. HUBBARD,
Pharmacist.

ASSOCIATES' BLOCK, 425 CENTRE ST.,
NEWTON.

SUNDAY CLOSING HOURS:
From 10.30 A.M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P.M.

Mortgagee's Sale Of Real Estate.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William Buckley and Mary Buckley, his wife, in her right to Marcus Morton, dated October 16, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 294, Page 2, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday, the sixth day of September, 1897, at three and one half o'clock in the afternoon, and singularly the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows: to wit: a certain parcel of land with the dwelling house thereon, situated in the Northern part of Newton in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being a part of lot numbered twenty-eight (28) on a Plan of Land in Newton belonging to Mrs. S. C. Allison, Section 1, by E. S. Snell, dated 1887, and filed with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 31, and bounded and described as follows: to wit: Northernly by lot numbered twenty-nine (29) on said plan, fifty 04-100 (50 04-100) feet. Easterly by lot numbered twenty-six (26) on said plan, fifty 20-100 (50 20-100) feet. Southernly by lot numbered twenty-seven (27) on said plan, forty-eight 27-100 (48 27-100) feet; and Easterly by lot numbered twenty-eight (28) on said plan, fifty 04-100 (50 04-100) feet. Containing two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine (2999) square feet of land, more or less, with a right of way to Allison Street over said land of Lizzie White, and subject to a mortgage for one thousand two hundred dollars (\$1200) to Abbie A. Morton recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2487, Page 187. Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments.

Two hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale.

MARCUS MORTON, Mortgagee.
West Newton, August 12, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale Of Real Estate.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Anthony White and Lizzie White, his wife, in her right to Marcus Morton, dated October 16, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 294, Page 2, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday, the sixth day of September, 1897, at three and one half o'clock in the afternoon, and singularly the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows: to wit: a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the northern part of Newton in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being a part of lot numbered twenty-eight (28) on a Plan of Land in Newton belonging to Mrs. S. C. Allison, Section 1, by E. S. Snell, dated 1887, and filed with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 31, and bounded and described as follows: to wit: Westernly on Allison Street, sixty (60) feet; Northernly on lot numbered twenty-nine (29) on said plan, fifty 04-100 (50 04-100) feet; Easterly by land of Mary Buckley, being a part of lot numbered twenty-eight (28) on said plan, fifty 20-100 (50 20-100) feet; and Southernly on lot numbered twenty-seven (27) on said plan, forty-eight 27-100 (48 27-100) feet; containing two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine (2999) square feet of land, more or less, subject to the right granted to Mary Buckley by said mortgage deed, and subject to a mortgage for one thousand two hundred dollars (\$1200) to Abbie A. Morton recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2487, Page 187; and subject also to a mortgage for one thousand two hundred dollars (\$1200) to Harriet C. Burston, dated October 16, 1886, and recorded with said Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds. Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments.

Two hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale.

MARCUS MORTON, Mortgagee.
West Newton, August 12, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Martha Ann who died in Newton in said County of Middlesex, intestate, leaving estate in said County of Middlesex, notice is hereby given, and not leaving a known husband or heir in this Commonwealth:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant letters of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles M. Ludden public administrator in and for said County of Middlesex:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the said public administrator is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton Graphic a newspaper published in Newton in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton Graphic a newspaper published in Newton in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Elizabeth F. Hallister late of Newton in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Muellet J. Hallister who claims to be the executor of the will annexed and who claims to be the executor named in said will having deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton Graphic a newspaper published in Newton in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Sidney Stone late of Newton in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles Edward Stone of Newton in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth day of September A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton Graphic a newspaper published in Newton in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth day of September A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

FRED A. HUBBARD,
Pharmacist.

ASSOCIATES' BLOCK, 425 CENTRE ST.,
NEWTON.

SUNDAY CLOSING HOURS:
From 10.30 A.M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P.M.

A HOUSE OF CARDS.

I built a house of cards one day
In far-off, sunny childhood time
And laughed to see it swept away
By some light breeze that strayed that way
That left no trace nor yet a line
Of what had been a house so fine.

I built a house of cards one day
When I had come to riper years.
Again I saw it swept away
By some bleak wind that blew that way.
This time I saw it go with tears.
"Two hundred of the houses of years."
—John Henry Dick in New York Tribune.

A CAPE MAN.

It was an eccentric picture gallery, with pictures, painted by men who were young enough to know better, of sprawling ladies in green, scarlet, landscapes and blue angels. The frames formed in themselves a grim attraction to most of the visitors. The catalogue was usually preserved by suburban patrons for the purpose of enlightening birds. Yet the gallery was not without attractions on a cold day when the wind cut along from the Green park, down Piccadilly, racing another wind which was speeding madly along Pall Mall with a slight start in advance toward Waterloo place.

"It does one good," said Mr. James Marchant, "to come to the Cape again. If I ever go out to the Cape again."

"Which you won't," said the young lady.

"And I feel wistful!"

"Mal du pays," suggested the young lady.

"Exactly. Why, then, I shall think of this hideous collection of pictures, and I shall feel reconciled to my lot. The Cape is not all honey, but at any rate you do get nature there. And nature is always good."

"I suppose these artists think she can be improved by the introduction of a little novelty."

"I wouldn't," said Mr. James Marchant, waving his stick round the gallery. "I wouldn't give twopenny halfpenny for the lot of them."

"I don't suppose they would care to sell them for less."

Mr. James Marchant laughed good temperedly and touched her hand, which happened to be resting on her knee. It was a very pretty hand and very neatly gloved, and there was good excuse for him.

"But there is some thing," he said, lowering his voice, "something in the gallery, Ella, that I would give every penny I have in the world to possess."

"A picture?"

"Prettier than any picture."

"Statuary?"

"Better shaped than any statuary."

"Not disposed of already?"

"I hope not. There is only one difficulty—I am not sure if I were to make an offer now that it would be accepted."

"How shall you find out?"

He rose and adjusted his frock coat with the manner of a man to whom for some years frock coats had not been familiar wear. He was a tall, brown faced man, with a good deal of earnestness in his eyes.

"I shall ask Mrs. Beckett."

"Oh!" she said. She gasped a little before she went on. "And you—your mother?"

"I think she will." They walked slowly on the thick carpet to the swing doors.

"Besides, it's only fair to do so."

"It seems to me," she said, rolling up her catalogue very tightly, "rather an old fashioned mode of procedure."

"There is this excuse in my case, Mrs. Beckett has an idea, I am afraid, that I have brought back from the Cape untold gold. I want to make her understand that when I say I shall have to work for my living, I really mean it."

"I am glad," she said quietly.

"I know that you are, dear. But I suppose parents are different."

"My parent is."

"And if she objects, why," he looked down upon her affectionately, "I shall just pack you up, Ella, and run off with you."

"Now," she said delightedly, "that is more old fashioned than ever. I believe it's an idea you have learned from the Kafirs. What a wonderful thing travel is for improving the mind."

"I shall see you tonight?"

"I am not sure," she said, with her little hand resting for a moment in his. "I think the invitation is for two only."

"I have a great mind," said Mr. James Marchant, looking down at her affectionately, "to kiss you."

"That is no evidence of a great mind," she said reprovingly. "Besides you are in London now."

"And don't people kiss in London?"

"They don't kiss me, Mr. Marchant."

"I am very glad of that."

"And people don't talk of kissing at the doors of picture galleries."

"I am afraid," said James Marchant apologetically, "that I have been much to learn before I have reached this."

"It has not made you forget your friends," she said.

"There was one," he said as he assisted her into the hansom. "She was only a small girl."

"Not old enough to count?"

"Of whom I thought every day of my life out there."

There were tears in her eyes that challenged the lightness of her goodly. The small gloved hand was pressed in the big fist of the man from the Cape for one moment, and then he gave the address to the driver.

A bright face with the tears of happiness still there looked through the glass as the hansom drove off, and Mr. James Marchant strode away with a glad heart to see a business man in Bedford street, for men who want to earn money must force their thoughts away even from the direction of pleasant young women.

It was by great dexterity that at dinner in Duke street mansions that night Mr. James Marchant contrived to get himself paired with the excellent Mrs. Beckett. Mrs. Beckett declared herself enchanted. But this was so frequent a declaration on the part of Mrs. Beckett that it was held to mean something less than the phrase really meant.

"I should have thought you would have insisted—insisted—on taking down my dear Madeline."

Mrs. Beckett fluttered her fan at Mr. Marchant in a manner that had in the early seventies been pronounced bewitching.

"I want particularly to speak to you, Mrs. Beckett. I want to offer myself."

"S-s-h-h," said Mrs. Beckett mysteriously. "Not a word. I know exactly what you are going to say. Madeline, my dear."

She called to a tall, bonny damsel just in front of them: "You haven't shaken hands with dear Mr. Marchant. How very remiss of you! The dear girl is so thoughtful! Do you know, Mr. Marchant, that I declare to goodness I believe she is in love!"

Miss Madeline received this salutation with a grim smile and shook hands with Mr.

Marchant. Miss Madeline explained that her half sister Ella had remained at home because she had some writing to do.

"Poor Ella!" said Mrs. Beckett, with effusive sympathy. "Poor, dear girl! I'm really dreadfully fond of her. You must give me your advice, Mr. Marchant, concerning her at dinner. I feel already—forgive me for saying so—I feel already as though you were one of the family."

Mrs. Beckett gave her little cackle of self approval and general satisfaction and went on as they seated themselves at table.

"I have noticed it all along, do you know, and I am so delighted; quite enchanted really. And my influence with the dear girl will make her like you. I dare say you may have thought her a little—what shall I say—cold? But, as a matter of fact, it has only been—oh, bless my soul, thick soup, please—that is the expression? It has only been—it has only been—"

"Maidenly reserve!" suggested Marchant.

"Precisely, precisely what I was trying to say. How clever of you, dear Mr. Marchant. I can understand now how it was you got on so well in South Africa. And your assertion that you had come home with very little was, I could see, only a pretense to try us. Yes, sherry, please."

"I want to speak to you about that, Mrs. Beckett. I'm afraid you don't realize what I mean when I say that I haven't brought much home with me."

"Now, my dear Mr. Marchant."

"You must allow me, please, to tell you exactly my position. Unless I work and earn money we shan't have."

"Mr. Marchant! This elaborate ruse is one that I have heard of before. A woman like myself doesn't live in this world for—well, a certain number of years for nothing."

"No," said Mr. Marchant. "It costs money, I know."

"That is not at all what I mean. But when you came back from the Cape a few weeks ago and hinted that you had only a few hundreds, I could see through it at once. It was this—a dreadfully slangy expression—too thin. But the dear girl, of course, didn't see through it, and consequently you may feel quite sure that she will love you for yourself alone. That's all you wanted, isn't it?"

"That certainly is all that I wanted, but—"

"And, fortunately enough, to confirm my suspicions I came across a letter addressed to a friend of mine—she didn't know that I saw it, but I managed to do so all the same—from your partner, Burchison."

"Really?" Mr. James Marchant was suddenly interested.

"And Mr. Burchison said that you and he had made a pile—such an odd expression isn't it—of £20,000. And he said that he thought you would both stay on for a few years, but, as we know, you sensibly enough came home."

Mrs. Beckett looked triumphantly across at her angular daughter opposite, who was bawling information about the weather to a deaf archdeacon and then at Marchant. She shook her head waggishly at the man from the Cape.

THE OLD BUREAU.

"I am afraid," said Robert Dawson to his wife as he took his place at the daintily spread dinner table, "that John Archer is finding out that marriage is a feast where the grace is sometimes better than the dinner."

"Why, my dear, are you not rather hard on Mrs. Archer? What has she done to deserve such severe censure?"

"Well, you see, John wanted her to take in his old aunt, Elvira Brown. She is the only one belonging to him now living and has been like a mother to him. It seems he had made all the arrangements necessary, then her high mightiness kicked over the whole plan and would not allow the old lady to come there. I hope I am not a tyrant, but if my wife's house was too good for my folks it would be too good for me," said Mr. Dawson, with decision, and when his wife looked at him perhaps she was relieved to know that her mother-in-law was sleeping the sleep of the just.

"It certainly does seem hard, but there are always two sides to a story. Did John tell you that?"

"He told me? Not he. I found it out by accident."

"Perhaps, then, you have not heard the whole of it."

"Perhaps not," replied Mr. Dawson sentimentally, and let the matter drop.

John Archer had been the friend of Robert Dawson for years. He was a simple, quiet fellow, some years the senior of his wife. He was fond of domestic life, of the better side of which he had seen very little, as he was left an orphan at a tender age, his sole surviving relative being the Elvira Brown in question.

John had not been looked upon as a marrying man, but from the first he had been greatly taken with Miss Smith, who was a new light in the firmament of the society of Waterville, and had pushed his suit with such vigor that he had carried off the prize from younger and wealthier men. Miss Smith had not always moved in the class of society which she at present graced. She had during her early years vegetated with the rest of her kindred upon a farm, and had not a fertile farm either.

But the tide which is said to be in the affairs of men had swept mineral oil beneath the stony bed of soil which her father and brothers had hitherto tilled with such scant returns, and with its discovery wealth flowed into the family coffers until its members all forgot that they had ever been poor.

All Waterville considered the match between John Archer and Miss Smith a very suitable one. Mrs. Archer's father had bestowed a lovely little house, charmingly furnished, upon his daughter, and with health and a fair income they certainly ought to have been happy.

Mrs. Dawson was fully as fond of John Archer as her husband was, and therefore took a keen interest in his affairs. She did not like the thought of outside gossip getting about concerning the young wife, and because of this made up her mind to investigate the story for herself and to do what she could to smooth down the rough places.

It was a charming little drawing room in which Mrs. Archer received her caller, beautiful and costly things filling every nook and corner. There was not much in common between the sedate Mrs. Dawson, who was old enough to be Mrs. Archer's mother, and that airy young matron, who evidently had made up her mind to carry things with a high hand.

Mrs. Dawson had too much good sense to broach the subject herself, but Mrs. Archer was a great talker, and soon came around to the matter, which was evidently uppermost in her mind.

"John and I have had our first quarrel," said Mrs. Dawson. "A week or two ago he quite insisted upon the propriety of offering his Aunt Elvira a home with us. It seems that the old people who have always cared for her place are going out west to their married children. John does not want to put the old lady into the care of strangers."

"I gave only a reluctant consent, for I cannot abide elderly people. They are so fussy. But John coaxed and pleaded until I gave in. We agreed upon the large front chamber for her, and I went with the best grace I could muster to invite her in person. Then the fuss began. I found she had a van load of personal property, a cat and a parrot. I agreed to the live stock, but I drew the line at the old furniture. Then John went to see her, and she consented to come with only her trunks, but at the last moment she stuck to a most respectable old bureau, and I would not allow it to come into my house. I told her I did not have a single article of old furniture in my house, and I could not think of allowing that old bureau to come. That made her mad, and she said: 'More shame for you. That old bureau is worth a dozen new fangled ones.' Anyway she wouldn't give in. Neither would I, and so the whole thing is off. John is very angry. I am afraid; but I don't care."

"Oh, yes, you dear Mrs. Archer, that Mrs. Brown is all the mother your husband ever knew. But we must all grow old in time."

"That's true. But she never did anything extra for John. Besides I am under no obligation to her. I would rather have her room than her company at any time, and why should I give in when she won't?"

"Why, indeed, thought Mrs. Dawson, though she did not give expression to her thought. Nevertheless she did say what she could to the young woman about forbearance, and felt when she left as if her visit had not been in vain and that if John took the right way his wife would finally consent. It was evident, however, that John Archer did not follow the lead of Mrs. Dawson, but given him, for his aunt did not become an inmate of Mrs. Archer's pretty home, and about three weeks afterward Mr. Dawson brought home word that the old lady was dead.

"And the funny part of it all is," said Mr. Dawson, with a chuckle of amusement, "that she left that bone of contention, the old bureau, to Mrs. Archer. 'Her beloved niece,' by will. Her real estate goes to John. She made provision for her pets and her old servants, but the bureau without a scrap else, goes to Mrs. John. The old woman had a strong sense of the humorous. I wonder what my fine lady will do with it now?"

"I wonder too," said his wife.

It was therefore with some natural curiosity that Mrs. Dawson called once more upon her young friend, whom she found in a high state of indignation.

"Spiteful old thing! She was just determined to make trouble between me and my husband, dead or alive. John insists

that the bureau must come here. The idea! But I shall not allow the old rattletrap to come inside my house. I am on guard—I shall send it off again. I guess I am a match for John and an old woman."

While the lady was speaking an express wagon drove up to the pretty front entrance, and the driver, dismounting, dropped the tailboard of his wagon and drew a very solid looking old fashioned bureau to the back. Then, apparently remembering that he ought to make some inquiries as to the disposition of the article in his charge before shouldering it, he opened the gate and walked toward the house. He did not get a chance to ring, for Mrs. Archer herself opened the door.

"You can take that old thing away again, my good man. I do not want it here."

"Isn't this Mr. Archer's place?"

"Yes, this is Mr. Archer's place. But, don't you understand, I don't want that bureau. You are to take away."

"But I have only just brought it, and where must I take it to? I was told by the old man to bring it here. Besides, sure, I wasn't paid for hauling it."

"Very well. I will pay you for hauling it. How much is it?"

"Seventy-five cents," said the young Irishman, with a grin. He evidently thought this a damn good price, so long as he got his pay it did not matter much. And the extra quarter would come in handy. Mrs. Archer paid him, and as he turned to go he said, "Must I take it back to the old place where I got it, ma'am?"

"Certainly not. If you did, it would only have to be brought back here again. Do what you like with it, my good man. But don't bring it back here, ma'am. You're sure nothing will be done to me?"

"Perfectly sure. The bureau was given to me, and I refuse to take it. I give it to you. Do what you like with it."

"All right, ma'am. I am glad this lady hears the discourse. My name is—"

"No, no, I don't want your name or address. I want to know nothing except that you got that bureau away from my front gate before my husband returns."

"All right, ma'am," the expressman said for the third time. He slipped the three quarters into his pocket and walked back to his wagon in the most deliberate fashion, like one in deep thought. Mrs. Dawson saw that her hostess was very anxious to have him depart. But he was naturally slow in his movements, and it was evident that the old bureau was a kind of white elephant on his hands.

But at last he was off, and Mrs. Archer breathed freer. Mrs. Dawson soon saw that she was in too excited a mood to enjoy her visit, and with some regretful thoughts over her young friend's future happiness she closed her door and departed. Meantime Tim O'Flaherty drove about to several secondhand stores to dispose of his present. The first dealer refused to take it at all, and the second offered him only 50 cents.

"Deed and I'll not take that for it," said Tim. "It's an ill-gotten chist of drawers. I'll take it home to my sisters to keep the children's clothes in. It'll be fine for that, sure!" So saying, Tim got upon his wagon and drove away.

"Here, Maggie, my jewel," he said a little later to a comely young Irish woman, who, upon hearing the sound of a wagon stopping, ran from her tiny cottage in a narrow street to "spoke" to her brother, "here's an ill-gotten chist of drawers for you. It was given to me by a lady a bit ago. I was going to sell it, but just in the nick of time I thought of you."

"The Lord bless you, Tim, for a good brother," said Mrs. Connelly. "It's the very thing of all that I want the most. The children's things be that mused that I don't know what to do with them sometimes."

"Well, here you are. Give me a hand with it, for it is rather heavy to life alone."

But somehow Mrs. Connelly was not strong, or she was awkward, for the old bureau went down with a thud—such a thud that a board clattered off the back and fell with a flat package tied up in worn brown paper into the gutter. Tim pushed the package and the board aside with his foot, while he instructed his sister how to take hold of the old bureau to lift it up on the curb. But his words fell upon dull ears. Something about the package claimed his sister's attention, and she stooped down and picked it up.

"We'll take this in first, Tim," she remarked, "and if you push that chist back there out of the road, Tim will get some one to help him with it the night. I never was much on the lift."

"All right, Maggie. But I must be off now. I have got a job waiting for me, to haul a trunk. By the powers, I ought to be there this minute."

"Not till I see what's in this old bit of paper. Faix, Tim, my boy, 'tis mine, I think."

"Faith, Maggie, you were always a caution for thinking things. But let us see, me jewel!"

In a moment Tim's strong hands had rent the paper, and then there was an exclamation from them both.

"Holy Mother! What a sight!"

When the flat parcel was spread open upon Mrs. Connelly's clean kitchen table, it proved to be a lawyer's folder for holding legal documents, and it contained such a pile of treasury notes that it fairly bulged and took the breath from Tim O'Flaherty and sister to even try to count them. But later, when they grew calm, they found that the sum total of the amount was \$10,000 in bills of large denomination. Besides the money was a queer little will containing the childish phrase, "Finders are keepers."

This simple little will was legally drawn, properly signed and duly witnessed, and bore such a recent date that it must have been executed a few days before the old lady's demise. She had evidently planned it as a surprise for her nephew and niece, never thinking that after her death the bureau would still prove unaccountable.

Tim Flaherty and his sister made no secret of their find. They were the finders, and according to the devisor's will the keepers of the find.

The Archers, of course, were terribly cut up, especially Mrs. Archer, who was very fond of money. But they could do nothing, though at first Mrs. Archer was full of the idea of going to law to recover the money. However, John Archer would not listen to a word.

"It would be only throwing good money after bad. The will is perfectly legal. You had your opportunity and lost it through a whim. It is a pretty costly lesson, but I hope it will not be thrown away," he said, and history does not record what reply Mrs. Archer made.—Philadelphia Times.

The Cause of the Trouble.

First Boarder—Is he dissatisfied with the board?

Second Boarder—Of course, but he isn't leaving on that account. He and the landlady ride different wheels, and they have quarreled.—Brooklyn Life.

TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Free.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

Mrs. A. C. BUEHLER, 1123 North Albany avenue, near Humboldt Park, Chicago, Ill., says: "I am fifty-one years old and have had twelve children, and my youngest is eight years old. I have been suffering for some time with a terrible weakness; that bearing-down feeling was dreadful, and I could not walk any distance. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and they have cured me. I cannot praise your medicine enough."

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A well-known clergyman, of Boston, says of

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"I have used them with so much satisfaction that I now keep them always at hand, and they are the only remedy I do use except by a physician's prescription. They are all they claim to be."

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REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

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ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascaros are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or grip, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill., or New York, N.Y.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.

Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate V. sell and to rent, and insurance against fire, the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Carl B. Knapp is taking a week's vacation.
—Miss Elsie Coffin of Chestnut Hill is at Chocorua, N. H.
—Mr. Joseph Allison is spending his vacation at Hartford, Ct.
—Miss Stella B. Moore of Albany avenue is enjoying a week's vacation.
—Mrs. George M. Wilson of Chestnut terrace has gone to Beverly Farms.
—Miss Slade of Chestnut Hill has been visiting the George C. Lees at Beverly.
—Mr. Richard Huggard has returned from his vacation spent in the Provinces.
—Mr. A. W. Benton of Summer street is stopping at Wentworth Hall, Jackson, N. H.
—Mrs. W. A. Prince of Beacon street is at Holyoke visiting friends for the week.
—Rev. Dr. Alvah Hovey and Mrs. Hovey arrived home Friday from their European trip.

—Mr. Harry B. Stearns is spending his vacation at Ridge, Kearsarge Village, N. H.

—Miss H. O. Paul was a visitor at the Wild Wave, North Scituate beach, last week.

—Miss F. W. Ewing, bookkeeper for C. O. Tucker & Co., has returned from her vacation.

—Mr. T. Irving Crowell of Montvale road was at the Ocean House, Swampscott, last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Davis of Lake avenue are at the Pleasant House, Jefferson, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Adams are at the Cliff House, North Scituate beach, for the summer.

—Mr. William Goodwin of Chestnut Hill is among the guests at the Farragut House, Rye beach, N. H.

—Miss F. H. May has been spending a week at the Ocean Wave House, North Rye beach, N. H.

—Mr. W. S. Fitz of Homer street has been spending his vacation at the Bay View, Mattapoisett.

—Archie McKinnon is away on his vacation, which he will spend at Holyoke and at Sanbornville, N. H.

—Mr. W. A. Prince of Beacon street returned home from his vacation spent at Holyoke on Wednesday.

—Miss Mary H. Chase has been spending a few days at the Ocean House, Magnolia, as the guest of Mrs. Barker.

—Mr. G. Wilbur Thompson, who met with a severe accident a week ago, is able to resume business again.

—Mr. Charles H. Bennett of Beacon street is at the Wambeck, Jefferson, N. H., for the month of August.

—Miss Elizabeth Gray and Mr. Francis Gray of Chestnut Hill are staying at Powder Point Hall, Duxbury.

—Mrs. E. J. Payne and Miss Martha Payne of Lake avenue are guests at the Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Hovey of Chestnut terrace and Mrs. J. H. Sanborn and son of Chase street are at Newport, R. I.

—Mrs. A. B. Cumer, Miss Mildred Cumer and Mrs. J. H. Sanborn are at Crawfords, N. H., for the season.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Bemis of Chiswick road, Chestnut Hill, have returned from a delightful yachting trip along the Maine coast.

—Mr. Irving Nash of Abington, who has been engaged at the pharmacy of W. A. Prince for the past week, has returned to his home.

—Mr. Lewis A. Vachon of Centre street left this week on a vacation of two weeks which he will spend with relatives in Quebec and Montreal.

—Mr. Horace Couzens and family of Beacon street, who have been spending the summer at their cottage at North Scituate, returned home this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Clark, E. L. Clark, Miss Clark and Miss Mildred Clark of Cypress street are staying at the Senter House, Centre Harbor, N. H.

—Rev. Edgar Y. Mullins, D. D., of the First Baptist church, conducted the preaching service, Sunday morning, at the cottage of the Baptist meetings at Cottage City.

—Among the prominent guests at the Algonquin, St. Andrews, N. B., for the month of August are the Rev. Edward Millen, D. D., of this place and the Rev. W. H. Davis, D. D., of Newton.

—Rev. Luther Freeman of the M. E. church has been engaged to participate in the Methodist camp meeting at Asbury Grove, Aug. 20 to 30. He will speak at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, Epworth League day.

—Mr. D. B. Claffin, who is summing at St. Andrews, has recently returned to that place from an extensive trip up Bonny River. Mr. Claffin had been accompanied by his friend, Mr. Lester Rindge, of Grand Rapids, and these gentlemen had an unusually successful catch.

—Rev. B. F. McDaniel will conduct a party through the museums at Harvard University on Saturday afternoon. The Electric car leaves Newton Centre square at 1.30. All are welcome. The party will first visit the museum of Ethnology, Divinity avenue. If stormy the trip will be postponed.

—Mr. Allen of Roxbury, who was passing through here on Tuesday, was involved in a severe accident in descending Beacon street hill, and his injuries were dressed at the pharmacy of Mr. Prince. He had a severe cut near the left eye one and one half inches in length and was badly bruised.

—An alarm of fire was rung in from box 72 at about 8.15 o'clock, Monday morning, for a lively blaze in a three story wooden tenement building on Centre street near the B. & A. crossing. The fire originated from a defective chimney flue and when discovered was making good headway. Quite a hole was burned in the roof. The damage is estimated at \$300.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dumaresq went down to Manchester from their home in Chestnut Hill to visit Mr. and Mrs. Eben Jordan, last week, and were among the spectators at the harbor fête Tuesday night. Mr. Jordan's Italian pizzeria was the prettiest thing in the whole lot for its picturesqueness and novelty. The fascinating little boat was hung with countless lanterns and evergreens, and the Italian troubadours in native dress played the delicious music throughout the evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Risteen, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. Davis, Mr. George H. Bowker, Mrs. James Bowker, Mrs. Charles L. Smith and Mrs. Charles Bowker were entertained last week by Mr. and Mrs. Foster E. Swift of the Wilson House, North Adams. An elegant banquet was served at the hotel Saturday evening at which was present beside the above named, Hon. George P. Lawrence, President of Massachusetts Senate. On Sunday the party drove to the top of Greylock mountain where a collation was served.

On Monday the party started for Saratoga to spend a few days.

—Mrs. A. R. Gardner has returned from Provincetown.

—Quite a number attended the races at Natick on Tuesday.

—Mr. Charles Kenney of Holyoke is the guest of friends in this city.

—Mr. L. A. Vachon was at Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard, last week.

—Mrs. Frank Anderson and family of 100bs street have returned home.

—New signs have been put out by Mr. L. E. Murphy at his place of business.

—Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Cooke of Summer street have returned home from Paris, N. Y.

—Mr. James Fenessey is spending his vacation of two weeks at Brattleboro, Vt.

—Mr. John White has removed with his family from Centre street to Beacon place.

—Mr. J. E. Rockwood and family of Beacon street have returned from Princeton.

—Mr. L. H. Fitch and family of Summer street have gone to Gloucester for a short stay.

—Mr. David O'Brien of Langley road has returned from his vacation, spent at the beach.

—Miss Haskell and Miss Hamlin returned home from their vacation trip on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Byers and family of Lake avenue have returned from Sugar Hill, N. H.

—Mr. G. M. Goddard and family of Ridge avenue have gone to the beaches for two weeks.

—Prof. John M. English and family entertained out-of-town friends for a few days this week.

—Mr. Henry H. Mathews and family of Centre street left this week on a vacation trip of a few weeks.

—Mr. Herbert A. Thayer and family of Moreland avenue left for a short sojourn at the beaches this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. George E. Houghton of Glenwood avenue are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Pratt and Mr. Eugene Pratt and family, spent the day Wednesday, at Salem Villages.

—Mr. and Mrs. Stephen V. A. Hunter of Lake avenue have returned from their summer sojourn at Mt. Desert, Me.

—Mrs. H. M. Chapman and Miss C. A. Chapman of Marshall street are at the Lincoln House, Swampscott, for the season.

—Chief Walter B. Randlett of the fire department, is in attendance this week at the Chief Engineers' Convention at New Haven, Ct.

—Prof. John M. English and Prof. George Bullen of the Institution, were among the speakers at the Baptist meeting at Cottage city last week.

—Mrs. Henry S. Williams, Miss Mabel Williams and Miss Margaret Wallace of Centre street have gone to Orent, N. H., for a two weeks' outing.

—Mrs. A. R. Gardner of Beacon street with Master Freddie and Irving Gardner and Mrs. O. F. Hall have gone to Georgia's Mills, N. H., for a few weeks.

—Prof. Charles R. Brown of Parker street, who has been passing several weeks in Chicago, has returned and is spending a short season at Franklin, N. H.

—Mr. Frank Jameson of New Bedford is employed at the market of Mr. George Richardson in the absence of James Fenessey, who is away on his vacation.

—Mr. John Linnell, of Linnell & Snow, who has been confined to his room for several weeks by a severe attack of rheumatism, is improving and was able to be out for the first time this week.

—The cinder foundation and board platform for the dumping of coal has been laid near the new spur track built for the Warren & Hill Co., and two cargoes aggregating about 100 tons of coal are expected within a few days.

—The cars to Boston and many patrons since they have been running direct from the village. The added length of the line serves to delay the connections at Walnut street with the cars for Newtonville and the Highlands, slightly.

—There are letters at the postoffice awaiting owners addressed to the following persons: Ida M. Bailey, Mrs. John Cannon, 87 Boylston, Anna M. Kittredge, Josie Quinlan, Harry Davis, E. N. Oulton, Ripley street, F. J. Reed, F. Stanley, foreign, Kittie Thompson.

—A very exciting match race took place on the track at Look Out Farm, Natick, last Tuesday between Junebird owned by C. E. Lord of Needham and Kitty owned by Dr. H. W. Stone of this place. After each horse had to beat its credit and Kitty the pole she had the misfortune to throw a quarter boot, unbalancing her and thereby lost the deciding heat and race. The second heat Kitty won 2-29, last half in 1-18, the fastest mile of the race. Kitty plainly showed she could out class the other horse had he wanted to.

Time: 2-48 2-40 2-48 2-45 2-51

—Mr. Edwin Forest Meleher died at his home on Norwood avenue, Friday, after an illness extending over six months. Mr. Forest had long been a resident of this city and had a large circle of friends. He was a native of Exeter, N. H., and was aged 52 years and 10 months. He had been engaged in the oil business in Boston for a number of years. The funeral services were held at 12 o'clock, Tuesday, at the house and was attended by a large number of friends. The service was conducted by Rev. B. F. McDaniel of the Unitarian church. The interment was at Forestdale cemetery, Malden.

—A grand field day and festival is being arranged to be given at the Newton Athletic club grounds on Labor day for the benefit of the Sacred Heart church. The exercises will begin at 1 o'clock and will comprise athletic events of varied character. Among the events mentioned are a base ball game, two mile bicycle race, 100 yard dash, tug-of-war, high and broad jumps, one mile running race. There will also be an exhibition athletic series by the Knights of the Sacred Heart of St. Joseph's church. The events run off will include the 100, 220 and 440 yard dashes, a relay team race, a champion ball game and putting shot. In the evening there will be a festival held in Associates' hall from 8 until 12 o'clock, at which music will be provided by an orchestra.

—The friends of Dr. and Mrs. Alvah Hovey will be glad to know that they reached their home on Summer street, Thursday evening, Aug. 12, after an absence of nearly six months. They are in excellent health, and have been able to carry out even in details, the plans of travel made before leaving home, namely: to go by way of Gibraltar and Naples to Egypt, thence to Palestine, Damascus, Constantinople and Athens; and crossing Europe by way of Naples, Rome, Florence, Venice, Milan, Lucerne, the Alps and Paris to London. Here the party with which they sailed disbanded, but they remained in Great Britain for two months to visit the English and Scottish Lakes, the land of Scott and of Burns, of Shakespeare and of Bunyan and to see something of London. They seem to think that Newton is as fine a place of residence as they have seen, and that Newton people are the best neighbors and friends in the world. A daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Hovey, Mrs. Helen Hovey Parshley, came home with them. The

daughter and husband have been missionaries in Japan for some years.

—Mrs. Candee of Bridgeport, Ct., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Dr. S. F. Smith.

—Mrs. A. M. Clark of Boston has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. J. Hall.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Spinney will leave England for America on the 25th or 29th of this month.

—Mrs. Arthur Washburn has returned from her vacation at Halifax, Mass., and the White Mountains.

—Mr. John Dobbie is reducing his room in Bray's block somewhat, but has the large Loomer stock to sell from.

—Mr. and Mrs. James A. McLellan of Centre street have the sympathy of many friends in the death of their infant son, Jamie.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of Oak Hill gave a very successful apportion and necktie party, Tuesday evening. Ice cream and cake was served after a program including speaking and singing.

—Mrs. Arthur Hodges, with her carriage, was driving with friends last Monday on Commonwealth avenue. The electric car frightened the horse and the young driver had hard work to manage him. The horse was slightly injured and the ladies somewhat frightened.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 48.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1897.

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NEWTON.

—Pianos. Farley, 433 Washington street

—Miss Alice E. Davis of Park street is at North Woodstock.

—Mr. W. W. Jacques and family have returned from Europe.

—Developing and printing for amateurs done by E. E. Snyder.

—Mr. and Mrs. Luke Ashley are at Squam for a few days.

—Hon. G. D. Gilman and family have returned from Mt. Desert.

—Mrs. G. C. Travis of Eldredge street is visiting in Hartford, Ct.

—Mrs. Dr. Reid was in town Monday from her summer home.

—Ex-Mayor Bothfield has returned from Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

—Mr. H. R. Mandell and family have returned from Lake Sunapee.

—Mr. E. S. Smille and family are at "The Cliff," North Scituate.

—Mr. Fred N. March and family have returned from the mountains.

—Mr. Howard B. Allen has returned from a fishing trip to the Banks.

—Miss Lilly Wood of Providence, R. I., is the guest of friends in this city.

—Mr. Ralph T. Laffie of Carlton street is enjoying a week in New York city.

—Mrs. Lucy J. Lawton of Franklin street is enjoying a brief rest out of town.

—Misses Eva and Daisy Earle have been spending their vacation in Vermont.

—Miss M. V. Symonds and Miss L. E. Symonds are at Jefferson Highlands.

—Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Mason's, 300 Centre street, Eliot block.

—Miss Mary Hollings has been among the summer visitors at Breezy Point, N. H.

—Mr. George W. Hall and Miss Hall have returned from Grindstone Island, Can.

—Mr. Howard R. Mason of Nonantum place is at East Falmouth for a week or more.

—Mr. E. F. Sawyer and family of Franklin street left the city this week for a brief outing.

—Dr. R. A. Reid will return to Newton on Tuesday next, driving up from North Scituate.

—Mrs. Robert L. Merriam of Elmwood street is to move to Wiswall street, West Newton.

—Mr. George E. Ryder and family of Centre street have returned from their vacation.

—The north abutment for the new Washington street bridge is in progress of construction.

—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Barber were registered at Center Villa, North Conway, last week.

—Mr. H. A. Foster and family are guests at the residence of Mrs. Austin on Channing street.

—Mr. and Mrs. John B. Goodrich of Church street have returned home from West Chop.

—The Misses Lilly and Louisa Banks of Elmwood street are enjoying an outing at Deer Isle, Me.

—The first meeting of the city council, after the summer recess, will not be held until Sept. 13.

—Mr. H. A. Fuller and family have returned to their home on Copley street after a year's absence.

—Mr. G. C. Travis and Mr. Howard Travis are at North Conway, N. H., for a two weeks' visit.

—Mrs. Ellen Paul and Miss Margaret Ayers are guests of Mrs. W. Webster Hunt at Scituate.

—Miss Fredericks of New York is visiting her father, Mr. A. S. Fredericks of Richardson street.

—Mr. Henry H. Bugbee of Worcester has been spending his vacation with his parents on Emerson street.

—Mr. W. L. Graves and family of Carleton street have returned from Green Harbor, Mansfield.

—Miss Katie Croft returned Monday after a vacation of two weeks in Taunton and Rockland, Mass.

—Mr. Stephen Harding and family of Fayette place have returned home from an outing in New Brunswick.

—Miss Bertha M. Bentley has returned from Ashtabula, N. H., where she has been spending the summer months.

—Miss Ethel Young of Medford has been the guest of Miss Edwina F. Bugbee of Emerson street the past week.

—Mr. George W. Bush, Mr. H. H. Seaver and Mr. John A. Swardson have returned from a week spent at Prince Edward Island.

—Mr. Fred C. Lowe of the Journal staff left Monday morning for New York city where he will spend a portion of his annual vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. Maynard Leacy of Avon place are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the birth of a daughter.

—The Rev. T. S. Samson of Portland, former pastor of the Immanuel church of this city, will conduct the union service and preach in the Eliot church next Sunday, Aug. 29.

—Some time Saturday night the butt house at the 6th regiment rifle range at Riverside was broken into by burglars, and about 100 rounds of ammunition stolen. The building was also somewhat damaged by the intruders.

—A cricket game was played last Saturday afternoon at Wood Island Park, East Boston, between the East Boston and the Newton second eleven. The home club proved a stronger team, and won by a score of 60 to 23. There was good batting and bowling on both sides.

—The annual field day of the 5th regiment, M. V. M., will be held Sept. 28 at Waltham. Co. C of this place has held no drills since its return from the annual muster at South Framingham. The regular Monday evening drills will probably be resumed the first week in September.

—The Nonantum Fife and Drum Corps, comprising 14 men, under Capt. J. Henry Meekins, has been engaged to accompany the Newton Veterans Firemen's Association to Springfield, Sept. 1st, to participate in the annual muster of veteran firemen. The members of the corps are enthusiastically engaged in preparing for the trip.

—Mounted Officer Compton had an exciting experience with a runaway horse on Hunnewell Hill about 6 o'clock last Saturday evening. The officer was riding down Washington street, when at Park street he passed a runaway horse, attached to a furniture wagon, and going in the opposite direction. The officer turned his horse about and followed up the hill. The other horse had a good start, but the officer finally overtook the animal at the corner of Hunnewell avenue. Here the officer, with strenuous efforts brought it to a sudden stop. The wagon, which was later re-

turned to its owner, was the property of a Boston firm.

—Mr. Benjamin O. Atkins leaves tomorrow for Truro.

—Mr. Geo. R. McFarlin and family left this week for Mattapoisett.

—Mr. A. B. Cobb and family have returned from Lake Sunapee.

—Mrs. C. J. Emery of Jewett street is at Rye beach for a few weeks.

—Mrs. Waldo A. Learned and children are at Hotel Pines, Cotuit, Mass.

—Mrs. John Stetson of Park street has returned from Hancock Point, Me.

—Sewing machine supplies, repairing and machines to let at 10 Pearl court.

—Miss Susie Atkins has been spending a week with friends at Melrose Highlands.

—The best quality of work. The best people go there. Burns' haircutting, Cole's Bk.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Wheeler of Eldredge street are away for a few weeks.

—Mr. L. J. Calley and family of Park street have returned from North Scituate.

—Fine French and hall clock repairing at W. A. Hodgdon's, French building, 25th St.

—Mrs. Samuel Franklin of Washington street has removed to Allston, to make her home with her nephew.

—Mr. William Seales, who has been spending his vacation at home, has returned to Galveston, Texas.

—Prof. and Mrs. Morris, who have been occupying Mr. Howes' house on Church street, left this week for Plainville, N. J.

—Dr. Clara Whitman Reed has been in Vermont and New Hampshire for the past week and will return about the first of Sept.

—Mrs. J. W. Warren of Thornton street was struck on the head by a bulkhead door, yesterday, and received a severe scalp wound.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Greenough and Miss Helen Greenough of Bennington street are at the Champernowne, Kittery Point, Me.

—Letter-carrier William Dunn returned today from his annual vacation of two weeks. Letter-carrier Morgan is expected home next week.

—The annual exhibition of the work of Nonantum summer industrial school will be held this afternoon at the school building on Dalby street.

—Dr. T. F. Carroll, who participated as a member of the chief marshal's staff in the coaching parade at Old Orchard, Me., this week, has returned home.

—Mrs. Lydia C. McDufee of Rochester, N. H., is visiting at Dr. J. F. Frisbie's. She was called to Newton by the serious illness of her sister, Dr. Frisbie's mother.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Flood, who left for Buffalo with the G. A. R. on Monday, were summoned home by a telegram announcing the serious illness of their son. They arrived here Wednesday, and the boy is now out of danger.

—Mrs. Henry Breck, one of the older residents of Newton, and a member of Eliot church, died at her home on North Street, Monday, aged 74 years.

—Funeral services will be held at her late residence on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

—Walter G. Safford died at his home on Bond street, Thursday, of typhoid fever. He was born in South Framingham and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Safford. His age was 17 years. The funeral will take place Saturday from his late home and the interment will be at Exeter.

—The Hollis will be reopened to guests Sept. 1st, after having been put in perfect order and in many ways improved.

—Mrs. J. Hall, who has made the house popular with guests, has returned from her vacation, and will manage the house the coming year. Many of the former guests have already engaged their rooms for the winter.

—Thomas Connolly, a laborer employed by the Boston & Albany railroad, met with a serious accident Wednesday afternoon. He was working in the excavation near the St. James street bridge, when he fell a distance of about 15 feet, striking heavily on the loose stones at the bottom of the cutting. His head was badly cut, and his left leg was broken. He was taken to the Newton Hospital.

—Timothy Sullivan of Bridge street, in the Nonantum district, was arrested last evening for the Watertown police, on a warrant charging him with assault and battery. Sullivan and two other Nonantum men are alleged to have been concerned in a brutal assault, committed on a Newton & Boston electric car at the terminus of the line at the arsenal bridge on Concord street, Watertown, Wednesday evening.

—The work of erecting poles to carry the railroad wires will be commenced very soon along Washington street west of Centre place bridge. The railroad wires have been supported on poles erected on Washington street, but the work of widening the latter necessitates the change. The railroad company are to place their poles on the Washington street side of the tracks and the new poles are to be of the square cut pattern.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Mr. Daniel F. Warren has returned from a few days' outing at Old Orchard, Me.

—The construction of the sewer is progressing rather slowly on account of a solid ledge being encountered.

—The Crehore mills are being supplied with automatic sprinklers. An elevated reservoir connecting with them is now completed.

—Officer Shannon left this place last week rather suddenly, nothing being indicated about his departure before he had gone. Officer J. H. Seaver is now our day officer.

—Work on the construction of the sewer through Concord street was commenced this week, and is now well under way. In places a depth of 25 to 30 feet will be reached.

—Preparations are being made for the annual picnic at St. John's church grounds, to be held Labor Day, and which is looked forward to as one of the most enjoyable events about this vicinity.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Robinson of Wellesley Farms have as a guest the past two weeks Miss Waterman, the fiancée of ex-Mayor Curtis of Boston. The latter is also a frequent visitor to their home during the time of her visit there.

At 11 P. M.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"You ought to go up to Alaska, Mr. Stay-late."

"Why so?"

"They have a night there two months long."

He went.

Two Points of Resemblance.

(From Puck.)

She—Oh! Is that Miss Gotox? I understand she's rich as Klondike.

He—Yes; and they say fortune-hunters and her just as cold.

Great Labor Day Picnic of Fr. Callanan's Parish, Newton Lower Falls.

For the past six years the great Labor Day picnic for Newton and all the surrounding towns, has been the picnic and athletic sports held on the magnificent grounds of St. John's church, Newton Lower Falls. Some idea of the enormous success of last year's Labor Day picnic may be judged from the fact that fully ten thousand people attended. Three hundred bicycles were checked during the day. This year Fr. Callanan has started out to eclipse all former efforts.

Twelve teams of ten men each, representing South Boston, Somerville, Cambridge, Weston, Auburndale, Newton Upper Falls, Highlandville, Needham, South Natick, West Newton, Wellesley and Newton Lower Falls, will engage in a great tug-of-war contest for a prize of \$50.00 in gold. \$200 worth of prizes will be given for running, jumping, pole vaulting, egg races, obstacle races, hurdle races, bicycle races, ladies' nail driving matches, throwing the weights and heavy hammer, and a hundred other sports, including the greased pig race and greased pole contest. The tug-of-war matches have aroused the most widespread enthusiasm, and thousands of the friends of the strongarmed and full chested athletes will be on hand to cheer on their favorites to victory.

Five acres of grounds are given over to games, a fine orchestra of six pieces, ten large canvas refreshment booths, a large shooting gallery, an archery gallery, ring quoits, game of pitch and African dodger, and a thousand other attractions will make this a carnival the like of which has never been attempted before in any parish in the state.

The pavilions will be beautifully illuminated at night, and thousands of Chinese lanterns will flicker from the hundreds of trees about the grounds. From 8 to 10 o'clock at night a fine display of fireworks will be given. A famous Irish fiddler will furnish music for the old time country dance. Admission to the carnival grounds is absolutely free to all.

The comfort of the ladies and children is well looked after, and settees are placed about the grounds for two thousand people. The phenomenal success of this Labor Day carnival is owing to the fact that Fr. Callanan spares no expense or labor in all his arrangements.

The Periodical Appearance of Hard Times.

Nothing has been more thoroughly well understood by those who have studied the past, even in the superficial way in which we all study it, than that there is a regular succession of prosperity and adversity, of adversity and prosperity, which varies in causes and appearances, but which is substantially the same century after century.

Just notice how severe is the punishment of a nation which merely outlays its time of prosperity. We have in the United States and its wonderful upliftings in the direction of wealth special temptations, and we stay prosperous, in our minds at least, longer than other nations; and the result is that we suffer more severely than they. We are also the last to recuperate. We make hay abundantly when our sun is shining and the barns are full. Why should we be careful about hay? Let the sample on it and be bedded in it. We have plenty. Why should we who revel in abundance glean also the fields like the poor? In such times we all become greedy and expect pennies to take care of themselves. We go on from one folly to another. We spend capital and persuade ourselves that we are only spending income. It is easy not only to mortgage our future but to deceive ourselves and to say that this is only temporary, only meeting a passing emergency. By our extravagant ways we honeycomb what we treasure, and by confidence gets broken up and the clock strikes for settlement. Nowadays such a settlement is a world settlement, and a thousand million people make it a very complicated business.—Hon. Thomas B. Read in The Illustrated American

Birthday Gift for Marshal Richardson.

City Marshal Charles F. Richardson of this city is very ill, and his friends intend to show him how high is his personal regard and their appreciation of his long and faithful service at the head of the Newton police. A subscription paper is being circulated by Mr. Albert F. Wright, the druggist of West Newton. Mayor Cobb has headed the list with a substantial sum, and names of Mr. Wright and others follow. All who care to contribute are requested to send the amount to Mr. Wright. It will be a birthday gift.

Mr. Richardson has made a host of friends in Newton by his kindness and ability while in public office, and his serious illness is a matter of deep concern to them. He is at present under the doctor's care at his native place, Lowell.

Odin Fritz's New Studio.

The former success of Mr. Odin Fritz, the Newton photographer, has induced him to return again, and he has elegantly furnished and equipped a new studio in Stevens block at terminus of electric cars in Newton. His absence of five years has enabled him to gain experience in the finest studios in Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia and New York, which he intends to utilize for the benefit of his patrons. Mr. Fritz earnestly solicits your esteemed patronage, being confident of pleasing you. His tact and success in all that he does, and with the considering themselves difficult subjects, is undoubted. Being better equipped than before, work can and will be finished at very rates. Studio in the new block Stevens building, at terminus of all cars in Newton, 263 Washington street.

The New Sewer.

The sewer department has been having a very busy summer, although most of its work has been away from the public view. It has completed the tunnel for the main sewer to Lower Falls under the Boston & Albany tracks at Riverside, and part of the sewer is already built along the river bank, and two other gangs of men are at work, one on Concord street, and the other on Washington street, both at Lower Falls. The main sewer will be finished early in the fall. Of the 12,000 feet to be built over 7000 has already been constructed.

REAL ESTATE.

C. E. Jennings, the well known real estate agent, is now paying special attention to Newton property, and Mr. B. P. Mansfield, of 140 Newtonville avenue, will look specially after the Newton part of the business. All who have property to sell or to let, or who wish to negotiate mortgages, are invited to consult Mr. Mansfield.

The time to have your furs altered over or repaired or made into the coming fall season, is at the present time, before the styles' trade commences in earnest, and the place to have good work done at low prices, is at the establishment of S. Aronson, 12 West street, Boston. See his card in another column.

THE COUNCILLORSHIP.

MR. SWALLOW'S HEARTY ENDORSEMENT FROM SECOND SUFFOLK DISTRICT.

The following circular will be of interest to the Republican voters of Newton: To the Republican Voters of the Third Councillor District:

The undersigned, members of the Republican Ward Committees of the Second Suffolk Senatorial District, comprising Charlestown and Ward 3, Cambridge, here-with present these facts for your consideration and with reference to the nomination of a candidate for Councillor in the Third Councillor District.

The Councillors representing this district from 1879 to 1897, inclusive, have been as follows: Hon. George P. Carter of Cambridge, 1879 and 1880; Hon. Enos C. Fitz of Chelsea, 1881 and 1882; Hon. William A. Tower of Lexington, 1883; Hon. Charles R. McLean of East Boston, 1884; Mr. McLean died in office early in his term, and the Legislature chose Hon. John Haskell Butler of Somerville to fill the position during the remainder of the year; Hon. John Haskell Butler, 1885 and 1886; Hon. E. M. McPherson of East Boston, 1887 and 1888; Hon. Robert O. Fuller of Cambridge, 1889 and 1890; Hon. Ephraim Stearns of Waltham, 1891 and 1892; Hon. Joseph R. Leonard of Newton, 1893 and 1894; Hon. Francis H. Raymond of Somerville, 1895 and 1896; Hon. Everett C. Benton of Belmont, 1897.

The Third Councillor District is composed of these five Senatorial Districts: The First, Second, and Third Middlesex and the First and Second Suffolk. By reference to the above list it will be seen at once that all of the Senatorial Districts except the Second Suffolk (Charlestown) have had the honor of naming a Councillor, and in some cases—notably those of East Boston, Cambridge, and Somerville Districts—the honor has been conferred more than once.

We therefore appeal to your sense of justice and fairness, in view of the time-honored custom of giving due heed to geographical lines; we urge upon you the honest and reasonable claim that to Charlestown should now be given this honor; and, finally, we present for your consideration as a candidate for Councillor the name of Hon. George N. Swallow.

Mr. Swallow was born in Charlestown in 1854, has always lived there, and is at the head of the firm of A. N. Swallow & Co., wholesale and retail grocers. He has had considerable and valuable experience in public affairs. He was elected a member of the House of Representatives from Ward 5 in 1889, 1890 and 1891, and a member of the Massachusetts Senate in 1894. He is now, and has been since 1889, the chairman of the Ward 5 Republican Committee. In 1892 and 1893 he was a member of the Republican State Committee. He is a member of the Republican Club of Massachusetts, the 99th Artillery Association, the Charlestown Club, and many fraternal organizations. He is a trustee of the Boston Retail Grocers' Association.

In 1894 Mr. Swallow's name was presented to the Third Councillor Convention by the Republicans of Charlestown, and he came within four votes of receiving the nomination.

For these reasons we ask you to favor and support Mr. Swallow for the Republican nomination for Councillor in the Third Councillor District. Respectfully,

Ward 3, Charlestown—Francis Meredith, Jr., William E. White, John Bryant, E. E. Churchill, William F. Bryant.

Ward 4, Charlestown—Willis W. Stover, Mark E. Smith, Warren E. Hadley, Ralph V. Spear, Jeremiah J. McCarthy, F. W. Easterbrook, Horatio Williams.

Ward 5, Cambridge—Frederick H. Blackman, Peter B. Bleiler, J. F. Capelle, Frederick G. Coker, David Fudge, John Garvin, Frank H. Willard.

Ward 5, Charlestown—Geo. H. Gammons, Edward W. Prescho, Fred A. Norton, William Scampton.

Newton Club Football Games.

The football management of the Athletic Association of the Newton Club will have a fine eleven to represent the club this season, and already preparations are under way to make a brilliant showing. The grounds on Commonwealth avenue, contain the finest gridiron in New England, the field being a perfect lawn. An extra grand stand and boxes will be erected.

Among the players will be found some old standbys of past Newton elevens, including Paul, the veteran right guard, who has been at that position since the team was formed in 1885; Fred Draper, the ex-Williams halfback; Nash, the Tufts College strong man, at left tackle; Saul, quarterback; Taylor halfback; the Edly brothers at guard and center, and Gallagher, end.

A few ex-college players of the past season

LADY FLORA'S GARDEN.

I love to watch my lady sit
Among her garden's quaint trim plots.
Her tresses match the sunflowers' gold,
Her eyes the blue forget-me-nots.

A very flower among the flowers,
She hath the same unconscious grace,
Just watch her as the sunshine falls
Upon her blossom of a face.

Oh, happy rose that at her waist
She teth with her girlish in!
Three happy pinkies she tucketh close
Beneath her little, dimple chin!

White butterflies that she declares
Are dead flowers' souls drift to and fro,
And solemn bees on their thrift intent
With their sweet burdens come and go.

The pansies' wistful faces seem
To brighten at her sunny smile,
The sweet peas nod their heads to her
In their own easy kind of style.

In sooth, it is a goodly sight,
This garden with its quaint trim plots
And Goddess Flora in its midst
With eyes like the forget-me-nots.

I love my lady at her work,
I love her in her hours of rest,
But when I see her 'mong her flowers
I think I love my lady best.

—M. HEDDERWICK BROWNE in Kansas City Star.

THE BLUE HOUSE.

Here is the story that my Uncle Jean, who died recently, used often to tell me. You know, I was born in France, and my business called me often to the four quarters of France. I noticed on one of my journeys, near the outskirts of Dijon, which is called Blaisy Bas, a little cottage of strange aspect and of still more strange color.

The first time I noticed it—it is fully 40 years since then—it was at a stopping of the express train. In the garden in front of it a little girl was playing with a doll, a child of about 10, very fair and rosy, dressed in a dainty spring dress and with a blue ribbon in her hair. She was very pretty. I was not happy that morning. Business had not gone well, and I was returning to Paris sad and preoccupied. This sudden vision in the tiny garden calmed me. Was it the beautiful day, the charm of this little girl and the beautiful country that I was looking at? I said to myself, "One must be happy to live here; no sorrow, no weariness." And I envied the little girl her childish carelessness and gaiety.

But the train started to move. At the same time one of the windows of the house was opened!

"Laurine!" a voice called.

And the little girl went in. Laurine—the name was pretty, and an hour afterward in the idleness of the journey I thought of it again, and I saw once more the child, the doll, the garden and the little blue house. Then all was jumbled together, grew faint and was forgotten, the more because for a long time I had no business in that part of France.

I went often to the north of France or to the east, now to Lille, now to Nancy, and you understand I had other things to think of. About ten years passed thus, when one fine day I set out for Marseilles, and on my return the old memories returned to me. I took the little express in order to pass through Blaisy-Bas in the morning. It was still there, the blue house, of a well faded blue now, and moreover, it seemed to me that it had a less well cared for, less well kept look than formerly, but in the garden a tall girl was seated. She was very fair and with a pink ribbon in her hair. It was Laurine. I recognized her at once. Near her was a young man, very prepossessing and animated, her fiancé without doubt, and around them was the same smiling calm, the same peace of mind.

I was positively quite happy, quite moved myself, and when again the train started I leaned from my window and waving my hand, nodded my head and cried:

"Farewell, Mlle. Laurine!"

The young girl looked at me quite astonished. Then the young man, they burst out laughing, and still from my window I watched them waving their handkerchiefs at me. I was delighted.

Year after year passed. I was nearly always on the railroad, road, but busy very busy. Each time I was forced to gain an hour or two by taking the fast express that passed Blaisy-Bas in the night without stopping. At last one day, less busy than before, I took the evening train which stops at Blaisy-Bas in the morning. How many years had passed since that little scene in the garden when I had seen Laurine with her fiancé? Twelve, or perhaps 15 years, I don't remember.

This time when the train stopped in front of the little station, there was in the garden only a small boy, with unkempt hair, playing with a great dog stretched on the grass. Was I not to see Laurine?

I was already quite sad, when the little boy began to call:

"Mamma, mamma, the train!"

Then a lady stepped out of the house. It was certainly she, a little less fair, but nevertheless I recognized her at once, and looking at her quite tenderly I discreetly raised my hand to my hat. She answered my salutation a little surprised. She was indeed always the same, as simple and amiable as her own life. On departing, to mark my passage with a little souvenir, I tossed an orange to the child in the garden, and saw it roll down the terrace followed by the big dog.

Then came the most eventful period of my life. It was a short time after that that I made my great journey to Turkey—so eventful, so full of sudden changes, that today, after so many years, I seem to speak of a dream. How many ups and downs I had before I made my little fortune! It was down there, you know, that I was shipwrecked on the Black sea. You can imagine if in that life I thought often of Blaisy-Bas and the blue house. Ah, well, on the sinking ship, in that ominous hour when I was separated from death only by a plank, it was still that memory that crossed my mind as clear and precise as in the first hour. I said to myself: "My poor Jean, this will teach you to travel around the world. If you had been willing to live quietly, like your friend Laurine, in some blue house under the sun of Burgundy, such things as this would not have happened to you either."

I escaped nevertheless, and I have often told you how. You know of the Holland ship that passed, as though by a miracle, at the end of two days, when my strength was spent. At the end of 15 or 20 years—you see, at my age one forgets the exact dates—I returned to France, and after passing several days in Marseilles I took for the last time the train for Paris. I had never been ambitious, and the little money I was carrying home would suffice for my old age. This was then my last journey, the end of all my adventures.

At 1 o'clock we arrived at Blaisy-Bas. Can you believe me? My heart beat as if it would burst, and I confess that I was not so moved when a few hours later I

met my own family. Near the station the blue house appeared as before in the sunlight. By a singular coincidence I thought all at once of my shipwreck in the Black sea. It must have been thus that day, calm and indifferent as ever, while out there in my last hour I thought of it, but the train was stopping just in front of it, and I saw in the garden under the arbor, surrounded by children and grandchildren, an elderly woman, not really aged, but with bands of silvery hair under a large cap.

It was Laurine! No one would have known her but me. Not one minute was I in doubt. And in a flash I saw her again as a child, playing with her doll, then as a girl, then as a woman, now as a grandmother, always different, yet always like herself. This time I regretted bitterly that I must go away. I knew that I would never pass this way again, and I wanted to stop a moment to speak at least to this old friend of 40 years whom I did not know. Chance favored my wish. A slight accident happened to the engine. They told us we would have an hour at least to wait.

That decided me.

I advanced almost trembling to the gate. I told you I was never so moved. I was never timid, however, and I had just seen some rough times among the Turks. At last I rang. The gardener opened the gate. I told him that I wanted to speak to the elderly lady in the arbor. He told me to enter, ran to tell the lady, and she came.

The next minute Laurine was near me, and I knew no longer what to say to her. It was she who broke the silence.

"What is it, monsieur, to which I owe the honor of your visit?"

"Timidly I asked, 'Do you not know me?'"

"No, indeed, monsieur."

"But I know you well. Just think, it is a long time that I have known you. I saw you as a child, playing with your doll in this garden. I was the man, you must remember, who said good day from the car window when you were betrothed, and later, quite a little later, it was I who threw an orange to the little!"

The good lady looked at me quite frightened. She had at first receded several steps, taking me no doubt for a madman. Then, reassured by my good old face, she answered quite sweetly:

"You are certainly in error, monsieur, my family and I have lived in the blue house only about a year."

I was stupefied. "You—are—not—Laurine?"

"Laurine? I do not know what you mean. We have no one here by that name."

It seemed as though I dreamed. As she walked away I asked:

"Garden, me, madame, one more question. Who lived here before you did?"

"Before us? An old man, a bachelor. He lived here ten years."

Bowing ceremoniously, she took me to the gate and closed it behind me. I found myself in the tiny streets of Blaisy-Bas, quite confused, my heart heavy, as though after some misfortune. I wished, however, to inquire about the matter, quite sure that there was some unheard of mistake, some strange coincidence. I questioned the guard at the station. He knew nothing, being new in the country, but he directed me to an old man, the oldest in the village, who lived quite near the station, just opposite the blue house.

He gathered together his thoughts.

"Laurine—let me see—Laurine. I don't remember."

But the lady I saw in the garden about 15 years ago, rather plump and having light chestnut hair. She had with her a little child and a great dog."

"Ah," said he, "with a great dog. Wait a minute—with a great dog. Oh, yes, that was the wife of the controller. She was from Maceon, Mme. Gilmet, but her name was not Laurine. I remember well, for I was over there a great deal. Her name was Françoise."

I was dumfounded.

"But look here, monsieur, think back about ten years before. A young girl, fair also; tall, with a blue ribbon in her hair, who was there with a tall, dark young man, her fiancé."

The old man thought and thought. At last he called his wife, a little old woman, with bright eyes and a determined step, who seemed to have a good memory. We told her our discussion.

"Oh, that was Mlle. Stephanie, the daughter of the contractor, a tall girl, with a ribbon. Certainly, that was she. She married a merchant from Dijon, poor girl, and they are separated. She lives with her parents up there at Sombernon, and is very unhappy." I felt my head swim. The hour was over and the train was ready to start.

"But Laurine," I exclaimed, "but Laurine. I saw her when she was quite small and heard her name. It seems to me I see her yet playing with her doll in the garden."

"Why, monsieur," began the old lady, "why didn't you say that at first? You speak first of a woman, then of a young girl, and at last of a child. Yes, I remember. I have my faculties yet," she said, with pride. "Laurine? Yes, that is it, but you speak of a long time ago. It is no less than 40 years. A little blond, the daughter of the druggist. They were relatives of ours. We lost her just as she was finishing her tenth year, poor thing, in the same year in the month of May."

Just the year and month in which for the first time I had noticed the blue house. A few days at most after I had passed through, and I for 40 years had followed her life.

At this place in his story my uncle always became sad. He would pass his hand two or three times across his forehead and would say slowly: "You see, my boy, my story is of no importance, and yet it is the whole of life. Do live happily in our delusions we must not examine them too closely, nor open our eyes too wide, nor descend too far into the depths of things."—Translated for Short Stories.

Who First Opened a Sunday School?

Robert Raikes has been much belauded as the originator of Sunday schools, but when he was a small boy, with all his philanthropies in the future, a neighbor of his living 12 miles from his native city was quietly holding a Sunday school on his own account. On a white marble slab in Flaxley church, among other records of Catharine Bovey's life work, there is a mention of this:

"How far her bounty extended was best known to herself alone, but much of it appeared to her honor and God's glory in frequent distribution to the poor, and especially the charity schools round about the country, relieving those in prison and delivering many of them out of it. In contributing to churches of the English establishment abroad as well as aiding several at home, in clothing and feeding her indigent neighbors and in teaching their children, some of whom every Sunday by turns she entertained at her house and condescended to examine them herself."—Longman's Magazine.

OUR FRIENDS.

Who are our friends? Are they the crowd
That throng our courts when joy and mirth
Light up with gleam a happy home
And gladness sparkles round the hearth,
When life flows on all tranquilly
As summer fountains to the sea,
But when misfortune clouds our lot
And sorrow dims the languid eye
Will shun our dark, deserted home
And the closing words are less by 7
These are our summer friends, whose stay
Is like the meteor's transient ray.

But where are those, that faithful few,
Who then seek out our low retreat,
With generous hearts and liberal hands
Our wants and hopeless wishes meet?
Our only friends are those who come
When darkness gathers round our doom.

Go, friend of man, seek the abode
Of cold neglect and poverty.
Bind up the broken heart and raise
The head bowed down by misery.
Give but a portion of your store,
And God will bless the deed with more.

—Mary B. Harlan in New York Ledger.

FLIGHT OF BIRDS.

The Speed of Ducks and Swallows on the Wing.

There has been some difference in the conclusions of observers as to the relative height above the earth and more especially as to relative velocity of movement in the semiannual flight, north or south, of some of our migratory birds. Judging from all that has been observed, it seems probable that the velocity of some of these far travelers has been exaggerated. Careful measurements by means of the cloud theodolites used by the observers at the meteorological station at Blue Hill in Milton, a few miles south of Boston, have shown that the observed speeds of northward going wild geese were at an elevation of 900 feet above the sea level, and that the velocity of flight was 44.3 miles an hour. This also is about the height at which a flock of wild ducks flew, and their velocity was 47.8 miles an hour. These velocities are nowhere the speed with which wild ducks have been credited, for these swift birds have been said to fly at a rate exceeding 100 miles an hour.

That ducks do at times exceed the rate noted by the Blue Hill observers seems very probable, but it is by no means certain that they ever fly at such a velocity as 100.8 miles an hour, as some observers have asserted. Just what velocity would be requisite in a duck striking the heavy, projecting glass of a lighthouse to drive his bill down his throat may be a difficult problem, but the fact itself has been noted. In the case of at least a number of one flock of ducks that had been flying southward on their autumnal migration, and were picked up at the foot of the lighthouse tower on Anastasia island, near St. Augustine, Fla. Sweeping on in the darkness of a cloudy night, the ducks had followed the increasing beam from the light and dashed down upon the thick but clear glass wall with the effect above mentioned.

Very likely a velocity of 60 miles an hour would suffice to drive a duck's bill down its throat, and it may be a question whether the ducks ever really fly at a much greater velocity than 60 to 70 miles an hour. There are other migrating birds—notably the swallows—that seem to fly at least as swiftly as the wild duck. As to elevation, it seems probable that few migrating flocks of any kind travel at a greater height, except in going over mountains, than about 1,000 to 1,500 feet. The smallness and indistinctness of high flying flocks of geese, seemingly so far up as almost to blend with the gray sky and to render their far cries almost inaudible, would all be produced if these large birds were flying at an elevation no greater than 1,500 to 1,800 feet.—Hartford Post.

Fishing Dories.

The American fishing vessels are schooners. You can tell them by the dories which, when not in use, are "hoisted" on one inside the other—on a deck. An ordinary ship's boat usually has a ring in the bow and stern, into which the ropes by which it is hoisted, are hooked. A dory, however, has a long eye in the painter, the rope at the bow, and in the stern a "becket"—a loop formed by passing a rope through two holes.

There are five dories to the average fishing vessel, and two men to a dory, besides the captain and the cook, who remain aboard while the dories are out. The first thing the dories do is to "run their gear"—set their trawls. A trawl is a line, about a mile long, from which a thousand hooks hang by smaller lines. At each end of the trawl is a keg float. The kegs of different vessels are identified by distinctive little flags and marked with the vessel's name. The kegs are anchored, and that part of the line to which hooks are attached rests on the bottom.

On a forenoon in fine weather the dories will "underdun" the trawls—will begin taking them up at one end, and as fast as they take a fish off the hook, will rebait and throw the line over, hook by hook—but in the evening they take up the entire trawl, return with it to the vessel, bait up aboard and set the trawl again.—Gustav Kobbe in St. Nicholas.

The Gadshill Clock.

Dickens' Gadshill clock was the subject of the following letter from him to Sir John Bennett:

MY DEAR SIR—Since my hall clock was sent to your establishment to be cleaned it has gone (as indeed it always has) perfectly well, but has struck the hours with great reluctance, and after enduring internal agonies of a most disconcerting nature it has now ceased striking altogether. Though a happy release for the clock, this is not convenient to the household. If you can send down any confidential person with whom the clock can confer, I think it may have something on its works that it would be glad to make a clean breast of. Faithfully yours,
HUGHAM BY ROCHESTER, Kent, Monday Night, 14th September, 1883.

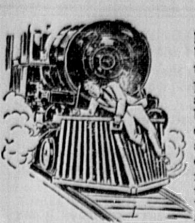
The "Peculiar People."

The "Peculiar People" is the title of an English sect which resembles the Christian Scientists. When one of the "Peculiar People" is sick, his friends send for the elder, who lays hands on the afflicted one and offers prayer. Sometimes these brethren anoint the sick with oil and trust in the Lord. It is plain that their faith differs somewhat from that of the Christian Scientists, who do not believe that there is any sickness except in the evil imaginings of the sinner, but there is one thing in which these two forms of religion are precisely alike—serious sickness is generally followed by a coroner's inquest.

—New York Times.

Think you that judgment waits till the doors of the grave are opened? It waits at the door of your houses, it waits at the corners of your streets.—Ruskin.

If time is precious, no book that will not improve by repeated reading deserves to be read at all.—Carlyle.



The man who has been struck by a locomotive and is picked up alive and carried on by the catcher has a miraculous escape. The man who through neglect has sacrificed his health and wrecked his body, and through the merits of a medicine is picked up alive and restored to health has had an almost equally wonderful experience. There are thousands of men who have for years worked themselves to the neglect of their health, and then when utterly wrecked in body and shattered in nerve have been picked up and restored to health by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

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"Myself and wife," writes Mr. H. G. Adams, of Turner Station, Henry Co., Ky., "have taken five bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription.' The medicines are curing both of us. We can't say too much for them or for you. My wife persuaded me to quit the doctor here and try one bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I did so, and I thank God for it. I have recommended it highly to many of my neighbors. I told them that if it did not do them one dollar's worth of good that I would pay for it."

"I will give you a little statement of my own case. I was enervated, could hardly get up in the morning, never got a whole night's sleep, was short of breath, had a tight feeling in the stomach, and was restless. I would throw up my food, and had numerous other ailments which I have not time to write about now. I now feel better and look better than ever before in my life."

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
16 CENTRE PLACE, NEWTON, MASS.

Entered as second-class matter.

Subscription, per year . . . \$2.00
Single copies . . . 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.All money sent at sender's risk. All checks,
drafts, and money orders should
be made payable to
EDWARD D. BALDWIN,
Editor and Publisher.

TELEPHONE NO. 297-2.

THE GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Fri-
day afternoons, and is for sale at all News
Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston &
Albany News Room, Boston Depot.All communications must be accompanied
with the name of the writer, and unpublished
communications cannot be returned by mail
unless stamps are enclosed.

NOTICES

of all local entertainments to which admis-
sion fee is charged must be paid for at regu-
lar rates, 25 cents per line in the reading
matter, or \$1 per inch in advertising columns.

The state treasurer's statement of the financial condition of the Commonwealth is interesting as showing that we are in the swim, along with other states whose debts are rapidly increasing. The direct debt has increased almost \$2,000,000 since the first of January, and this will remind taxpayers how fast state expenses are increasing. The total net debt of the state is \$37,633,688, against \$27,178,155 on Dec. 1st last. But some \$17,000,000 of this is loaned to the cities and towns who desire to avail themselves of the state credit, so that the net debt of the state itself is \$20,641,729. The increase is due to the state house job, a very expensive affair, the abolition of grade crossings, of which Newton gets some benefit, and boulevards, parks, state highways, and other improvements that are so fiercely demanded. Tax Commissioner Endicott says that when he finished his term at the state treasury in 1881, all these modern expenses had not been dreamed of, and as the last state bond came due in 1900, they did not see how the state needed to have any debt after that date. But today, he says, not only is the state incurring heavy expenses which were not dreamed of then, but the cities and towns are plunging into expense worse than ever. The tax levies are coming in this year rapidly now, and he says, that they will average higher than last year. In his opinion it is time for the people to call a halt in their public expense and see where they stand. The total taxable real estate in Massachusetts, by the latest figures of the secretary of state and Tax Commissioner Endicott, amounts to \$2,040,200,644. The taxable personal property amounts to \$1,330,158,356, making a total of \$3,370,359,000. The estimated value of property belonging to the state on July 25, 1897, was \$18,270,000.

SENATORS HOAR and Lodge were the chief speakers at the inspection of the Sandy bay breakwater at Rockport. It rained and so only a few inspected, but all were present at the dinner, and both our senators were rather indolgent in their praise of river and harbor bills. Senator Hoar said in substance that he took great pride in the fact that during his whole career he had always voted for the most liberal kind of appropriations for the river and harbor bills, especially as in looking back he discovered that men who had opposed such expenditures had often times failed to be reelected. Senator Lodge also lauded the river and harbor bills, and said there had been a great change in public opinion, but he regretted to see that even now some newspapers spoke slightly of such bills, as if they were "a collection of 70's made up by the several representatives for their special benefit." He said that he should devote his best efforts to the development of our commerce, and to bring back the carrying trade to our own vessels, and the way to do this, he thought, was to fortify every harbor and build up our navy, two projects that would exhaust the biggest kind of a surplus, but it is difficult to see how they would in any way, build up our commerce.

The members of the Republican Ward Committees of the Second District have issued a circular to the Republicans of the Third Council District, which will be found on another page. It calls attention to the fact that the Second Suffolk District has not had the honor of naming the councillor since 1879, and that all the other senatorial districts which go to make up this councillor district have had one or more councillors from within their limits. For this reason they think that it is only fair that the honor should now go to Charlestown, and they present the name of Hon. George N. Swallow, as a candidate worthy of the office. The circular will be found on another page, and it contains a sketch of Mr. Swallow's qualifications. Newton has no candidate this year, and therefore its delegates can act wholly without prejudice in this matter. While the locality argument may not be a very strong one, it should not be forgotten that we have in times past worked it for all it was worth, and many want to use it again in the future.

Boston is being treated to a new style of campaigning, this year, or one that is new to Boston. Taking advantage of Charlotte Smith's cry that no bachelor shall be mayor of Boston, one of the candidates announces his engagement, and pictures of the lady and columns of very laudatory descriptions, with incidental references to his qualifications, appear in all the papers. It is in rather curious taste but our modern hustlers have no time to stop to consider such abstractions and everything that could possibly be supposed to help their campaign is brought into service. Whether Boston can be carried in this

"romantic" fashion is a question that is interesting outsiders.

SENATOR HOAR says that he has not involved himself in the participation of the scholar and the college professor in politics. All he meant to object to was the expression of crude and shallow judgments as to contemporary men and things. And yet in spite of his strong objection to such kind of opinions, Senator Hoar continues to talk about the tariff! Evidently Senator Hoar agrees with another much-talked-about member of Congress from this state, and regards all opinions that do not agree with his own prejudices as crude and shallow. But the senator is an old man and so one can easily find some excuse for him, even if he is not always inspired.

ANOTHER week and Newton people will be flocking home from all parts of New England, as the end of August ends the vacation season for most people. School begins the second week of September, and the little folks must be got ready for that important event. The wanderers will find Newton more attractive than ever before at this season, as the wet weather has kept the lawns as fresh as in early spring and the foliage has been washed so often that it is deeper in color and more luxuriant than usual. To most people coming back to home comforts and conveniences is even more pleasant than going away to enjoy new scenes and new experiences.

COL. CLARKE'S caucus amendment promises to furnish no end of complication for the political conventions this fall, and minority candidates who believe that they have the lead in the number of votes will be sure to claim the privilege of a roll-call. The more the circumstances attending the passage of this amendment are investigated, the greater is the discredit cast upon our modern methods of legislation. All who had anything to do with it are unanimous in claiming that they did not know it was loaded, and even Col. Clarke himself makes the same plea. Would it not be a good idea to send more intelligent men to do the legislating for the State?

THE Republican state convention is called for September 29th, at Music Hall, Boston, and caucuses for the election of delegates must be held either Tuesday or Wednesday, Sept. 21 or 22. Representative caucuses must be called for either Sept. 30th or October 1st. The state committee intend to make the campaign largely on state issues, and for this reason the officer for the convention have been selected outside of the usual circle of congressional officials. The platform of the party will be Governor Wolcott and his administration, and a better one could not be found.

THE American Window Glass Association is the name of the new trust that will control that trade. They are springing up on all sides since the passage of the new tariff bill, which was evidently just what the combinations desired. But Gov. Flower of New York argues that trusts are a blessing, as they do away with competition. Evidently the only thing for every ambitious man to do is to become a member of some trust, and then get rich by squeezing the consumers. If the consumers object they need not buy anything, and so we can all be happy.

THE Gold Democrats have called their state convention for Sept. 30, when they will go through the motions. It has been said that they will nominate Gamaliel Bradford for governor, but this is denied and some younger man will probably be chosen. All the old leaders in this state seem to be with the gold Democrats.

This is a great year for floods and August has broken the record in that respect. Our subway comes in very handy in such a season, and makes a magnificent ditch to carry off the surplus water.

THE Registrars of Voters will hold one day's registration, Sept. 11th, morning and evening, to enable those not on the lists to appear and get registered, prior to the caucuses.

THE first regular meeting of the city government, after the summer vacation, will be Monday evening, Sept. 13.

NONANTUM.

—The Nonantum Cycle Club enjoyed a short run last Sunday.

—Mr. James Moore is spending his vacation in New Hampshire.

—Mrs. D. Waldo Stearns and children of Watertown street, are spending their vacation at Plymouth.

—Rev. Daniel Greene and family have returned home from North Scituate where they spent the summer.

—William Delaney was fined \$10 in the police court last Saturday morning for an assault on John Heustis last week.

—Charles Marchant, a son of Dosieue Marchant, of Beach street, fell from a railing in a house in Cambridge last week, breaking his neck and dying instantly.

—Mr. Edward Murphy was thrown from his bicycle while riding on High street recently, spraining his leg. He is able to be out and expects to be fully recovered in a short time.

—The shed at the gravel pit used for feeding lodgers was broken into a few nights ago, but no serious damage was done other than the breaking of several lights of glass.

—Although Newton was not a winner in the cricket game last Saturday, the match was one of the prettiest that has been played on Morse's field for some time.

Platt led, making a fine record for the victors, and Hamblin and Gardner did some fine work for the home team. The Zingari made 31 runs to Newton's 24.

—Mr. Charles W. Kinder, who removed to Georgetown a few years since, has returned to this place, and it is understood he will again engage in the drug business, taking a store in Mahoney's block. Previous to his removal about two and a half years ago, Mr. Kinder had conducted a store here for upwards of 15 years.

—The public auction sale of property for the Waltham Cooperative Bank by Mr. Reuben Forknall, last Friday, resulted in good prices being obtained. Two houses, however, sold previously at private sale, went low. The latter were owned by Mr. Angus Tupper and comprised two double tenement houses. The house on Beach street was sold to Geo. F. Livermore of Newton and that on corner of Crescent and Beach streets to D. P. O'Sullivan of Newtonville at about \$1500 each. At the auction sale Frank C. Mann of Waltham purchased at about \$5,000 one single house and two three-flat houses situated on Beach street. The two three-flat houses on

Watertown street were bid in by the Waltham Cooperative Bank for \$5,500.

—Mr. Leigh Fancher is ill at his home with an attack of malaria.

—Dr. P. F. Coady has returned home from a week's vacation spent in Nova Scotia.

—Rev. Daniel Greene was in town this week from his summer home at North Scituate.

—Ex-Officer Charles O. Davis and family of Watertown street have returned home from Mass Point.

—Dr. D. Waldo Stearns of Watertown street, who has been spending a week at Plymouth, has returned home.

—Officer John J. Davis has returned from his vacation which was spent at Manomet beach on the south shore.

—A Newfoundland dog owned by James McIlhenny bit a child slightly one day last week, and was shot by the police.

—The Nonantums went over to Davis' field, Waltham, last Saturday, and defeated the Crescents of that city in a game of base ball.

—Mr. William Flaherty has been promoted to be regular conductor on the West End Street Railway line, running an Oak Square car. He assumed his new duties Monday.

—A dog owned by Mr. Thomas Winchester was lost the other day and the police being informed, succeeded in finding the valuable animal and returning him to his owner.

—The bicycle riding on California street, Sundays, has caused much annoyance to those living in that vicinity, but the practice has now been broken up through the efforts of Alderman Downs.

—A kindly-disposed resident of this place recently loaned a large stove to a Watertown mason, which the latter intended using to dry the plaster in a house he was working on. The stove, which weighed about 300 pounds, was left in the yard after the work was done, and a few days ago two men drove up, backed a wagon into the yard, and carried off the stove. Saturday the mason came to get it, that he might return it to its owner. Great was his surprise when he found that it had been removed. The Watertown police were notified, and an officer found the missing stove in a Somerville junk shop.

—The inmates of a Hungarian boarding-house on Adams street furnished considerable excitement for the police of Division 2 last Friday evening. About 9 o'clock Officers O'Halloran and Costello were passing along Adams street, when their attention was called to a disturbance among several Hungarians. They found a party of about fifteen engaged in a free fight. The patrol wagon was summoned, and four officers entered the house. For a time there was a lively mix-up, but as usual clubs were trumps, and the party were landed at police headquarters. The names they gave were Frank Mead, Joseph Day, Paul Gannon, Michael Barbee, Charles Huettmiller, Stephen Mitchell, and Maria Gertrude. In court the next morning Judge Luce fined them \$10 each.

WABAN.

—Dr. Crawford's house is fast nearing completion.

—Mr. J. E. Morse is in Chicago on a business trip.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Barnes have returned from Vermont.

—Mr. J. C. Jones will soon occupy his new house on Pine Ridge road.

—Mr. Robert Pratt is occupying his new house, corner of Woodward and Chestnut streets.

—Miss L. E. Locke has sold her store at Newton Highlands to A. L. Gordon, Newtonville.

—Misses Jessie Gould and Josephine Campbell returned from Dennis, Cape Cod, yesterday.

—Mr. Rhodes of the Waban apothecary spent-part of this week at Providence and Narragansett Pier.

—Mr. Cook's new house, Beacon street, is nearly all closed in and he expects to be moved in by Nov. 1st.

—Mr. Barnard, the sculptor, and his wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Rice last week.

—Mr. W. S. Carr is at Old Orchard beach this week and had charge of the carnival display last Wednesday.

—Mr. N. E. Roscoe returned last Friday from a month's trip abroad for his health and feels greatly improved.

—Mr. J. E. Heymer and family returned from the beach last Monday. Their son, Irving, was quite ill while down there, but is now all well again.

—Marshall T. Raymond, who received a compound dislocation of the knee, last Saturday, while climbing on an express wagon, is getting along finely under the skillful treatment of Dr. Perkins and nurses at the City Hospital.

—"Dick" Whight has resumed his duties at the grocery store after five weeks' stay up among the mountains of New Hampshire. He feels very much improved. Dick spent a good part of his time fishing and doubts if much fish is left in some of the ponds there.

—Quite a space is given in the art supplement of the Boston Sunday Journal of Aug. 22nd, to Robert C. Batchelder, Waban '97, and his abilities as a runner. It will be pleasing to his many friends here to note that it says there is not a runner today that gives more promise, especially at middle and long distance running. He was brought out by Mr. J. E. Morse.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by E. F. Partridge, Newtonville; Lacroix & Genest, Nonantum; B. Billings, Newton Upper Falls; J. H. Green, Newton Highlands.

Dover, N. H., Oct. 31, 1896. Messrs. Ely Bros.—The Balm reached me safely and in so short a time the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. I have a shelf filled with "Catarrh Cures." Tomorrow this stove shall receive them and Ely's Cream Balm will reign supreme. Respectfully, Mrs. FRANKLIN FREEMAN.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10c. We mail it. ELY BROS., 36 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Weak in the Backbone.

(From Puck.)

"I am not the only sick man in Europe," observed the Sultan.

"You are not!" assented the grand vizier, emphatically. "They're all suffering from spinal debility."

Constipation
Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, headache, etc.

Hood's Pills
gentle, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, indigestion, and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WHAT GAVE HIM AWAY.

A Tag on His Coat Lapel Branded Him a Deceiver.

He is the pink of neatness and propriety. He is violently in love with the sweetest girl in town, and, to add to the misery of these absorbing circumstances, he is at present decidedly poor. The latter condition is of recent date, however, and it was only last week that he donned the first ready-made suit which had ever graced—or, as he considered, disgraced—his wardrobe. He called his mother and sisters into the room after getting into it and turned nervously before them.

"Does it fit decently?" he queried in an agony of doubt. "Why-yy, what's the matter? Oh, yes, a tag. I suppose all this sort of clothing is tagged, isn't it?" Never before, surely, were garments tagged as were those, however. There was a tag on the hem of each trouser leg, one upon the left coattail and another on his vest front, and still another on the sleeve. Even when he bade them goodby, after waiting impatiently while all the visible bits of cardboard were cut away, they called him back to remove still another. The result was that he finally reached the house of his inamorata in anything but a peaceful frame of mind.

She, too, was nervous, and they departed for the theater in haste. He noticed, just as soon as he slipped out of his topcoat, that her eyes sought his figure constantly and interestedly, but his inward uncertainty about the suit made him glow so that she said nothing, and the performance was half over before he gathered courage to speak of the subject himself.

"How do you like my new clothes?" he asked at last, with what calmness he could muster, and the girl blushed nervously. "They're quite pretty, I think," she said, with an apologetic smile. "But—" "I don't know whether they fit me very well or not," he interrupted, desperate with the fear that she had divined the secret of their origin, "for I tried a new tailor, and although he gave me several fittings, and—what's the matter?" he broke off to exclaim wildly as he saw the light of a dawning laughter in her eyes. "What is it, dearest?"

"Nothing," she responded solemnly, although the laughter beneath her pretty lashes grew stronger momentarily, "only—only—there's a price tag on your coat lapel!"

And so there was, a small but distinct legend, reading, "Size, 34; style, 7; price, \$13.50."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Czar's Ring.

The czar of Russia is said to be very superstitious and to have great confidence in relics. He wears a ring in which he believes is embedded a piece of the true cross. It was originally one of the treasures of the Vatican, and was presented to an ancestor of the czar for diplomatic reasons. The value which the czar sets upon the ring, with its embedded relic, is shown by the following fact: Some years ago the czar was traveling from St. Petersburg to Moscow. He suddenly discovered that he had forgotten the ring. The train was stopped immediately and a special messenger sent flying back on an express engine for it. Nor would the czar allow the train to move until several hours afterward, the messenger returned with the ring.

Lacking All the Curbs.

"I am glad you like my new watch charm, Mi's Laura. It is a pretty ornament. I think, though, it needs something to make it complete. May I ask you for a lock of your lovely hair?" "Certainly, Mr. Ferguson. You can have all you want, but—doesn't it seem a pity to mar the symmetry of these curls by cutting one off?"

"It does," responded George, with quick and eager comprehension. "I wouldn't do anything for worlds to destroy their perfect symmetry. I'll take them all."

And the youth ornamented the vicinity of his watch pocket with the entire head for a long, long time.—Pearson's Weekly.

The atlas moth, a night flying insect of central Brazil, is the largest winged insect in the world. Its wings extend 14 inches from tip to tip.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

A Variation.

(From Puck.)

First Theosophist.—There will be an interesting debate at the next meeting of the society.

Second Theosophist.—On what subject?

First.—"Theosophy." "Is Life Worth Living more than Once?"

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

MARRIED.

COTY-CHALON—At Newton, Aug. 17, by Rev. J. F. Gilfeather, George Allick Coty of Worcester and Florence Chalton of Newton.

PARTELOW-RALL—At Waltham, Aug. 19, by Rev. W. E. Knox, Arthur Edwin Partelow of Lynn and Frances Ann Rall of Newton.

MCDOUBREY-JENKINS—At Watertown, Aug. 21, by Rev. F. A. Capen, Hammond Baker McDoubery and Fannie Ann Jenkins, both of this city.

COLTON-PHELAN—At Revere, Aug. 24, by Rev. E. B. Butler, William Henry Colton and Ellen Phelan, both of this city.

QUINN-HESSEON—At Newton, Aug. 17, by Rev. J. F. Gilfeather, John Quinn and Nora Hession, both of this city.

DIED.

MORROW—At Auburndale, Aug. 26, Harry Edwin, son of George W. and Lilla E. Morrow, 4 yrs. 8 mos. 21 ds.

WOOD—At West Newton, Aug. 24, Miss Alberta Wood, 29 yrs. 11 mos. 29 ds.

KNOWLTON—At Auburndale, Aug. 26, Daniel W. Knowlton, 56 yrs. 11 mos. 12 ds.

SAFFORD—At Newton, Aug. 26, of typhoid fever, Walter Safford, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Safford, 17 yrs. 11 mos. Funeral service at his late home, 108 Boyd street, Saturday, Aug. 28, at 10 A. M. Interment at Exeter, N. H.

BRECK—At Newtonville, Aug. 26, Elizabeth, wife of Henry Breck, 74 yrs. Funeral from her late residence, North street, Newtonville, Saturday, Aug. 28, at 12 M.

10 ENTERTAINMENTS FOR \$1.00.
Waltham Star Course, Thursday evenings, season of 1897-1898. Tickets for sale by Mrs. A. H. Hernandez, 139 Moody street, Mrs. A. E. Field, 58 Chestnut, Miss L. L. Carleton, 21 Adams, Miss Cora M. Mansfield, 175 Brown, E. C. Saunders, confectioner, Prospect street, I. C. Fletcher, grocer, Benis, G. W. Cutting, grocer, Weston and Kendall Green, and the following popular druggists: Arthur Hudson, Newton, E. F. Partridge, Newtonville, A. F. Wright, West Newton, Black, Watertown, B. M. Holmes, Waverley, F. W. Gleason, Belmont, F. R. Lynch, Newton street.

NORUMBEGA PARK, AUBURNDALE.

On and after MONDAY, JUNE 28th,
Afternoon and Evening Exhibitions

will be given at the
OPEN AIR THEATRE
AT 3.30 AND 8 P. M.

The Electric Fountain will play at the conclusion of each evening performance.

Admission to the Park, including the Theatre and Electric Fountain, ten cents. Bicycles and canoes checked free.

Round trip tickets, including admission to the Park, will be sold on the cars of the Commonwealth Avenue Company for fifteen cents.

Real Estate **Newton**
Estate **Newtonville**
—IN—
Mortgages **West Newton**
Insurance **Auburndale**

Special Attention paid to Sale and Leasing of Estates in the above villages.

Representatives of All the Leading Insurance Companies.

—OFFICES—
J. C. FULLER, Newtonville.

J. FRENCH & SON, Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St, Boston. Rooms 650 & 651.

Norumbega Park.
ONE WEEK, COMMENCING
MONDAY, Aug. 30.
Afternoon and Evening.
Mirth, Merriment and Music.
Return Engagement of
Gorman's Ideal Minstrels.

A programme of Merit, introducing the Minstrel Kings of the Amusement World, Vocalists, Dancers, Comedians, Musicians and Specialists, all of a high order.

A Congress of Genuine Minstrel Features.

OLDEST, BEST,
Comer's Commercial College
LEAST EXPENSIVE.

Experienced teachers; superior course of study; individual instruction; positions for pupils; special three months' course for advanced pupils; reduced tuition; fees for 5th school year, beginning Sept. 7th, 1897.

Bookkeeping, Shorthand,

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Don't wait till you have used the last one on hand, but send your orders in advance.

The best work at the lowest prices, is the rule at the

GRAPHIC OFFICE,
16 Centre Place, Newton.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

RATES—50 cents first insertion for not exceeding 5 lines, and 25 cents each time thereafter, in advance.

Wants.

PARTIES with references can obtain board and rooms in the best part of Newtonville. Address G. P. O. Box 712.

WANTED—On or about Oct. 1st, a situation for a handy boy 15 years old, to earn board and lodging while attending school. Address Thomas H. Lord, Benis, Mass. 48-3c

WANTED—A situation as coachman and general work about a place. Good references furnished. Apply to John W. Ashford, 50 Cedar St., Newton Centre.

WANTED—You "want" job printing that will not disgrace your name. We are doing the kind that business men say is a credit to any office. The Graphic Press.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Henry F. Miller piano in good state of preservation, with stool, \$50; black walnut crib, infant's high chair, fine baby carriage, with sleigh and cradle attachment, \$25. Address S. Y., Graphic Office. 1c

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Newtonville, near depot, house of 12 rooms and bath; good barn; all in perfect repair; plenty of fruit trees; or will sell the entire estate, consisting of two houses and about 64,000 feet of land suitable for building. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

TO LET—Dwelling-house, eight rooms, modern improvements. 25 or 27 Wesley St., S. L. B. Spear. 47-c

TO LET—House of six rooms. Apply 16 Avon Place, Newton. 47-2c

TO RENT—A house of 10 rooms, bathroom and furnace, hot and cold water; shade and fruit trees and garden; near steam and electric cars, schools, postoffice, churches and stores, in Newton Centre; rent \$20 per month. W. Thorpe, Newton Centre.

TO LET—House of nine rooms and bath; all modern conveniences; electric lighting, bells, etc.; screens and shades; in good repair; near depot; to a small family rent moderate. Apply to J. B. Turner, Court street.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Miss Ada Wells is at Intervale, N. H.
—See notice on first page of Odin Fritz's new studio.
—Dr. O. E. Hunt is enjoying a short stay at Poland Springs.
—Miss Dennis Sullivan is building a house on Edinboro street.
—Mrs. Flossie Bailey is entertaining friends from Worcester.
—Mrs. Joshua Baker, Jr., is at the Lincoln house, Swampscott.
—Mr. Ardell H. Veno is enjoying his vacation at Poland Springs.
—Miss Ethel M. Winward of Lowell street returned on Monday last.
—Mr. Joseph Byers of Lowell street leaves Monday for Minneapolis.
—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Patterson are summering at Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.
—Mr. E. C. Wilcox is registered among the guests at the Cliff house, North Scituate.
—Mrs. G. F. Lathrop is among the Newton guests at Franconia Inn, Franconia, N. H.
—Mr. W. H. Lathrop is enjoying his vacation at the Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.
—Mr. G. B. Cook of Lowell street has leased the Sylvester house on Brooks avenue.
—Mr. Harrington, formerly of Newton Lower Falls, has leased a house on Lincoln avenue.
—Mr. S. G. Greenwood of Boston has leased one of the new flats on Park lane, off Highland avenue.
—Mr. C. N. Sladen and family are at North Scituate for the month of August. They register at the Mitchell.
—Mr. and Mrs. Morton E. Cobb leave soon for a trip through the west, making Denver their chief stopping place.
—Dr. Hunt is entertaining Mrs. P. T. Oils and Miss Walter Penney, Exeter, N. H., at his cottage at Rye beach.
—Prof. Taylor and family of Lowell street have returned from Durgo, Me., where they passed the summer months.
—Mrs. C. S. Jones and Mrs. Wm. Hollings, who are at Breezy Point, N. H., attended the German given at the Moosilauke House.

—Some "pertinent questions" are presented by Manager Loomis in our advertising department, which will interest tenants.
—Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw of Washington street are enjoying a much needed rest in New Hampshire. They expect to return next week.
—Miss Louisa Lane, bookkeeper at the market of D. H. Fitch, has returned from an enjoyable vacation of two weeks spent at Peak's Island, Me.

—Mr. G. H. Loomis has returned from his trip to his native land. Mrs. Loomis has returned from her vacation at the Moosilauke House, where she has enjoyed a very pleasant stay.
—Mrs. Cobb, who is expected home from Europe soon, will finish the season at the Mountain View House, Whitefield, N. H., where she has already spent several summers.

—Miss Ada Wells of this place was one of the popular young ladies at the hop Saturday evening at Intervale, N. H. Her dress was figured organdie over pink, with cerise trimmings.
—There are letters remaining in the post office for Miss Laura Dillon, P. Flaherty, Patrick Flaherty, James A. Flaherty, Nellie Hessin, Mrs. Marston Keene, Henry Murphy, Charles H. Sisson and Miguel Sereque.

—Among the guests at the German given at the Moosilauke, Breezy Point, N. H., were noticed Mrs. C. S. Jones and Mrs. William Hollings. Their respective costumes were blue and white silk and diamond ornaments, pale blue silk, old lace and white sweet peas.

—The members of Charles Ward Post 62 of this city, to the number of 25, took a 6 o'clock train from Boston, Monday morning, en-route to attend the national encampment of the G. A. R. at Buffalo, N. Y. Among them were Comrade W. J. Holmes, sergeant of the 5th Mass. Cavalry in the days of '61.

—Will the ladies of Newtonville remember the Tuesday and Friday Flower Mission, during the month of September? Flowers to be at the railroad station at 6 o'clock; earlier if possible. There have been very few flowers sent during the summer. It is hoped there will be a generous supply through September.

—Mr. Hale will be prepared to see his pupils at his new studio in the Masonic building by September 1st. They will find him in the corner room of the building, opposite Austin street. The situation is as fine as could be desired. A feature which Mr. Hale and his coworkers appreciate is the immediate proximity of the beautiful hall, which they are laying plans to make useful.

—Thomas Walsh, about 25 years old, was observed Monday morning picking the pockets of some clothes hanging on the walls of the new school building. The workmen caught him, but he managed to get away and fled up Walnut street, toward the boulevard. The police were notified and the patrol wagon and Mounted Officer Tapley were sent in pursuit. After a long chase, the officer came up with the fellow near Prince street and arrested him.

—The Atlantic Club at Point Allerton had a women's matinee progressive whist tournament, last Friday, in aid of the "Country week fund," and netted \$100.00. The women were successful in their efforts at the shore this season. Mrs. Bridgman, wife of President R. C. Bridgman, of the Atlantic Club, and Mrs. A. S. Glover, conductor of the tournament, were assisted by the following committee: Mrs. F. S. Sherman, Mrs. G. F. Kimball, Mrs. W. F. Kimball, Miss Myra Preston, Mrs. G. N. Towle, Mrs. Charles Robinson, Mrs. William Rogers, Miss Marie Balen, Miss Alice Boardman, Mrs. Arthur Hosmer, Mrs. Fred Hartley, Mrs. Endicott, Mrs. William Boardman, Mrs. W. G. Smith, Mrs. N. L. McKay, Mrs. E. H. Goss, Mrs. L. E. Burr. The winners of prizes were: Mrs. Cushing first, Mrs. Bellows second, Mrs. Fisher third, Mrs. W. H. Gleason fourth, Mrs. Emerson fifth, Mrs. Rust sixth, Mrs. Hickman seventh, Mrs. Parker eighth, Mrs. Barker ninth, Mrs. Stanley tenth, Mrs. Fred Sherman consolation.

—The attempt to locate a large boarding stable in the residential part of this village, on the south side of the railroad, appears to be by no means abandoned, though not much has been heard from it of late. A notice has just been posted of the application of certain persons to build a boarding stable large enough to accommodate 100 horses on the corner of Austin and Appleton streets. This is just two squares away from the stable that was condemned, corner of Otis and Appleton streets, where the board of health refused to allow these same persons to erect a brick stable of the same size as now petitioned for. The place on which it is now proposed to build is where a new small park opens from Highland avenue to Austin street, and just at this point where the new bridge connects the improved Appleton street with Lowell street on the other side of the railroad. The posted notice says that all objections must be presented within four days. Although many of the taxpayers interested are now out of town, there will doubtless be a vigorous remonstrance at the hearing. Among those to object will be the individuals who

contributed money to help lay out the park and improve the whole section.

—Mr. H. F. Ross lost a valuable horse this week.

—Mr. E. S. George has returned from his vacation trip.

—Mrs. C. E. Atherton is in Cleveland, Ohio, for a short stay.

—Mr. Walter Cunningham is enjoying his vacation in Maine.

—Dr. and Mrs. Gaylord have returned from their stay at the beach.

—Mrs. Fisher is in New Hampshire, where she will remain several weeks.

—Mr. J. D. Billings has returned from Maine, where he passed his vacation.

—The friends of Miss Gray are pleased to see her in the postoffice, even for a short stay.

—Mrs. J. W. Allen attended the national encampment of the G. A. R. at Buffalo this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Calvert Cray have returned from their summer outing in New York.

—The new walk in front of Central block is completed and presents a fine appearance.

—Hon. William Quimby, consul to Netherlands, was the guest of friends here this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elwell of Highland avenue are home from the beach, where they passed the summer months.

—The party of high school young ladies who enjoyed a wheeling trip to Sunapee Lake, returned this week well and happy.

—Mr. S. W. Dickinson of Grove Hill will reward any one returning his Gordon Setter puppy, 3 mos. old, white star on breast and white toes, and wearing a collar not marked.

—The members of the Newton Masonic fraternity have begun preparations for the opening of the new Masonic hall, which will be completed in a few weeks. Elaborate plans are being arranged for the dedication exercises, which will probably be held about Sept. 26.

—The alarm from box 231 at 10:10 last evening was for a fire in the frame house on Washington park owned and occupied by Robert D. Morehouse. The fire started from an overturned kerosene lamp in a domestic room on the third floor, and was extinguished with slight damage before the arrival of the department.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miller pianos, Farley, Newton.
—Mr. F. R. Thomas is enjoying his vacation at Brant Rock.

—Miss Katherine Allen has returned from a few days at the seashore.

—Col. I. F. Kingsbury returned today from a week's vacation in Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Marshall of New York are the guests of friends here.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Trowbridge are enjoying a week at Kearsarge, N. H.

—Mr. R. E. Cobb of Washington street has returned from a two weeks' outing.

—Miss Greenwood has returned from a short vacation passed at the mountains.

—Mr. George H. Pratt has leased his house on Camden road to George Bailey.

—Mr. Edwin F. Kimball of Watertown street is at Kearsarge, N. H., for a short stay.

—Mr. George E. Mason is enjoying his vacation at the Brant Rock house, Brant Rock.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Cook of Waltham street are enjoying a few weeks at the seashore.

—Mr. Charles Drew, who has passed the summer in Maine, has returned home this week.

—Mr. W. E. Sheldon of Highland street is in Chicago, where he will remain several weeks.

—The regular Bible reading was held in the parlors of the Congregational church last evening.

—Mrs. John Greenwood of Temple street is entertaining her sister, Miss Othman, from the south.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ferry are at the T. M. Mountain house, Crawford, N. H., for a few weeks.

—Mr. Henry Whittlesey and family of Cherry street have returned from their summer vacation.

—Many residents are taking advantage of the Wellesley & Boston street railway and enjoy the pretty ride.

—Letters received from Rev. and Mrs. Jaynes describe a most enjoyable trip in Prince Edward's Island.

—Mr. Gardner P. Gates has returned to his residence on Temple street after an absence of several months.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Luke have returned to their summer home at Beverly Farms after a week's trip in Maine.

—Mr. T. Henry Ramsdell and family of Eden avenue have returned from their summer outing at the seashore.

—The Misses Kate and Rosalie Carroll are summering at Sugar Hill, N. H. They register among the guests at the Phillips.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Pratt of Highland street have returned from Jefferson Highlands, N. H., where they passed the summer months.

—The Nat'ic Firemen's Association have a field day September 25, and have issued an invitation to the Newton association with their tub. It has been voted to accept the invitation.

—Miss Alberta Wood died Tuesday after a brief illness at the home of her parents, Washington street. Deceased was twenty years of age and was an only child. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon at the residence. Rev. William Lisle officiated. Interment was at Newton cemetery.

—The body of Mrs. Jackson, who died recently at her home in California, was brought here for burial. Mrs. Jackson was a former resident here and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frogley of Washington street. A husband and one son survive her. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon in the chapel at Newton cemetery. Interment was in the family lot.

—About 7:40 o'clock Wednesday evening an accident which may result seriously occurred on Commonwealth ave. near Ash street. Mr. Albert F. Wright of this place and a friend were coming down the boulevard, on the right side of the road, riding a tandem, when they were crashed into by a bicycle rider coming from an opposite direction. All were thrown from their wheels, and when Mr. Wright and his friend, who were uninjured, reached their feet, the other bicyclist still lay in the street. The police were notified, and the injured man, who proved to be James McGregor of Main street, Waltham, was taken to the hospital in an unconscious condition. Beside numerous cuts about the head, it is thought that Mr. McGregor is internally injured. McGregor is 21 years of age, unmarried, and lives on Main street, Waltham. He is employed as a driver by L. W. Bradford, a Waltham milk dealer. He was riding with John Dix, a Waltham friend, when the accident occurred. He is still in an unconscious condition at the Newton hospital. His condition is regarded as more favorable.

—A. F. Elliott is summering at the Ridge-wood, Kennebunk beach.

—Charles W. Kirke has leased the Durkee house on Jerome park.

—Miss Alma Greenwood is enjoying her vacation at Poland Springs.

—Mr. George Eddy has leased the L. G. Pratt house on Hillside terrace.

—Miss E. M. Fiske is among the guests at the Samoset house, Plymouth.

—Dr. and Mrs. N. E. Paine are occupying the Snow Cottage at Falmouth Heights.

—Mr. Edward F. Kimball has been a guest at the Russell Cottage, Kearsarge, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Dalton are among the guests at Franconia Inn, Sugar Hill, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Mead of Hillside avenue are expected home from Saratoga this week.

—Mr. E. T. Wiswall has leased his house on Wiswall street to Mrs. Robert L. Merriam of Newton.

—Everybody is invited to attend the union services at the Baptist church next Sunday, Aug. 29th.

—Miss Hutchinson and family of Chestnut street have returned from their summer home at the seashore.

—Rev. Mr. Evans of Camden, Me., will occupy the pulpit at the Second Congregational church next Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Koren of Elm street, who are summering at Marblehead Neck, are expected to return next week.

—Mrs. Van Clief and daughter, who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Florence Cherry, are expected to leave tomorrow for their home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

—A draft for \$2,000 has been received (within ten days from date of burial) by Newton Lodge, No. 21, A. O. U. W., on account of the death of Mr. Levi F. Warren, who was a member.

—The case of John Higgins came up in court last Saturday morning. Higgins was charged with non-support. As he has been in poor health for some time, his case was continued until September.

—William Duffy was arrested Thursday morning by Patrolman Harrison of division 1 on a warrant charging him with larceny from a summer home. Duffy was the brother of John Collier, a fellow lodger, at a boarding house in this place.

—Miss Sadie McDonald was riding her bicycle Wednesday evening when she collided with a buggy occupied by Mrs. U. T. Crowell, at the corner of Moody and Ash streets, Waltham. No one was injured but the machine was smashed badly.

—The new cars of the Lower Falls line are as handsome as they make them, and they now come over the Washington street bridge and down to Highland street. The laying of the Newton & Waltham's new track has been pushed forward rapidly, this week, and is now completed about as far as the car station.

—In the police court Monday morning, John E. Ryan, a well known West Newton character, on the charge of the larceny of \$15.35 from John Roach, was held in \$1000 for the grand jury. Marion Terriache, who was mixed up in the row on Adams street, Friday night, and failed to appear in court next morning, Monday received a fine of \$10 for the offence.

—Last Sunday there was a very good attendance at the Baptist church, considering the showers. Rev. Wm. Lisle preached a very able and forceful sermon, in which he showed how the spiritual life is neglected and starved through the secularism and materialism of the present day. Miss Nellie MacMath assisted very much in the worship by her sweet voice.

—Residents of this place are up in arms over the wholesale poisoning of cats and dogs, which has been going on here for the past 10 days. In a number of instances very valuable dogs have been poisoned by eating meat from a bait.

—About 9 o'clock Monday morning a peculiar accident occurred near the Washington street railroad bridge. A number of lines met at a guy wire, which flew back, fell across a trolley wire, and struck Michael Cabbage on the head. He was striking mortar at the time, and the shock caused him to fall into the mixture. He was hauled out in a dazed condition and taken to the hospital. Cabbage is about 45 years old and belongs in Roxbury.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Mr. Juhanio Antonia, Herr L. Benetton, Mr. Thos. Brown, Mrs. Clara, T. L. Baby, Mrs. Maxemine T. Deyaveau, Mrs. H. W. Fuller, Mrs. Johnson, Mr. Henry Murphy, Miss Margaret McNeil, care of Miss Flora Gillis, Mr. James Owen, Mrs. B. J. Rowe, Mrs. Beth M. Seaverns, Mr. John Smith, Mrs. Mary Sheridan, Miss Effie L. Taylor, Mrs. K. K. D. Tower, Miss Mary Taylor, Miss Mary Wright, 212 Waltham street.

—William King, the 9-year-old son of James King of Pine street, was brought to police headquarters Tuesday evening. His father, who is addicted to the use of intoxicants, and has a court record, has deserted him. His mother, also, has a court record, and at present is away at the expense of the state. The lad, who is unusually bright, will be sent to some institution, where he will be properly cared for.

—The evening services at the Baptist church next Sunday, Aug. 29th, will be of more than usual interest. It will commence with a song service, under the leadership of Mr. Hugh Campbell. Mr. Morris will preach. Mr. and Mrs. Rollins, two of the finest colored singers in Boston, will render solos. A testimony evening will terminate the services. The Y. P. S. C. E. of the several churches are expected to unite in the evening.

—Thomas Callopy, a pedlar, who hails from Boston, about two weeks ago, was driving up Washington street, near West Newton, and finding the street barred off for repairs, threw the obstruction aside. A young boy who was in charge, while trying to prevent Callopy from passing through, was struck by the pedlar's cart and severely injured. Callopy, who has just got out of Gloucester jail for peddling without a license, was fined \$10 in the Newton police court, Monday.

—The last of the series of meetings being held in the Baptist church will be held next Sunday, Aug. 29th, at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. The Second Baptist church, better known as the Myrtle Baptist church, will unite with the First church, and preparations have been made which will make these services the most interesting of the series. Rev. Chas. Morris, the eloquent pastor of the Second church, will preach at both services. Mr. J. P. Rollins, baritone, and Mrs. Rollins, contralto, will render solos at each service. They are considered two of the finest colored singers in Boston.

—The regular meeting of the Nonantum Fire and Drum Corps was held last evening.

—Mr. Lambert, who was the guest of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Lambert, has returned home.

—Mrs. Richard Anders, who has been stopping at Richfield Springs, N. Y., has returned home.

—The Newton Veteran Firemen's Association with the old "Nonantum" attend the league muster at Springfield, Wednesday. Many good wishes attend them and hopes that they may return as winners.

AUBURNDALE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.

—School opens on Monday, Sept. 13.

—See notice on first page of Odin Fritz's new studio.

—Mrs. Mary J. Wyman of Central street has returned home from Maine.

—Mr. Henry B. Turner and family of Maple street have returned home.

—Mrs. Eben Tourjee of Central street has returned from her summer home at Hull.

—Mr. Myron Hoyt returns tomorrow from his vacation spent at Contoosook, N. H.

—Mrs. Mary H. Cole and her niece, Miss Josephine Blanton, of Fern street, have returned from the beaches.

—Mr. Gordon Wetherbee, who has been spending his vacation at Tatanagouche, N. B., returned home this week.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Mr. Herbert Dickinson, Mr. Henry Y. Johnson and Miss Mary Wright.

—Mr. James E. Underwood and family of Maple street have returned from their summer sojourn at South Covey, Ct.

—Michael McCarthy, the genial driver of the Adams Express wagon, is laid up with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

—Mr. Raymond L. Bridgman and family of Hancock street, who have been spending the summer at Sebago, Me., have returned home.

—Mr. Frank H. Underwood and family of Central street have returned from South Covey, Ct., where they have been passing the summer months.

—Mr. Thomas J. Marble and family have returned to their residence on Central street after several weeks spent at various resorts in New England.

—Bishop Mallalieu of Grove street expects to leave for the West on Monday next where he will attend some of the conventions about to be held.

—Mr. Willmond K. Chandler and family of Maple street have returned after several weeks spent in travelling in the eastern part of the New England states.

—Mr. George H. Bourne and daughter, Miss Gertrude Bourne, of Woodbine street, have returned from an enjoyable trip to Windsor, Vt., going and returning on their bicycles.

—Rev. and Mrs. John Matteson of Lexington street returned from their stay at Saratoga on Wednesday of this week, and after a few hours in this city departed for a short stay at Seabrook, Me.

—Miss C. E. Gray, who returned recently from a visit to friends in California, and who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. William P. Staples, of Winona street, has returned to her home in Prince Edward Island.

—Master Winthrop E. Ferguson of this place, soloist of the Church of the Advent, Boston, is spending his vacation at Damariscotta, Me. Report reaches us that he has sung in a delightful manner, and the church people are much pleased with this talented young singer.

—For some time past the authorities at Norumbega Park have been aware that a large number of persons, mostly boys, were entering the park by other means than the gate. Monday afternoon James Roach was caught climbing the fence. In court Tuesday morning his case was continued till October.

—Harry Edwin, the four year old child of Mr. and Mrs. George Morrow, of Winona street, died very suddenly, Friday, of cholera morbus, and the sympathy of many friends is extended in their bereavement. The funeral was held Sunday at his home, Rev. Calvin Cutler officiating. The interment was in West Boston.

—Mr. Daniel W. Knowlton, a prominent citizen and well known manufacturer of West Upton, died about 10:30 o'clock, Wednesday evening at the Woodland Park Hotel, of a disease, from which Mr. Knowlton had been suffering several weeks, was the immediate cause of his death.

—Mr. Knowlton was about 51 years old, and was a native of West Upton, Maine. He had been connected with the firm of William Knowlton & Sons, one of the largest straw manufacturing concerns in New England. Although engaged in business, Mr. Knowlton took a great interest in the welfare of his native town, and the news of his death will be read with regret by many friends. He leaves a widow and seven children, four daughters and three sons.

—Recent arrivals at the Woodland Park Hotel are: Mrs. A. R. Smith, Boston; G. H. Whiting and wife, Boston; F. H. Williams and wife, Boston; Miss Williams, Boston; R. C. Gilmore, Rutland, Vt.; F. W. Gishwintz, Austria; Mrs. G. H. Harman, Boston; The Misses Baker, New York City; and Mrs. Knowlton, West Upton; Mrs. Frank Coburn, Weston; E. B. Lancashire and family, Alhna, Me.; F. M. Train and family, Newton; Mrs. W. L. Haskins, Boston; Miss Haskins, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holmes, Boston.

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THE AWAKENING.

A sunshaft flies from the day's bent bow
And stirs the notes in the morning air.
It sets the feet of the night glow
And glides the gloss
Of the locks that toss
Over the pillow white and fair.
A burst of day with a touch of night,
Few out of the blue of the countenance
Her eyes, like the morning stars, burn bright.
A baby cry.
A gentle sigh—
The soul of my day is alive again.
—John Albert Macy in Bookman.

HER AMBITION.

Eva Norrington inherited her latchkey into the keyhole of a Bedford square boarding house and entered. It was a dismal, windy, rainy November evening, and ever since lunch she had been paddling about London, climbing the grimy stairs of newspaper offices and talking to people who did not seem especially pleased to see her. Her skirts were wet, and a wisp of damp hair was tumbling over her eyes. On the hall table, disclosed by the flickering gas jet, were some letters.

"A year ago today," said Eva to herself as she closed the door against the wind. "Has he written or has he forgotten?"

He had not forgotten. Eva picked up the letter from the hall table, looked quickly round at the closed door, at the closed dining room door, at the closed door that led to the kitchen stairs—and kissed it. Then she went up stairs to her bed sitting room with the letter in her hand and a great joy in her heart. "Hateful little room!" she murmured to herself as she struck a match and lit the gas. "But it's the last time, thank God!"

The room was not really bad—a bed in the corner, a washstand, a wardrobe, here and there a picture on the walls, and a table by the window, rather rickety, on which lay a heap of manuscript—a half finished story.

"I will burn that before I go to bed to-night," said Eva as she caught sight of it. Then she took off her hat and cloak, drew the only easy chair under the gas jet, and sat down. Flipping the letter, she did not open it at once. Now that happiness stretched in front of her it was pleasant to linger on the confines of misery, to look back on the life she was to leave. "It is not every one," said Eva reflectively, "who can make experiments in life—without expense."

Eva Norrington had been the pride of the provincial town which gave her birth. At the high school no girl could stand against her. Her former governess, who now and then asked her favorite pupils to tea, even said she might be a head mistress one day. To Eva this seemed absurd. But when, at the age of 20, she gained a guinea prize for a story in a weekly paper, she began to think that at least she might be a great novelist. At any rate she felt sure that somewhere ahead of her stretched a career, and as her twenty-first birthday approached she announced to her startled parents her intention of going to London in search of it. Thereupon ensued a series of domestic scenes, such as have been common of late in the homes of England, wherein the parents play the part of the apprehensive hen, the daughter that of the adventurous duckling. The duckling invariably gains its point, and so it was with Eva Norrington. Having refused argument and resisted persuasion for a certain number of weeks, Eva obtained a grudging consent to her departure. The townspeople knew not whether to admire or disapprove. But they had read in novels of young ladies who took their lives and their latchkeys into their own hands, became famous and married respectably after all. So during the weeks of preparation for her campaign Eva became something of a figure in local society, and more than one dinner party was given in her honor as well as plentiful assurances to the necessary precautions against London guile and many recipes for guarding against the colds induced by the fogs that infest the metropolis.

Eva was almost happy, for she had the hopefulness of youth and beauty and all the exhilaration of taking her life into her hands and fashioning it as she would, with none to raise objections to the process. She would have been quite happy but for Allan Craig, for Allan Craig, whenever he heard that Eva was bent on going to London to make a name for herself, promptly offered her his own as a substitute. It was a good enough name, and at the foot of a check it was generally respected, as Allan Craig had lately stepped into his father's business. During the last year that happiness is so rare that it deserves to be rolled on the tongue and not swallowed in haste. It was at a dance on the night before her departure—her last dance, so she thought, before she started life in earnest. They were sitting out a dance together, for Eva was not disposed to think unkindly of Allan, though she might resent his intrusion in a scheme of life. She remembered how there had been silence between them for some moments, how Allan had leaned his elbows on his knees and dug the heel of his dancing shoe into the carpet.

"And you are quite determined to—to leave us?" said Allan.
"Of course," said Eva. "My boxes are all packed."
"One novel and several stories."
"I cannot understand why you want to go when?"
"I want to—well—to live a larger life."
"You mean you want to live in a bigger place?"
"Well—not exactly. I don't think you quite understand."
"I quite understand that there is not enough scope for you here and that I am a selfish brute for trying to keep you from your ambition. Look here, Eva, can you honestly say that you don't love me a little bit?"

Allan had risen and was standing over her. Eva looked up at him. She could see him standing there now—big, comely, with something in his eyes that thrilled her, half with fear and half with pleasure. She rose and faced him.
"I shall be very sorry to leave you—very sorry."
"Then why?"
"Can't you see, Allan? I know I have it in me to do good work, and I must be where good work is wanted. Here I am hampered. In London?"
"You may fail," said Allan, with a note of hope in his voice.
"I shall succeed. I know I shall."
"Will you write to me?"
Eva hesitated. She was half inclined to

give in to that extent. Allan had mistaken her hesitation.
"No," he said. "There shall be no selfishness in my love for you. I will wait a year from tonight, and then if London is—no go, you know, there will always be me. You can't expect me to pray for your success, can you?"

Eva, placed on her mettle, looked him in the face.
"I am bound to succeed," she said, and turned to go. The waltz had ceased in the room below and a rattle of skirts and a ripple of tongues had taken its place.
"Quick!" she said. "Some one will come."

A woman may forget many things, but no woman forgets the first time a lover's arm was around her waist and a lover's lips upon her own. And as Eva sat in the corner of a third class carriage in the London train next morning, looking forward to the career before her, the remembrance of the support of Allan's arm persisted in obtruding itself. Having got what she had wanted, she already began to doubt if she wanted what she had got, for a career, after all, is rather a lonesome sort of thing.

Such small success as may come to the inexperienced girl upon her first incursion into literature came to Eva. She lived sparingly, worked hard and never made the mistake of refusing invitations on the ground of work. She staid up a little later or got up a little earlier instead. A weekly column on "Health and Beauty," placed at her disposal by the youthful editor of a new woman's paper, who had met her at the Writers' club and thought her pretty, paid her weekly bill at the boarding house. Her stories found frequent acceptance and occasional welcome in the minor periodicals, and a happy meeting with an editor at a dinner party paved the way to her appearance in a widely read magazine. By the end of the year Eva Norrington had got so far toward the realization of her ambition that when people heard her name mentioned they wrinkled their brows and tried to remember where they had heard it before. At home, of course, her fame was great. The papers in which she wrote circulated freely in the town, her stories were discussed at afternoon teas, and townsfolk were glad to think that they participated to some extent in the literary movement of the century.

And all this time Eva was horribly lonely. She knew plenty of people, and liked them. They were kind to her, some of them because they liked her for herself, others because they saw that she was marked for ultimate success. Having advanced a certain distance along the road she had longed to travel, she could judge whether it would lead her. It would lead her to a place in the newspaper paragraphs, to a place on the bookstalls, to a place in the photographers' windows, and to a place at Bayswater or South Kensington. This, then, must be the end of the struggle and the triumph of the fight. And how she hated the fight! A fight wherein victory would bring her no peace, no actualities of life, for she had come to learn in the year's struggle that our social system by no means places women on an equality with men, and that whereas men can buy the fruit of the tree of knowledge of good and evil by the pottle, women must buy the tree outright, and pay cash. It was terribly unfair. And the most unfair thing about the whole business was that, while success was almost within her grasp, success was not what she wanted. There is no fun in living your own life when that is precisely the life you do not want to lead.

It was not as though Allan Craig had never kissed Eva Norrington. She opened the letter, cutting the envelope with her nail scissors, for some distinction must be made between your first love letter and your bootmaker's bill. She felt as one who has held his breath to feel what suffocation is like. The letter was long. Eva read quickly at first, then slowly, knitting her brows as she turned the pages and came at last to the signature. "Ever your friend, Allan Craig." The letter lay for some minutes in Eva's lap, while she looked vaguely round her room.

"He is afraid of spoiling my career—my success has put an insuperable barrier between us," she murmured. The phrases of the letter had burned themselves into her brain. "Oh, Allan! I wish I could tell you—or do you want to hear?" When the dinner-bell rang an hour afterward, Eva rose wearily from her writing table, where she had been toiling over her half finished manuscript. She had not burned it.

Five years passed before she saw Allan Craig again, and then the meeting was unexpected at the exit of the theater which Eva had gone to see the hundredth performance of her play. Allan was obviously proud of knowing her, and introduced his wife, to whom she gave graceful recognition. It was raining, and Allan offered to see Eva to a cab. They stood for a moment on the steps to the entrance.

"Yes," said Allan in answer to Eva's polite question, "all is going well. We have a little daughter—Eva's wife's name, curiously enough." He stood by the hansom as she entered, guarding her dress from the wheel. As she turned to give the address he said:
"I ought to congratulate you on your success. It is very sweet to me. You know—you owe it all to me. Are you grateful?"

"Yes. I owe it to you," she said, leaning forward as the apron closed upon her, and the attendant constable grew impatient.

"Come and see me—Tuesdays."
"I can't think why I should be so silly," said Eva to herself as she stuffed her handkerchief back into her pocket and felt for her latchkey, when the cab drew up before the hall door of her flat in Kensington—London Black and White.

Inertia of the Nerves.
The researches and experiments of Messrs. Broca and Richet have led them to the conclusion that the cerebral nervous system is incapable of perceiving more than an average of ten separate impressions per second. After each excitation of the nerves a period of inertia follows, lasting about one-tenth of a second, and during this period a new impression cannot be made. According to the same authority, a person cannot make more than ten or at the most a dozen separate voluntary movements of any kind in a second, though the muscles, independently of the will, are capable of making as many as 30 or 40.—Youth's Companion.

Jet Trimmings.
Jet trimmings and passementerie often become dull and rusty. They may be cleaned and freshened by wetting a piece of soft black cloth in alcohol diluted with a little water and rubbing it over the trimmings. Portions of the passementerie that have become browned from wear may be greatly improved by brushing with shoe polish.

BIRTH OF AN ICEBERG.

How the Blue Crystal Island Grandly Bursts Its Glacier Bonds.

John Muir, the discoverer of the great Muir glacier, writes of "The Alaska Trip" in The Century. Mr. Muir says of the glacier that bears his name:

The number of bergs given off varies somewhat with the weather and the tides. For 12 consecutive hours I counted the number discharged that were large enough to make themselves heard like thunder at a distance of a mile or two and found the average rate to be one in five or six minutes. The thunder of the largest may be heard, under favorable circumstances, ten miles or more. When a large mass sinks from the upper fissured portion of the wall, there is first a keen, piercing crash, then a deep, deliberate, slow drawn out, thundering roar, which slowly subsides into a comparatively low, far-reaching, rattling growl; then comes a crowd of mating, clashing sounds from the agitated bergs that dance in the waves about the newcomer as if in welcome, and these, again, are followed by the swash and roar of the berg waves as they reach the shore and break among the bowlders.

But the largest and most beautiful of the bergs, instead of falling from the exposed weathered portion of the wall, rise from the submerged portion with a still grander commotion, heaving aloft nearly to the top of the wall with awful roaring, tons of water streaming like hair down their sides, while they heave and plunge again and again before they settle in place and sail away as blue crystal islands, free at last after being held fast as part of a slow crawling glacier for centuries. And how wonderful it seems that ice formed from pressed snow on the mountains 200 or 300 years ago should, after all its toil and travel in grinding down and fashioning the face of the landscape, still remain pure and fresh and lovely in color! When the sunshine is pouring and sifting in iris colors through the midst of all this wilderness of angular crystal ice and through the grand, flame shaped jets and sheets of radiant spray ever rising from the blows of the falling bergs, the effect is indescribably glorious.

DIDN'T MAKE DIAMONDS.

The Professor Thought He Could, but the Experiment Failed.

Many ambitious alchemists have spent time and money in the effort to produce diamonds, but one, only one, has had the courage to come before an audience and show how it could be done.

Professor Crooke, says the London Mail, lectured at the Royal Institute on diamonds. After an exhaustive talk on their origin he said:

"And now I will make a diamond." He gave instructions to his assistants, and it seemed to be the easiest thing in the world. "What you have to do," he explained, "is to liquefy carbon and then compress it, and there are your diamonds." So he placed some pure iron in a crucible with a little charcoal for sugar, and put the crucible in an electric furnace. The highest temperature which scientists can measure is 3,600 degrees, which is 80 times hotter than a sweltering summer's day. In that crucible the heat was beyond the limit of accurate measure. The switch was turned, a blinding flash of light filled the room, the apparatus became a hissing, spitting, devil's caldron. The attendants wore blue spectacles and gloves. Ladies put up their faces to protect their eyes from the terrific glare. The furnace spat out molten metal like the sparks from a squib. The heat was kept in or the room would have been unbearable.

"Now," said the professor, "the crucible has been in the furnace for five minutes. I shall take out the iron and plunge it in cold water. The outer skin will contract around the central liquid with a pressure of from 15 to 20 tons to the inch. Under that pressure the liquefied carbon will crystallize, and in a fortnight there will be diamonds."

The cover was removed, the caldron hissed more furiously than ever, and the professor turned to his audience with a disconsolate air.

The crucible had burst.

A Baby Prince in the Harem.

Richard Davey, in his book "The Sultan and His Subjects," thus describes the beginnings of a prince in the harem: "The baby prince's infant years are spent in the harem with his mother and nurses. The outer world is shut out, but those who are familiar with harem life declare that the mother lives in constant terror lest her child should be done away with in some mysterious manner by one of her many rivals, especially if the baby has the remotest chance of ever succeeding to the throne. Suppose, for the sake of argument, that it grows up. When it reaches its first year, it is handed over to a lalla (male attendant), whose duty it is to watch over it day and night. Presently to this functionary is added a mollah, or priest, who teaches the rudiments of education, and, above all, those of religion and of the Koran. By the time the boy is 12 or 13 French and Italian professors from Pera are brought to the palace, who teach him a smattering of several European languages, but no consecutive system of education is carried out, and the child is soon surrounded by parasites and flatterers, whose sole object is to obtain complete control over him, so that in the event of his succeeding to the throne they may be all powerful through his means."

Dry and Green Tobacco.

"People in this country," says a tobaccoist, "can never understand America's fondness for 'green' cigars. The average Britisher regards a fresh cigar in much the same way as he regards new distilled whisky—as a very unpleasant poison, in fact."

"But he always seems to forget that he only likes his tobacco dry when it is in the form of a cigar. His pipe tobacco, for instance, must always be moist, though he does not believe in any cigar except it's so dry that he can hear it crackle when he plucks it. The absurd part of this deeply rooted British prejudice is that the man whose sole test of a good cigar is its dryness almost invariably proceeds to damp it by licking it before he smokes it."

"Americans, by the way, are quite as contradictory, as though they like their cigars damp they must always have their pipe tobacco as dry as a bone."—London Answers.

Value of Sugar in Muscular Effort.

Persons who take violent muscular exercise are greatly benefited by the use of sugar or pure candies. Tourists who climb high altitudes crave sweet and are greatly benefited by it. The value of sugar as a part of the diet of soldiers has been clearly determined. It is said that after violent muscular exertion the quantity of sugar in the blood is greatly reduced, but that energy is rapidly regained by eating pure candy or other good sweets.—New York Ledger.

Why Because

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, &c. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles

Pain-Killer

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally. Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

Pure Milk

SUPPLIED DAILY FROM

Prospect Valley Farm

One cow's milk supplied when desired.

H. Coldwell & Son,

WALTHAM, MASS.

YOUR DOCTOR

We want you to have as much confidence in the absolute purity of our drugs as you have in the advice of your doctor. We know the drug business from A to Z. We are graduate pharmacists. We propose to give you the best drugs at a fair price—not an unreasonable one.

ARTHUR HUDSON,

265 Washington St., Stevens' Block, NEWTON, - MASS.

Established 1851—Incorporated 1892.

Brackett's Market Company,

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8 & 10 Cole's Block, Newton.

T. F. GLENNAN, CARRIAGE TRIMMING and Harness Making.

BLANKETS, ROBES, WHIPS, ETC.

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NEWTON COAL CO., DEALERS IN—

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The Central Dry Goods Co. FIVE COMPLETE STORES. 107 TO 115 MOODY ST., WALTHAM.

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BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England, 369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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S. K. MACLEOD, Carpenter and Builder. Jobbing of all kinds neatly and promptly executed. Bathrooms and fittings for plumbers' work a specialty. Shop, Centre Place, opp. Public Library. Residence, Boyd Street, near Jewett.

Legal Notices

Mortgagee's Sale Of Real Estate.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William Buckley and Mary Buckley, his wife, in her right to Marcus Morton, dated October 16, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 204, Page 2, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday, the sixth day of September, 1897, at three and one half o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows, to wit: a certain parcel of land with the dwelling house thereon, situated in the Northern part of Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being a part of lot numbered twenty-eight (28) on a Plan of Land in Newton belonging to Mrs. S. C. Allison, Section 1, by E. S. Smilie, dated 1889, and filed with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 31, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northernly by lot numbered twenty-nine (29) on said plan, fifty 04-100 feet. Easternly by lot numbered twenty-six (26) on said plan, sixty 20-100 (60 20-100) feet; Southernly by lot numbered twenty-seven (27) on said plan, forty-eight 27-100 (48 27-100) feet; and Westernly by land of Lizzie White, being a part of said lot numbered twenty-eight (28), sixty 10-100 (60 10-100) feet; containing two thousand nine hundred forty-nine 3-10 (2949 3-10) square feet of land, more or less, subject to the following: a right of way to Allison Street over said land of Lizzie White; and subject to a mortgage for one thousand two hundred dollars (\$1200), to Abbie A. Norton recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2487, Page 198. Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments.

Two hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale, the balance to be paid in cash at the time of sale.

MARCUS MORTON, Mortgagee.

West Newton, August 12, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale Of Real Estate.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Anthony White and Lizzie White, his wife, in her right, to Marcus Morton, dated October 16, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 204, Page 2, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday, the sixth day of September, 1897, at three and one half o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows, to wit: a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the northern part of Newton in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being a part of lot numbered twenty-eight (28) on a Plan of Land in Newton belonging to Mrs. S. C. Allison, Section 1, by E. S. Smilie, dated 1889, and filed with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 31, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Westernly on Allison Street, sixty (60) feet; Northernly on lot numbered twenty-nine (29) on said plan, fifty 04-100 (50 04-100) feet; Easternly by land of Mary Buckley, being a part of said lot numbered twenty-eight (28), sixty 10-100 (60 10-100) feet; and Southernly on lot numbered twenty-seven (27) on said plan, forty-eight 27-100 (48 27-100) feet; containing two thousand nine hundred forty-nine 3-10 (2949 3-10) square feet of land, more or less, subject to the following: a right of way to Allison Street over said land of Mary Buckley by deed dated July 1, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2487, Page 197; and subject to a mortgage for one thousand five hundred dollars (\$1500), to Harriet C. Burrison, dated October 16, 1886, and recorded with said Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds. Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments.

Two hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale.

MARCUS MORTON, Mortgagee.

West Newton, August 12, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Martha Conn who died in Newton in said County of Middlesex, intestate, leaving no issue, I, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, do hereby certify that said County of Middlesex is to be administered, and not leaving a known husband or heir in this Commonwealth:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant letters of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles J. McIntire, public administrator in and for said County of Middlesex:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the said should not be granted.

And the said public administrator is hereby directed to give public notice of this citation by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton Graphic a newspaper published in Newton the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Elizabeth F. Ballister late of Newton in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Melitta Ballister who prays that she be appointed executrix with the will annexed may be issued to her without giving a surety on her official bond, or some other suitable security, the executor named in said will having deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newton Graphic a newspaper published in Newton the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

WEALTH FOR BRAINS.

Many have made money through patents. Why not you? Simple, useful ideas pay large. Write for list of inventions wanted; sent free. ARCHER, ALTON & ARCHER, 271 Broadway, N. Y.

Howard B. Coffin,

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS—SPECIAL LIST ON THE WAR IN CUBA.

- Affairs in Cuba. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 127.)
 Akers, C. E. The Cuban Rebellion. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 123.)
 Alvarez, S. Situation in Cuba, 1895. (North American, vol. 161, p. 362.)
 Bonsal, Stephen. Real Condition of Cuba of To-day. (Littell, May 8, 1897.)
 Buenamar, R. Cubitas, Cuba's White House. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 663.)
 Burr, Frank A. The Future of Cuba. (Lippincott's, vol. 48, p. 83.)
 Butler, Robert G. The Cuban Revolution, some Facts about its Origin and Character. (Harper's Weekly, 1895, p. 343.)
 Cabrera, R. Cuba and the Cubans. Castelar on the Death of Maceo. (Littell, Apr. 10, 1897.)
 Cuba in the Senate. (Nation, vol. 63, p. 468.)
 Cuban Revolution. (Review of Reviews, vol. 12, p. 456.)
 Cuban Situation. (Review of Reviews, vol. 12, p. 456.)
 Davis, Richard Harding. Cuba in War Time.
 Dawley, Thomas R., Jr. Attack on Santa Clara. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 414.)
 Imprisoned in Morro Castle. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 710.)
 Landing of Collazo's Filibustering Expedition in Cuba. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 389.)
 Our Correspondent in Cuba. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 220.)
 Smoking of Juncos. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 246.)
 Situation in Pinar del Rio. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 571.)
 The Spanish Soldier. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 799.)
 A War Correspondent in Cuba. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 807.)
 General Weyler in Cuba. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 198.)
 Gordon, R. G. The Cuban Insurrection. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 700.)
 Halstead, Murat. Our Cuban Neighbors and their Struggle for Liberty. (Review of Reviews, vol. 12, p. 412.)
 Hazeltine, Mayo W. Possible Complications of the Cuban Question. (North American, vol. 162, p. 406.)
 What shall be done about Cuba? (North American, vol. 162, p. 731.)
 Howard, Hubert. Five Weeks with the Cuban Insurgents. (Contemporary, vol. 69, p. 41.)
 Insurrection in Cuba. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 471.)
 King, Clarence. Fire and Sword in Cuba. (Forum, vol. 22, p. 31.)
 Shall Cuba be Free? (Forum, vol. 20, p. 50.)
 Lodge, Henry Cabot. Our Duty to Cuba. (Forum, vol. 21, p. 278.)
 Moore, John B. Question of Cuban Belligerency. (Forum, vol. 21, p. 288.)
 Ogden, John. Spain, Cuba, and the United States. (Chautauquan, vol. 14, p. 565.)
 Our Relations with Cuba and Spain. (Review of Reviews, vol. 13, p. 12.)
 Rochefort, Henri. The United States and Cuba. (Forum, Apr. 1897.)
 Rowan, A. S. and Ramsey, M. M. Island of Cuba; a Descriptive and Historical Account of the "Great Antilla." (Vol. 60, p. 319.)
 Spanish Feeling against Americans. (Review of Reviews, vol. 13, p. 389.)
 Step toward the Relief of Cuba. (Review of Reviews, June, 1897.)
 Struggle in Cuba. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 344.)
 Sympathy for Cuba. (Nation, vol. 61, p. 250.)
 Wilcox, Marion. Battle of Lajas. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 691.)
 Battle of Mahogany Tree. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 402.)
 Maceo. (Harper's Weekly, 1896, p. 1282.)
 See also numerous editorials in the Review of Reviews, and almost every number of the Great Republic, the Nation and Harper's Weekly are reference books.
 E. P. THURSTON, Librarian.
 Aug. 25, 1897.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

His Joyous Vacation.

[Springfield Republican.]

President McKinley has never passed a more joyous vacation than his present one among the green hills and by the placid inland waters of Vermont. This is because he reads the papers. As soon as tariff reform began under Mr. Cleveland's leadership, adversity came on, and it continued almost to a day down to the re-enactment of Mr. McKinley's favorite specific for national contentment and flush times. And then business began to boom again, as soon as the new tariff became a law. Of course McKinley is happy. Like Moses, he tapped the rock, as soon as he was given the chance, and lo! prosperity gushed forth. Since, ye birds, let every living thing be glad. There's none like our McKinley.

The Track Around the Bank.

To the Editor of the Graphic:—Noticing your remarks of 13th inst., regarding the granting or non-granting of location for tracks around the new bank building, I would say that although there was some talk of such location, I never heard of its being asked or granted, and it seems to me to be quite unnecessary and wholly undesirable. All that is needed, I think, is a Y at the end of the tracks, the east bound cars coming down the usual right hand track, on to the foot of the Y, and switching to the opposite track for the return trip. That is the way in which I have seen similar cases handled elsewhere. R. F.

Has Great Faith.

"I was pale and puny and never was well. I also had a bad throat trouble. Seeing an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla I procured a bottle and it helped me at once. I continued its use until I was cured. I have great faith in the merits of Hood's. It keeps me well." MRS. L. L. FARNUM, Box 116, Hills Grove, R. I.
 Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

THE LOST SPRING.

Tell me, where did my childhood go?
 It faded away so still and slow.
 It was painted with crimson and decked with gold
 And laden with mysteries manifold.
 But the crimson faded, and the gold grew dim
 Like the sun on a sail at the ocean's rim.
 And its light, and its thrill, and its flush—ah, me—
 Went with its joy and mystery.
 Tell me, where did my childhood go?
 Into the shadows it vanished slow.
 Tell me, where did my childhood go?
 Where its golden sunset's glow?
 Where its outdoor breath of spring?
 Its burnished spot on a bluebird's wing?
 Its eager eyes? Its trusting touch?
 Its clean young heart that loved so much?
 Faded and gone like the fragrance rare—
 That seemeth a part of childhood's prayer—
 Faint, like the wash of summer seas,
 Woven in misty memories.
 Tell me, where did my childhood go?
 Over the hillside dim and low.
 Over the mountain, over the sea—
 Where all we have ever lost may be—
 With its hues of crimson and tints of gold
 And hints of mysteries manifold,
 With its broken dreams and its vanished play,
 Where we all can go, please God, some day.
 There our childhood waits for us weary men,
 And there we may get it back again.
 —Post Wheeler in New York Press.

A CHANGE OF SOULS.

"Yes," said the old physician meditatively, "the soul of man is a most mysterious thing. It is the divine gift par excellence, and is subject to no material laws. Its relations to the body are known to no man. That inner life which reigns supreme over the kingdom of a man, that strange, immortal principle called a soul, is independent of its defiled temple. Oh, you may laugh," as an incredulous laugh broke from the lips of several, "but I tell you we know nothing about the living, reasoning and loving part of a man. The power of God is unlimited, and his ways are past finding out. Who are we that we dare sneer at his works?"
 "But, doctor," I remonstrated, "I do not doubt the omnipotence of God. I only ask if it is his will that the divine part of a man should be distinct and separable, during life, from his mortal part. On what do you base your theory?"
 "Sir," said the doctor gravely, "with me it is no theory, but an indisputable fact. I know that you will not believe me, but I have seen that which, to my mind, clearly proves that the soul may leave the body for a limited time, and that, too, without injury to the body."
 "Tell us the story, doctor," I asked.
 The doctor and I were members of the same club, and it was in the clubroom that the foregoing conversation took place. The others present had been silent listeners, but here one broke in, saying: "Yes, doctor, tell us about it. I have long believed that the soul was an erratic spirit, and if you have any evidence in favor of my theory give it to us."
 "The man of medicine lit a fresh cigar before replying. 'It happened several years ago, before I enjoyed the extensive practice I do now. A very intimate friend and brother physician was in love with a beautiful young lady in the town of C—, where we both lived. His affection was not returned, but the sister of his innamorata, a beautiful brunette, loved him madly, though secretly.
 "Well, the poor fellow did his best to win the love of Jennie Caswell, for that was the name of the lady he loved, but all his efforts seemed in vain. At last he decided that he had a rival; that his lady loved some one else. But try as he would, he could find no grounds for his belief. Finally, one night when he called at the Caswell residence, he found another caller there. It was an old chum, Paul Thomas, and he was calling on Edith, the brunette sister. That night sufficed to convince Jack—that was his name, Jack Beverly—that Jennie loved his friend Paul Thomas. He was also convinced that her love was not returned, for all Paul's affections were evidently lavished on Edith. Paul had arrived at the same conclusion in regard to Jack and I, and both conclusions proved correct. It was a most mixed up affair. Here were two young fellows, friends, madly in love with two sisters, who in turn loved the two friends, but each loved the wrong fellow.
 "Things went on thus for nearly a month, when one day Paul went to Jack and asked, 'Say, Jack, are you in love with Jennie Caswell?' Jack flushed up, for the question was rather impertinent. But as Paul was his friend and evidently in earnest, he replied, 'Yes, Paul, I am.' 'Well, why the deuce don't you settle matters so I can do the same?' Edith is very cold to me, and I think, loves you; but if you were engaged to her sister, I fancy it might be different."
 "Well, by George, Paul, but that's curious. I am in the same box. Jennie loves you and won't give me the least encouragement.' Paul looked doubtfully at his friend for a moment before replying: 'If that is true, I don't see any help for us. Those girls are awfully set in their ways and will evidently marry no one but the man they love.' 'Well, I for one don't want to marry a girl unless she loves me,' said Jack.
 "After some further talk they parted, both very much down hearted. Jack was so thin and pale that his friends hardly knew him, while Paul's despondent face would have become a ghost better than a man. Both were religious, and many and fervent were the prayers that they uttered for the grace of grace from the lips of those despairing lovers. Paul firmly believed that they would finally prevail and win the love of the girls, but Jack thought, as I do, that the love of a woman, once bestowed, nothing can change it. Still, he hoped against hope.
 "At last, it was a bright, sunny day in June, a link, a messenger came to me to go at once to the Caswell mansion. I hastened thither, and was admitted at once to a large bedroom, in which were two beds. On these lay the two daughters of the household—the lady loves of Jack Beverly and Paul Thomas.
 "They are in a trance, I was informed, 'and have been for several hours.' An examination showed me that they were indeed in a comatose or rather in a cataplectic state, for there were no signs of life visible. The action of the heart had ceased or was so faint as to be unnoticeable. There was no respiration and the patients were at all appearances dead.
 "The appearance of their eyes and several other symptoms convinced me, however, that they were only in a trance, as is commonly called. I applied all the available remedies without success and was about giving up in despair. The cold, colorless cheeks and hands and the limp forms were strongly suggestive of death. As a dernier resort I resolved to try an electric battery and sent for one. It soon arrived, and I was preparing it when Mrs. Caswell, who was sitting at the bedside, Edith, exclaimed: 'Oh, doctor, come quickly.' I hastened to her side and saw a great change coming over the patient.

The breast heaved slightly, the eyelids twitched and a faint trace of color was discernible in the face. Satisfied that consciousness was returning, I was preparing to assist nature when a faint cry from the attendant at the other bed called my attention and I crossed to it. The same changes that had taken place in her sister were seen in Jennie. Just as I reached her she opened her eyes. After looking around in a dazed manner she heaved a deep sigh and closed her eyes again. In a very few minutes she was asleep. Deeply puzzled, I returned to the bedside of her sister. Her dark eyes were wide open, and as she saw me a faint smile crossed her face. 'Where am I?' she asked. 'Here you are, my dear, in your own room,' her mother hastened to reply. 'You have been ill and must not talk now.' 'But—' But her mother had left the room, and seeing this she lapsed into silence.
 "In a few minutes Mrs. Caswell returned, bearing a bouquet of American Beauty roses. 'Here are some of your favorite flowers, dear,' she said, placing them on a stand. 'Why, mamma, you know I hate roses. White hyacinths are my favorites.' Her mother looked astonished, but taking up the flowers said she would bring hyacinths. In the meantime I had apportioned some medicine, and now took my leave, telling Mrs. Caswell to send for me if I were needed again.
 "I heard no more of the ladies for several days, or until Mr. Caswell called to pay me for the visit. I then learned that they were both perfectly well, but that their natures were entirely changed. Their likes and dislikes had been very pronounced, and as they were so different in physique and temperament, so their tastes and inclinations had been almost opposite. Now they had so changed that neither any longer liked the things she once had. In fact, it seemed, as the perplexed father said, as if they had exchanged natures. I was puzzled before, but when Mr. Caswell took his leave I was utterly at a loss to account for this strange occurrence. I had never heard of such a case. In fact, I believe it has no precedent. My profession, however, soon drove my thoughts away from this perplexing case, and I had almost forgotten it, when one day my friend Jack Beverly came rushing into my office. I knew from his radiant face that some good fortune had befallen him, but never dreamed of its real nature. In a very few words he enlightened me. Jennie Caswell had said she loved him and had promised to be his wife. 'And,' he added joyfully, 'I know she loves me, for her eyes and manner plainly show it.' But he had more news, fully as astounding. He had just left Paul, and Edith had confessed her love for that young gentleman, who was in the seventh heaven of delight.
 "Well, there is not much more to tell. These lovers were soon married, and two happy couples were added to Newton. Jack Beverly understands the sudden change of affection on the part of the girls, although both declared that the very time when the sisters were in a trance mysterious voices conversed with them in the tones of their sweethearts, assuring them that they were soon to be happy. My own theory I have always kept secret, but will now reveal it to explain my views on the independence of the soul. As I said, the inclinations of the young ladies were entirely changed. Each now liked the things the other had once liked and she herself disliked, and vice versa. Edith had been very versatile and gay, while Jennie had been thoughtful, earnest and rather melancholy. After their strange trance each was entirely changed. Jennie was now the gay, thoughtless sister, while Edith became very serious and somewhat dejected, although she was perfectly happy in the love of Paul Thomas.
 "To my mind it is plain that during the trance, when the spirits were freed from the bodies and communion with their loved ones, an interchange of souls was made. The happy trading person I saw when I loved Jack Beverly, was implanted in the body of Jennie, while that of the latter, loving Paul Thomas, was transferred to the corporal part of Edith. I know it is a bold and seemingly ridiculous thought, but it is the only explanation of the miracle."

Profound silence followed the conclusion of the doctor's remarkable story. He himself rose, donned his overcoat, and with a parting word went out into the night. His departure was a signal for the breaking up of the club, and in a few minutes the room was vacant and shrouded in darkness.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Dog and His Lovers.

I have met persons who have thought their duty to a dog was done when he had been fed and watered. And I once heard a very considerate person say when I spoke of loving a dog, something as extravagant as this—that you owed love to God, not to brutes, and that it was a dishonor to God to give it anywhere else. It is hopeless to argue with such minds. It would be as idle trying to convince them of even so much as that the very sensitiveness of an animal to affection or ridicule proved its capacity for other emotions than those aroused by hunger and thirst as it was for Gallie to prove to his contemporaries the movement of celestial orbs.
 One can only feel what one is capable of feeling oneself, not that which the more highly endowed neighbor is capable of experiencing. And sometimes it would seem that nothing shows more clearly how varied in depth are a man's capacities, feeling than his attitude to animals. His susceptibility to tender emotions, like his tendencies to the maudlin, the extravagant, or the cruel, are all proved by his speech and action to animals. One sees this any and every day at the dog show. One certainly feels it in literature, else why should a simple story of two squirrels, who do nothing but love each other and their master, move us to tears, when told by one possessed of sentiment, who watch their day by day? Did Stevenson ever prove himself a keener and more delicate observer than in his little paper on dogs?
 The world indeed would only be the poorer without dogs, or the love and sympathy men and brutes feel toward each other. The good results of our daily dog shows are not to be found only in the perfection of breeds, but in a better understanding between dog and master.—Harper's Bazar.

Money No Object.

Society was not exactly shocked, but it was considerably disturbed the other day by the marriage of two very respectable young persons of the best set, neither of whom is possessed of any means to speak of. Society is speculating and awaiting the result of a practical experiment of that faded condition—love in a cottage. Several young ladies were discussing it the other day, with the result that love got a very black eye. One young woman, however, was true to her affections and would choose love in a cottage.
 "I would never marry the man I love," she declared, "if he had only \$10,000 a year, than marry a millionaire that I didn't love."—San Francisco Post.

APPEALED FOR ANDRE

A SCENE FROM DR. MITCHELL'S REVOLUTIONARY NOVEL.

Captain Wynne Tells of His Interview With Washington When the Great Commander Refused to Change the Mode of Death of the British Spy.

In Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's novel of the American Revolution, "Hush! Wynne," in The Century Magazine, is the following interview between the hero, Hugh Wynne, and General Washington immediately following the sentence of Major Andre, Wynne seeking to induce Washington to allow Andre to die a soldier's death:

A huge fire of logs blazed on the great kitchen hearth, and at a table covered with maps and papers, neatly set in order, the general sat writing.

He looked up, and with quiet courtesy said: "Take a seat, Captain Wynne. I must be held excused for a little." I bowed and sat down, while he continued to write.

His pen moved slowly, and he paused at times, and then went on apparently with the utmost deliberation. I was favorably placed to watch him without appearing to do so, his face being strongly lighted by the candles in front of him. He was dressed in his usual care, in a buff waistcoat and a blue and buff uniform, with powdered hair drawn back to a cone and carefully tied with black ribbon.

The face, with its light blue eyes, ruddy cheeks and rather heavy nose above a strong jaw, was now grave and, I thought, stern. At least a half hour went by before he pushed back his chair and looked up.

I am fortunate as regards this conversation, since on my return I set it down in a diary which, however, has many gaps and is elsewhere incomplete.

"Captain Wynne," he said, "I have refused to see several gentlemen in regard to this sad business, but I learn that Mr. Andre was your friend, and I have not forgotten your aunt's timely aid at a moment when it was sorely needed. For these reasons and at the earnest request of Captain Hamilton and the marquis I am willing to listen to you. May I ask you to be brief?" He spoke slowly, as if weighing his words.

I replied that I was most grateful; that I owed it to Major Andre that I had not long ago endured the fate which was now to be his.

"Pardon me, sir," he said, "to ask when this occurred."

I replied that it was when, at his excellency's desire, I had entered Philadelphia as a spy, and then I went on briefly to relate what had happened.

"Sir," he returned, "you owed your danger to folly, not to what your duty brought. You were false for the time to that duty, but this does not concern us now. It may have served as a lesson, and I am free to admit that you did your country a great service. What now comes, I do for you. As to this unhappy gentleman, his fate is out of my hands. I have read the letter which Captain Hamilton gave me." As he spoke he took it from the table and deliberately read it again while I watched him. Then he laid it down and looked up. I saw that his big, patient eyes were overfull as he spoke.

"I regret, sir, to have to refuse this most natural request. I have told Mr. Hamilton that it is not to be thought of. Neither shall I reply. It is not fitting that I should do so, nor is it necessary or even proper that I assign reasons which must already be plain to every man of sense. Is that all?"

I said, "Your excellency, may I ask but a minute more?"

"I am at your disposal, sir, for so long. What is it?"

I hesitated, and, I suspect, showed plainly in my face my doubt as to the propriety of what was most on my mind when I sought this interview. He instantly guessed that I was embarrassed, and a slight smile, with the gentlest manner and a said: "Ah, Mr. Wynne, there is nothing which can be done to save your friend, nor indeed to alter his fate, but if you desire to say more, do not hesitate. You have suffered much for the cause which is dear to us both. Go on, sir."

Thus encouraged, I said: "If on any pretext the execution can be delayed a week, I can readily go with a friend—I counted on Jack—to enter New York in disguise and to bring out General Arnold. I have been his aid, I know all his habits, and I am confident that we shall succeed if only I can control near New York a detachment of tried men. I have thought over my plan, and am willing to risk my life upon it."

"You propose a gallant venture, sir, but it would be certain to fail. The service would lose another brave man, and I should seem to have been wanting in decision for no just or assignable cause."

I was profoundly disappointed, and in the grief of my failure I forgot for a moment the august presence which imposed on all men the respect which no sovereign could have inspired.

"My God! sir," I exclaimed, "and this traitor must live unpunished, and a man who did but what he believed to be his duty must suffer a death of shame!" Then, half scared, I looked up, feeling that I had said too much. He had risen before I spoke, meaning, no doubt, to bring me to my senses, and was standing with his back to the fire, his admirable figure giving the impression of greater height than was really his.

When, after my passionate speech, I looked up, having of course also risen, his face wore a look that was more solemn than any face of man I have ever yet seen in all my length of years.

"There is a God, Mr. Wynne," he said, "who punishes the traitor. Let us leave this man to the shame which every year must bring. Your scheme I cannot consider. I have no wish to conceal from you or from any gentleman what it has cost me to do that which, as God lives, I believe to be right. You, sir, have done your duty to your friend. And now may I ask of you not to prolong a too painful interview?"

I bowed, saying, "I cannot thank your excellency too much for the kindness with which you have listened to a rash young man."

An Album to Joss.

There is a craze for being photographed among the Chinese in Chicago. Albums containing the family portraits are now laid upon the little shrines to Joss in the stores beside the peanut oil lamp, whose perpetual flame is supposed to bring luck to the storekeeper.

Railroads.
FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

HOOSAC TUNNEL ROUTE.
THE SHORT LINE TO

Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati,
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WEST.

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TO
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Palace Sleeping or Drawing-room Cars on all Through Trains.

For time-table, space in Sleeping-Cars, or information of any kind call on any Ticket Agent of the Company, or address
J. R. WATSON,
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SPRINGFIELD LINE

BETWEEN
Boston and New York

Trains leave either city at 9:00 A. M., except Sunday; 12:00 noon, except Sunday; 4:00 P. M., daily; 11:00 P. M.

Drawing-room cars on all day trains and sleeping cars on all night trains.

The train between Boston and New York leaves either city at 12 noon and makes the run in five hours and forty minutes. No excess fare.

Gen. Pass. Agt., Boston, Mass.

West End Street Railway Co. Time Table

Subject to change without notice.
Mount Auburn to Post Office Sq., via Huron Ave. and Harvard Bridge.
Time—First car 5:40, 5:55, 6:10, and every 15 minutes to 6:25 p. m.; return 51 minutes later. Then to Old Colony Depot only, at 6:40, 6:55, 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, and every 15 minutes to 11:20 p. m.; return 45 minutes later.
Sunday—First car 7:50, 8:05 a. m., and every 15 minutes to 10:20, 10:40 p. m., last car
Newton and Watertown to Bowdoin Square (Via Mt. Auburn St. and Harvard Square).
Time—First car leaves Newton 5:20, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00 a. m., and every 10 minutes to 2:50, 3:07, and 7 and 8 minutes to 5:20, 5:30, and 10 minutes to 7:20, and every 15 minutes to 10:20, 10:40, 11:04, last car. Return leave Bowdoin Sq. 50 minutes later. First car from Bowdoin Sq. at 6:04, 6:19, 6:34, 6:49 a. m., last car 11:33 p. m.

MOUNT AUBURN TO BOWDOIN SQUARE.
Time—First car 5:32, 5:46 a. m., then 15 minutes later than the time given from Newton. Return 35 minutes later.
J. E. RUGG,
Gen. Supt.
April 10, 1897.

C. S. SERGEANT,
Gen. Manager.

FRED A. HUBBARD,
Pharmacist.

ASSOCIATES' BLOCK, 425 CENTRE ST.,
NEWTON.

SUNDAY CLOSING HOURS:
From 10.30 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.

16 Centre Place,
NEWTON.



The boss of the repair department in a Massachusetts watch factory says: "I used to be a good deal of an athlete and was in the habit of taking lots of out of door exercise, but since I've been shut up in this shop I began to have terrible bilious headaches. I still did enjoy an occasional bout at boxing, but after a few lively rounds a tendency to get as sick as can be seemed to take possession of me. The exercise appeared to stir up the bile and the next day I would have a cracking good headache. My druggist recommended me to try Ripans Tablets as a possible cure. He said they seemed to be the latest cure-all for stomach troubles. Well, he just hit it. I have not used more than 25 cents' worth, but I exercise now as much as I please and don't know what a bilious headache means any more."

A new style packet containing TEN RIPSAN TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FIVE CENTS. This low priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (10 labeled one for each day by sending forty-eight cents to the J. P. LAMM MEDICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—of a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents.

RIPANS TABLETS
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Ripans are the ideal laxative. Never grip or strain, but give easy natural relief. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A., or New York, N.Y.

J. H. LOOKER,
French Cleansing and Dyeing.

Dry Cleansing and Re-dyeing a Specialty.

Particular attention paid to Blue-jeans, Liver Curtains, Furs, Linens and Hand Laundry Work of all kinds.

21 Carleton Street, Newton, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND HEADQUARTERS
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RENTED BOUGHT SOLD
\$8 to \$5 Monthly \$8 Upward
We handle everything pertaining to typewriters. Agents Little's Ribbons and Carbon and Edison Mimeograph. Illustrated Catalogue Free.
THORP & MARTIN CO.,
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JOHN J. HORGAN.
Monuments, Head Stones,
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Fine stock at manufacturers' prices.
35-53 MAIN ST., CAMBRIDGEPORT.
Newton and Watertown cars stop at the door

L. H. CRANITCH,
House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter.

Paper Hangings in Great Variety.
Work promptly done.
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Second door from Central Block.

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HIGH GRADE
BOOK,
CATALOGUE,
AND
PAMPHLET PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
AT THE
Graphic Press

16 Centre Place,
NEWTON.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre.

Agent for THE GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Ivers & Pond pianos, Farley, Newton.
—See notice on first page of Odin Fritz's new studio.

—Mr. R. B. Everett and family have returned home.

—Mr. George S. Rice is building a handsome house on Ward street.

—Mr. Strout and family have moved in to a house on Warren street.

—Mr. George C. Clark and family of Cypress street have returned home.

—Mr. P. H. Butler and family of Lake avenue have returned from their outing.

—Mr. M. Munsie, clerk for Mr. B. B. Buck, is away this week on his vacation.

—Mr. Chas. L. Barnes expects to soon occupy his new house on Monadnock road.

—Mr. J. A. Anderson and family of Centre street have returned from their vacation.

—Mr. G. A. Sawyer and family of Chestnut Hill have returned from their European tour.

—Mr. Messon and family from the West are the guests of Mr. H. N. Smith of Beacon street.

—Mrs. Oliphant, formerly a resident of this city, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Clement of Warren street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Oliver J. Hall of Pelham street leave Saturday of this week for a week's stay at Nantucket.

—The Circuit Cycle Club enjoyed a run to Canton last Sunday, where they had lunch and a general good time.

—Mr. William Hahn, clerk at the pharmacy of Mr. Buck, has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent at Lenox.

—Mrs. O. J. Hall of Pelham street, who has been vacationing at Lake Sunapee, N. H., returned home Wednesday of this week.

—Miss F. Perley Huse, who has been spending a few weeks at Peak's Island, Me., as the guest of friends, has returned home.

—Rev. Luther Freeman of Pelham street is this week attending the annual Methodist camp meeting at Ashbury Grove, Hamilton.

—Messrs. Joseph Allison and Edward Armstrong have returned from a pleasant outing of one week at Hartford, Ct., on their bicycles.

—Misses Nora and Catherine Regan of Clinton place have returned from Old Orchard, Me., where they have been passing their vacation.

—Messrs. Sherman Akerley and Carl B. Knapp have gone on a trip to the Provinces and are stopping about 30 miles up the river from St. John.

—Rev. Luther Freeman, pastor of the Methodist church, occupied his pulpit Sunday for the first time since his return from the annual vacation period.

—Mr. James Fennessey, who has been spending his vacation in Burlington, Vt., has returned and resumed his position at the market of Mr. Geo. E. Johnson.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Westgate and Master Raymond Westgate of Manchester, N. H., are the guests of Rev. Lyman W. King and family of Greenwood street, Oak Hill.

—Miss Betta McGrady, Miss Mary McGrady, Miss Cassidy and Miss Coleman have returned from a two weeks' outing at Salisbury beach, which was thoroughly enjoyed.

—Miss E. Mand Woodman of Cypress street has resumed her duties as bookkeeper at G. F. Richardson's market after an enjoyable outing of two weeks at Ellsworth, Me.

—There was a slight accident to one of the Commonwealth avenue electric cars, Monday forenoon, and the motorman has been laid off a few days as a result to await the outcome of an investigation.

—Rev. E. W. Noyes of the First Congregational church has returned from his annual vacation and will take charge of the weekly meeting this evening and occupy his own pulpit next Sunday morning.

—The parishioners of the Sacred Heart church are making great preparations for the Labor Day festival and field day, and the contest will be in the athletic field, where they are putting in many hours of practice work.

—Miss Helen Loring sailed Wednesday on the Red Star Line for Antwerp, with Professor Sculling of Harvard College and party. After visiting several points, the man cities Miss Loring will settle in Berlin for the winter.

—Mr. Herbert Dumaresq, with party, including Mrs. Dumaresq, Miss Slade, Mr. Richard Saltonstall, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brown and Mr. Isadore Braggotti, left last week for Saratoga, from which point they were to go on a coaching trip through the Adirondacks as Mr. Dumaresq's guests. They will be absent about two weeks.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Miss Grace Eastey, Mr. C. H. Bray, David Farnest, Grant Union Hotel, G. O. C. Lawrence, J. Palmer, Walnut street, Geo. Parker, Mrs. J. F. Gleason, Miss C. Green, Ashton Park, Nora Hession, Mrs. Charles Johnson, Miss Kain, Lake street, Helen Richardson, Miss Genevieve Robinson, Foreign, Annie Gillespie and Martin F. Whyte.

—On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Chester, Miss Alice F. Kidder and Miss E. C. Stiles, accompanied by Miss Minnie Chester, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chester, arrived from Europe. They reached Boston Tuesday on the steamer Cestria of the Leyland line. Miss Chester has been abroad for about three years, and during that time she has made a wide acquaintance and she finds a warm welcome from her many friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Chester, Miss Stiles and Miss Kidder went aboard early in the season to accompany Miss Chester on her return journey. Mr. D. T. Kidder came up from his summer home to meet Miss Kidder on her arrival, and on Wednesday morning they returned to the beach.

—There is said to be considerable excitement among residents of Oak Hill, caused by a man who has been frightening women on lonely roads in that section, and in two cases it is said, has attempted assaults. The facts, so it is reported, have been kept secret, out of consideration for the young women who had such narrow escapes, but the continued presence of the fellow in the district, and the reluctance of his attempts, have wrought the feelings of Oak Hill residents up to such a point that it is no longer possible to keep the matter quiet. Thursday evening of last week a Newton Centre young woman, while on her way to make a call on Oak Hill friends, was passing through one of the loneliest parts of Walnut street when a man sprang from the underbrush at the side of the road, pulled her from her bicycle and dragged her into the bushes. Her cries attracted the attention of some people who were passing through the street, and their approach caused him to relinquish his purpose. The next night he made a second attempt, but was again frightened away. Since then he has several times been seen near there, and women living in Oak Hill are now so thoroughly frightened that they fear to venture out after dark. Every time the fellow has made his escape on an old-fashioned bicycle, which is much too low for his height. The police of division 3 have

been notified of his presence, but have been furnished with no satisfactory description.

—Thomas Desmond has been visiting in Scituate.

—Expressman Martin and family are at Nantucket.

—Mr. Harry B. Stearns has been at Kearsarge, N. H.

—Mr. G. M. Wilson of Chestnut terrace is at Beverly Farms.

—Mr. J. W. Wilson, the plumber, has returned from England.

—Miss Ella Knapp has returned from a visit in Bridgton, Me.

—Mr. Chas. A. Clark and family have returned from the shore.

—Mr. A. J. McKinnon, who has been ill, is steadily improving in health.

—Mr. Charles H. Bennett is at Jefferson, N. H., for the month of August.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Ayer registered at the Elms, Swampscott, last week.

—Miss Bertha Stone has returned from an ocean trip to Washington, D. C.

—Miss Alice Clement of Warren street is at South Framingham with friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Daniels of Parker street are in Portland, Me., for a few days.

—Mr. William McAskill has returned from a two weeks' stay at Stafford Springs, Ct.

—Mr. John E. Rockwood and family of Beacon street have returned from Princeton.

—Mr. Henry B. Pinkham of Moreland avenue has gone to Nantucket for a brief stay.

—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Merrill of Lake terrace have gone to Conant Park.

—Mr. Briggs of Willow street has returned from a visit in Taunton and Berkley.

—Mr. and Mrs. George F. Edson registered last week at the Kearsarge, North Conway.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Prince of Beacon street have returned from their sojourn at Holyoke.

—Hon. J. R. Leeson and his son, Robert A. Leeson, have been guests at the Profile house, N. H.

—Mr. J. Osborne Connell is numbered among the guests at the Ocean House, Swampscott.

—Mr. George A. Bartlett and family of Langley road have returned home from Pigeon Cove.

—Prof. Charles Rufus Brown and family of Parker street have returned from their summer outing.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Davis of Lake avenue have returned from their outing at Jefferson, N. H.

—Mrs. E. M. Rayner and son, Arthur W. Rayner, of Knowles street, are at Fitzwilliam Depot, N. H.

—Rev. Edgar Young Mullen, pastor of the First Baptist church, returned home on Wednesday of this week.

—The apron and necktie party at Oak Hill was not given by the Christian Endeavor society of that district.

—Alderman and Mrs. Henry Bailey of Beacon street have returned from their sojourn at Hotel Amersand, N. Y.

—Dr. Fessenden has removed from Crescent avenue to Pelham street. Office in his house next the Methodist Parsonage.

—Rev. E. T. Sullivan, rector of Trinity church, is in charge of the Sunday morning services at Nautilus Inn, Nantasket, each Sunday.

—Miss Anna A. Weaver, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Mary Paul, of Centre street, has returned to her home in Hartford, Conn.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Alvord of Oxford road have returned from their vacation, a part of which was spent at Block Island, R. I., and the rest at Pt. Allerton.

—Mr. John Linnell, who has been confined at home for nearly five weeks with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, has so far recovered as to be able to resume his duties at the store.

—Home for disabled boots, shoes and rubbers. All in and outside of Newton Centre are invited. Best treatment guaranteed by Martin Weiss, the shoemaker, 122½ Centre street, corner of Pelham. Office hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

—Saturday afternoon an exciting game of ball was played here between two opposing teams from John O. Smith & Co., of Boston, resulting in a score of 24 to 30 in favor of Mr. Connor's team. The opposing team, under the captaincy of Mr. Smith, played remarkably fine ball, but the odds were against them. The features of the game were Connor's home run in the sixth, the fielding of Mason and the batting of Connor. The score by innings:

Connor's team.....2 6 7 0 3 4 2 6 0-24
Smith's team.....4 2 2 2 4 3 0 1-24

—The Sunday bicycle scorchers on the Commonwealth avenue boulevard have had their day. No more will complaints be made about these obnoxious wheelers.

—For some weeks the police have received complaints about wheelmen who ride along the boulevard at a dangerous speed. Last Sunday affairs reached a climax when Mounted Officer Tapley gathered in two wheelmen who, judging from their speed, were out for a record. They succeeded in making one. It is on the court blotter at police headquarters. Shortly after 4 o'clock Mounted Officer Tapley saw two wheelmen on the boulevard going at what he considered a dangerous speed. He called on them to slow down, but they paid no attention to his demand, and began to put much distance as possible between themselves and the patrolman. He was not to be fooled in this way, however, and, putting spurs to his horse, started in pursuit. Pleasure drivers who were on the boulevard during the next 10 minutes were treated to as pretty a race as is often seen. It ended in a victory for the horse, after a run of nearly two miles and the wheelmen, who gave their names as Albert Johnson and Frederick Scherer, both of Jamaica Plain, were locked up on the charge of violating the city ordinances. In the police court the case came up before Judge Kennedy and both cyclists pleaded guilty and were fined \$1 each.

—An event of no small importance to the athletes in training at the Charlesbank gymnasium, is the tournament to be held Labor Day on the Newton Centre baseball grounds, under the auspices of the Church of the Sacred Heart, of which Rev. D. J. Wholey is rector. The annual picnic is scheduled for Labor Day, and the work of Knights of the Sacred Heart of St. Joseph's parish, West end, will be watched with much interest. The knights have several prominent men enrolled on the lists, and among these are Hugh C. McGrath, C. Kelly, second team, Harry McKenna, John Sullivan, John Lynch and Thomas

Ryan; third team, B. Ferrin, M. McGuinness, W. Dowson and J. Fitzpatrick.

—Mr. Wm. Macomber and family have returned from the Cape Cod seashore.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Brigham of Oxford road have returned from their stay at Hot Springs, Va.

—The Rev. E. T. Sullivan, rector of Trinity church conducts the Sunday morning service at Nautilus Inn, Nantasket, every Sunday.

—Mr. George B. Sherman and Mr. Arthur Muldoon of this city will enjoy the ocean excursion of five days duration, arranged under the auspices of the First Regiment Patriots Militant, I. O. O. F., of Boston of which they are members. The steamer Lewiston has been chartered and the entire trip will be spent on the vessel. The latter leaves Boston on Aug. 30, and goes to Bangor, Me., and thence up the Penobscot river touching at Rockland twice and at Belfast, Me., on the return trip. They arrive home Sept. 3.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Mr. J. E. Hills has been away for a few days.

—Mr. E. Moulton has gone to South Berwick, Me.

—Mrs. E. Shute and children are at Annisquam.

—Mr. L. P. Leonard and family have returned from Cotuit.

—Mr. E. Barrett Moulton has returned from a short stay in Maine.

—Mrs. Edmunds has been spending several weeks at Intervale, N. H.

—Mrs. Waterhouse and child have returned from a stay at Brant Rock.

—The Peckham family, who have been staying at Allerton, are now at home.

—Mrs. C. H. Guild has had as guests her sister, Mrs. Blake, and her daughter.

—Mr. L. S. Brigham, who has been spending a few weeks at Nantucket, has returned.

—Mr. Walter C. Nickerson has returned from a short visit with friends at Plainfield.

—Miss L. S. Locke has sold out her business in dry goods, etc., to Mr. A. L. Gordon.

—Mr. Fred Ruddleick from Ohio is visiting his parents here, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ruddleick.

—Mr. H. M. Beal, the builder, has a cellar started for a house on Winslow road, Eliot terrace.

—Mr. J. W. Norcross and family, who have been sojourning at Dennis, have arrived home.

—Mr. J. H. Vose will remove from Bradford road to Mr. Tarbell's new house on Erie avenue.

—Rev. Mr. Havens has returned from his vacation season and will occupy his pulpit next Sunday.

—There are letters in the postoffice for Mrs. H. B. Cowperthwaite, 2 John McInnis, L. F. Woods.

—The N. U. F. Athletic Association are arranging for an entertainment, to be given in the clubhouse on High street, Monday evening, Sept. 13, for members only.

—Miss Julia Burke, aged 18, died at her home in Needham, Friday, after a lingering illness. She was the daughter of Mrs. Margaret Burke. The funeral was held at St. Mary's church, Rev. Fr. Daugherty officiating. The interment was at Holyhood cemetery.

—Messrs. John Thompson and Joshua Randall will attend the annual field day of the Veteran Firemen's Association at Springfield next week. The Newton Association holds the New England championship at present and an effort will be made to retain it. In a practice play recently the local tub threw a stream 230 feet.

visitors to crack, and their runs were limited.

—Miss Josephine Perkins of Plymouth is visiting friends in this place.

—The vacant store in the Hagerty block has been opened by a jeweller.

—Mrs. Hayes of Thurston road has removed to a house on Keefe avenue.

—There is an advertised letter at the postoffice for Miss Fannie J. Leary.

—Messrs. Wm. H. Fitzgerald and Henry Miller were at Newport, R. I., last week.

—Mr. A. R. Pitts' two delivery wagons have just come from the painter's hands.

—Miss Alice White of Gloucester is the guest of Mrs. Taylor of Sullivan avenue.

—Miss Margaret Sullivan was in town a few days this week from her summer home.

—Mr. James McLaughlin's new three flat block on Hale street is now filled with tenants.

—Mr. Giles Dyson lost a horse from sickness the other day and has purchased a new one.

—Mr. George Chambers and family have removed from Needham to a house on Thurston road.

—The water department is laying a main on Champa street, a new street named after a street in Denver.

—Mr. Joseph Warren is much pleased with the valuable souvenir presented by his friends recently.

—Mr. John Procter is filling about his new house on Hale street, preparatory to grading for a fine lawn.

—Messrs. Charles Randall and Daniel Hurley are at Buffalo attending the National G. A. R. encampment.

—A new picket fence is being put up on the street front of Mr. John Procter's vacant house lot on Hale street.

—Mr. M. J. Pullen, head clerk in the pharmacy of Mr. Bernard Billings, is at Cottage City for a few days' rest.

—Mr. George Guyot of Mechanic street has moved into the Harry Ward house, corner of Linden and Eliot streets.

—Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Procter and Miss Florence Procter of Eliot street have returned from a week's outing at Onset Bay.

—It is reported that the Pettie Machine Works, which were closed for a week in the week, will resume full time next week.

—Misses Lizzie and Mamie Galvin, Annie Brennan and Mamie and Nellie Daney enjoyed a two days' outing at Nantasket beach.

—It is reported that Ed. Hurd has disposed of his blacksmithing business and will leave town to engage in business elsewhere.

—Miss Florence Billings, Miss Amy Bakeman and Miss Abbie Bakeman have gone to Alton, N. H., for an outing of two weeks.

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Tremont Theatre.

Denman Thompson and George W. Ryer bring back their delightful character drama "The Sunshine Parades Alley" to the Tremont Theatre on Monday evening next, the occasion being the opening of the ninth regular season of that house and the second engagement of the play in Boston. Little remains to be said of this play or of its performance, it established itself in the hearts of theatre goers during its six weeks splendid run at the Tremont last year, and it will be a sufficient incentive for everybody to see it again. It is a realistic picture of certain phases of life among the poor of New York, is capitally done, and as clean as a whistle. It will improve with age and public appreciation will grow more emphatic with larger acquaintance. The company is excellent throughout and contains all of last year's favorites, including Mrs. Charles Peters as the Widow McNally, May Thompson as Mrs. O'Grady, John D. Griffin as John James O'Grady, John Walsh as Jimmie Powers, and Ben D. Ryer as Eddie Duke. A new "sunshine" will appear in the person of Ellen Mortimer, late of "The Geisha" Company. She is said to be very pretty and particularly fitted for the part. James B. Bradley, the tenor, and H. W. Frilling, the basso, as the two dock rats, a sort of dock tramp, will be sure to renew their former successes. Thomas E. Clifford, the favorite baritone, and the famous Verdi Ladies' Quartet will be heard in a new repertoire of classic and popular melodies. During this engagement there will be Wednesday and Saturday matinees at two o'clock and the evening performances will begin at eight p. m. A gala holiday matinee will be given Labor Day.

A Good Reason.

(From Puck.)

Nan—Wait till I wring out my bathing suit.
Fan—But it isn't wet.
Nan—No; but those men are looking.

Knew His Ways.

(From the Chicago Record.)

"Why do you say we are perfectly safe if we elope on a railroad train?"
"Because papa won't pursue us until he can get a pass."



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all acid and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CITY OF NEWTON.



City Collector's Notice.

CITY OF NEWTON,
August 20, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Newton, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the assessments for betterments on account of the laying out and construction of the Central Boulevard or Commonwealth Avenue, so called, from the boundary line between the City of Boston and the City of Newton westerly to Centre street, thereon severally assessed, on or about the fifth day of August, A. D. 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes for said City of Newton by the City Council of said City of Newton and by the Board of Aldermen of said City of Newton, on or about the sixteenth day of September, A. D. 1895, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the City Hall in said city, on

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, A. D. 1897,
At 3 o'clock in the afternoon,

for the payment of said assessments, with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

Francis Pettie. Lot of land containing about 46,382 square feet. Bounded north by land of Louisa James and Nathaniel N. James, east by Grant avenue, south by land of City of Boston and land of George K. and John Ward, west by land of Louisa James. Being Section 62, Block 14, Lot 12, Assessors' Plan. \$318.

William B. Quigley. Lot of land containing about 3,880 square feet. Bounded north by land of Eleanor N. Rodden, east by land of William H. Ireland, south by land of L. Phillips Green, west by Irving street, south by land of Robert Rodden. Being Section 62, Block 14, Lot 6, Assessors' Plan. \$703.

John R. Campbell. Lot of land containing about 43,749 square feet. Bounded north and east by land of William H. Ireland, south by land of William B. Quigley, west by Irving street. Being Section 62, Block 14, Lot 7, Assessors' Plan. \$433.

Robert Rodden. Lot of land containing about 9,694 square feet. Bounded north by land of Irving W. Ireland, east by Irving street, south by land of Robert Rodden, west by private way. Being Section 62, Block 15, Lot 5, Assessors' Plan. \$87.

Robert Rodden. Lot of land containing about 19,358 square feet. Bounded north by other land of said Robert Rodden, east by Irving street, south by land of Harvey G. Ruhe and Edward P. May et al., west by land of Henry McGrady and James Linahan. Being Section 62, Block 15, Lot 6, Assessors' Plan. \$1231.

Irving W. Ireland. Lot of land containing about 9,979 square feet. Bounded north by land of Eunice A. Rich, east by Irving street, south by land of Robert Rodden, west by private way. Being Section 62, Block 15, Lot 4, Assessors' Plan. \$100.

Eunice A. Rich. Lot of land containing about 3,882 square feet. Bounded north by land of Mary B. Kellaway, east by Irving street, south by land of Irving W. Ireland, west by private way. Being Section 62, Block 15, Lot 3, Assessors' Plan. \$64.

Charles B. Clifford. Lot of land containing about 17,425 square feet. Bounded north by land of Martha N. Rich, east by Irving street, south by land of Mary B. Kellaway, west by private way. Being Section 62, Block 15, Lot 2, Assessors' Plan. \$34.

James Linahan. Lot of land containing about 43,968 square feet. Bounded north by land of Edith B. Spears and John Ward and Wesley road, east by land of Mary B. Kellaway, west by private way. Being Section 62, Block 15, Lot 1, Assessors' Plan. \$599.

Levi Caldwell. Lot of land containing about 3 acres, 13,660 square feet. Bounded north by Ward street, east by private way, south by land of James Linahan, west by land of Edith B. Spears. Being Section 62, Block 15, Lot 12, Assessors' Plan. \$92.

Frederick E. Banfield. Lot of land containing about 11,820 square feet. Bounded north by land of Lelia S. Mason, east by land of Lelia S. Mason, west by land of Harvey G. Ruhe and Benjamin Buck, south by Alden street, west by land of Josephine M. McLellan. Being Section 62, Block 17, Lot 2, Assessors' Plan. \$118.

Melvina D. Marden. Lot of land containing about 11,540 square feet. Bounded north by land of Lelia S. Mason, east by land of Lelia S. Mason, west by land of Harvey G. Ruhe and Benjamin Buck, west by other land of Lelia S. Mason. Being Section 62, Block 17, Lot 3, Assessors' Plan. \$115.

Adams D. Claffin. Lot of land containing about 28,350 square feet. Bounded north by land of George K. and John Ward, west by land of Herbert I. Ordway, east by Grant avenue, southwest by Devon road, west by land of William Claffin. Being Section 62, Block 12, Lot 8A, Assessors' Plan. \$283.

Harry M. Fowle. Lot of land containing